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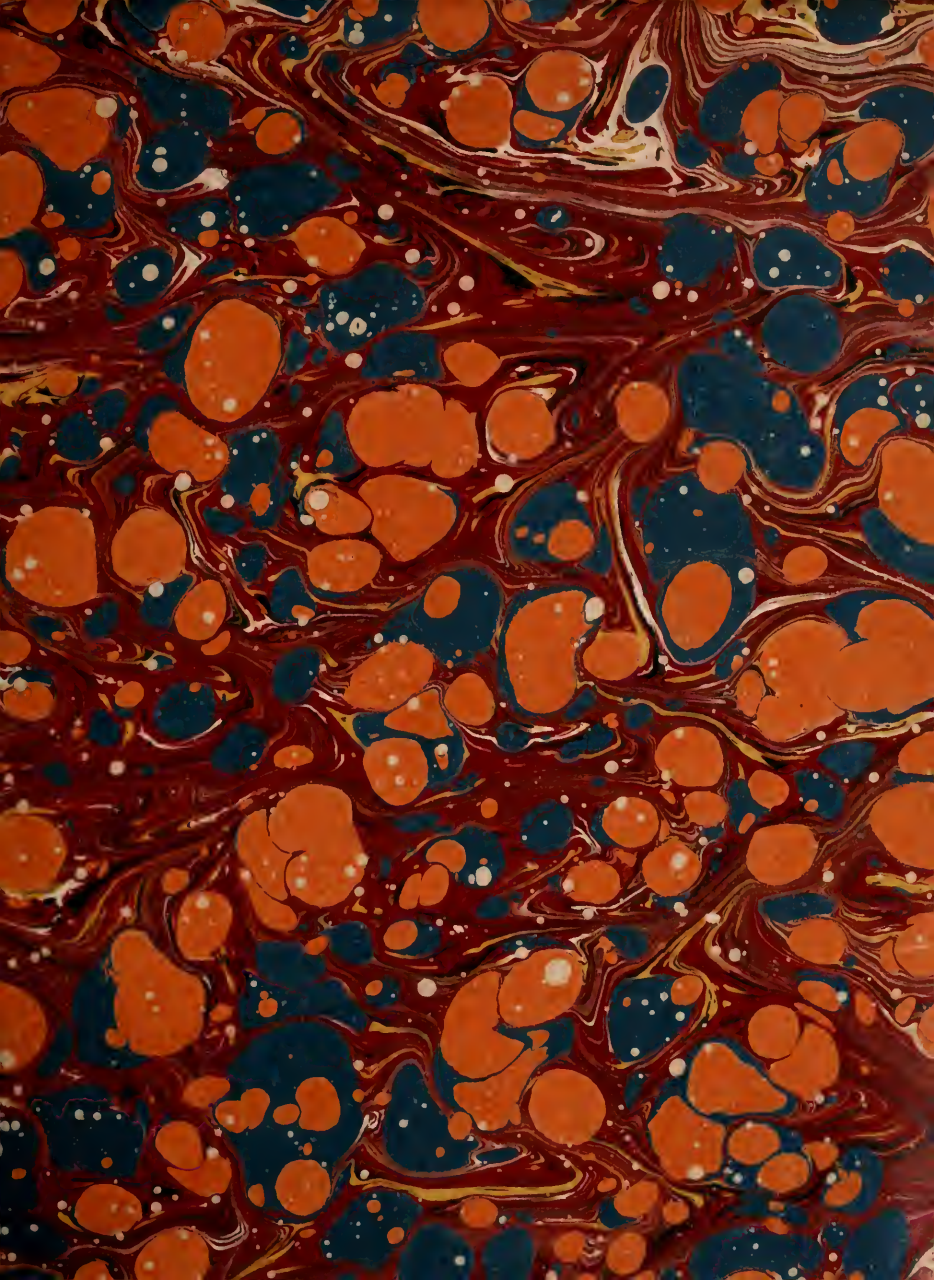

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RARE AND CURIOUS TRACTS

OF THE 16TH AND 17TH CENTURIES

PRODUCED UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF

EDMUND WM. ASHBEE.

VOL. I.

CONTAINING NOS. 1 TO 15.

LONDON

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E. W. Ashbee.

No. 31.

BARTHOLOMEVV FAIRE

OR

Variety of fancies, vvhere you may find a faire of vvares, and all to pleaſe your mind.

With

The ſeverall Enormityes and miſdemeanours, which are there ſeene and acted.

LONDON
Printed for *Richard Harper* at the *Bible* and *Harpe* in Smithfield 1641

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BARTHOLOMEVV FAIRE

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Variety of Fancies, vvhere you may find a faire of vvares, and all to pleaſe your mind.

With

The ſeverall enormityes and miſdemeanours, which are there ſeene and acted.

BArtholomew Faire begins on the twenty fourth day of *Auguſt*, and is then of ſo vaſt an extent, that it is contained in no leſſe then four ſeveral pariſhes, namely, Chriſt Church, Great and Little Saint Bartholomewes, and Saint Sepulchres. Hither reſort people of all ſorts, High and Low, Rich and Poore, from cities, townes, and countrys; of all ſects, Papiſts, Atheiſts, Anabaptiſts, and Browniſts: and of all conditions, good and bad, vertuous and vitious, Knaves and fooles, Cuckolds and Cuckoldmakers, Bauds, and Whores, Pimpes and Panders, Rogues and Raſcalls, the little Loud-one and the witty wanton.

And now that wee may the better take an exact ſurvay of the whole Faire, Firſt let us enter into Chriſt Church Cloyſters, which are now hung ſo full of pictures, that you would take that place or rather miſtake it for Saint *Peters* in *Rome*; onely this is the difference, thoſe there are ſet up for worſhip, theſe here for ſale: But by the way, I'le tell you

you a tale of a preciſe puritan, who came in all haſt from *Lincolne* to *London*, purpoſely to ſee the Faire, where he had never bin before, and coming out of newgate marget, through Chriſt-Church into the Cloyſters, and elevating the ſnow bals of his eyes, he preſently eſpyes the picture of Chriſt and his twelve Apoſtles, with the virgin Mary, and many other Saints departed; at which ſight the very thought and ſtrong conceit of ſuperſtition ſet ſuch a ſharp edge upon the pure mettle of his inflam'd zeale, that very manfully like a man of valour, and ſon of mars, he ſteps to a ſtall wel ſtor'd with two-peny halberts, and woodden backswords, where having arm'd himſelfe *Capa Pea*, (as he thought) he begins in a violent paſſion, to exclaime againſt the Idolatry of the times, that it was grown abominable; proteſting that the whore of *Babilon* was crept into Chriſt Church, and that the good motions of the Spirit had brought him to towne, to make a ſacrifice of thoſe Idle *Idolls*, to his juſt anger and holy indignation, which begot no ſmall laughter to the multitude, which throng'd about him, th t put him into ſuch a chafe, in ſo much that at the laſt, like *Roſicleare*, the Knight of the ſunne, or *Don Quixot*, moſt furiouſly he makes an aſſault, and batt ry upon the poore innocent pictures, till the ſhopkeepers apprehending him had him before a Conſtable, who forthwith comitted my little hot furie to the ſtockes, where we will leave him to coole his heeles, whilſt we take a further view of the Faire. And now being arriv'd thr.ugh the long walke, to Saint Bartholomewes

hoſpitall

hoſpitall; that place (me thinkes) appeares to me a ſucking Exchange, and may be ſo termed, not unfitly; for there many a handſome wench exchanges her maidenhead for a ſmall favour, as a moiety of bone lace, aſlight ſilver bodkin, a hoopt-ring, or the like toye; for ſhee comes not thither with her ſweet-heart, to ſerve her owne turne only, but alſo to ſatisfie his deſire; according to the old ſaying, one good turne deſerves another.

Let us now make a progreſſe into Smith-field, which is the heart of the Faire, where in my heart I thinke there are more motions in a day, to be ſeene, then are in a terme in Weſtminſter Hall to be heard. But whilſt you take notice of the ſeverall motions there, take this caution along with you, let one eye watch narrowly that no ones hand make a motion into your pocket, which is the next way to moue you to impatience.

The Faire is full of gold and ſilver-drawers: Iuſt as Lent is to the Fiſhmonger, ſo is Bartholomew Faire to the Pickpocket; It is his high harveſt, which is never bad, but when his cart goes up holborne.

The Citty-marſhalls are as dreadfull to theſe yongſters, as the Plague is to our London Actors: That reſtraines them from playing, and they hinder theſe from working; you may quickly know theſe nimble youthes, and likely find them very buſie-bodyes in quarrells, which nothing concerne them, and ſometimes in diſcourſe with their wenches, (the ſiſters of the ſcabard) for the moſt part to be found in acroud or throng of people. Their buttocks

tockes walke up and down the Faire very demurely; The end of their preambulation is to be taken up by ſome countrey-Gull, or city-cockſcombe, and then your hand is no ſooner in one of their plackets, but theirs is as nimble in one of y our pockets; and if you take not heed of them, they will give you fairings with the poxe. Some of your cutpurſes are in fee with cheating coſtermongers, who have a trick now and then to throw downe a basket of refuge peares, which prove cloake-peares to thoſe that ſhall looſe their hats or choaks in ſtriving who ſhall gather faſteſt. They have many dainty baits to draw a bit, and (if you be not vigilant) you ſhall hardly eſcape their nets: fine fowlers they are, for every finger of theirs is a lime-twigge, with which they catch dotterels. They are excellently well read in Phyſiognomy; for they will know how ſtrong you are in the purſe by looking in your face; and for the more certainty thereof, they will follow you cloſe, and never leave you till you draw your purſe, or they for you, which they'l be ſure to have, (if you looke not to it) though they kiſſe new-gate for it. It is remarkable, and worth your obſervation, to behold and heare the ſtrange ſights, and confus'd noiſe in the Faire. Here a Knave in a fooles coate, with a trumpet ſounding, or on a drumme beating, invites y ou and would faine perſwade you to ſee his pupp ets; There a Rogue like a wild woodman, or in an Antick ſh ip like an Incubus, deſires your company, to view his motion; on the other ſide, Hocus Pocus with three yards of tape or ribbin in's hand, ſhewing his art of Legerdemaine, to the admiration and aſtoniſhment of a company of cockoloaches.

Amongſt

Amongſt theſe you ſhall ſee a gray gooſe-cap (as wiſe as the reſt,) with a what do ye lacke, in his mouth, ſtand in his boothe, ſhaking a rattle, or ſcraping on a fiddle, with which children are ſo taken, that they preſently cry out for theſe fopperies; And all theſe together make ſuch a diſtracted noiſe, that you would thinck Babell were not comparable to it. Here there are alſo your gameſters in action; ſome turniug of a whimſey, others throwing for Pewter, who can quickly diſſolve a round ſhilling into a three halfepeny ſaucer. Long-lane at this time looks very faire, and puts out her beſt cloaths, with the wrong ſide outward, ſo turn'd for their better turning off; And cloth Faire, is now in great requeſt: well fare the Ale-houſes therein; yet better may a man fare (but at a dearer rate) in the pig market, alias Paſty-nooke, or Pye corner, where pigges are al houres of the day on the ſtalls piping hot, and would cry (if they could ſpeak) come eate me, but they are ſo damnable deare, and the reckonings for them are ſo ſaucy, that a man had as good licke his fingers in a baudy houſe, as at this time come into one of thoſe houſes, where the fat greaſy H ſteſſe inſtructs Nick Froth her tapſter, to aske a ſhilling more for a pigs head of a woman big with child, in regard of her longing, then of another ordinary cumer. Theſe unconſcionable exactions, and exceſſive inflammations of reckonings made that angle of the Faire too hot for my company; therefore I reſolv'd with my ſelf to ſteere my courſe another way, and having once got out, not to come again in haſt.

Now farewell to the Faire; you who are wiſe,
Preſerve your Purſes, whilſt you pleaſe your eyes.

FINIS.

Archy's Dream,

SOMETIMES

Ieſter to his Maieſtie;

but exiled the Court by
Canterburies malice.

With a relation for whom an odde chaire
ſtood voide in Hell.

Printed in the yeare 1641.

Archy's Dreame, ſometimes Ieſter to his Maieſtie: but exiled the Court by *Canterburies* malice.

With a relation for whom an odde Chaire ſtood voyde in Hell.

THe brieſe reaſon of *Archy's* baniſhment was this.

A Noble man asking what he would doe with his handſome daughters, hee replyed he knew very well what to doe with them, but hee had ſonnes which he knew not well what to doe with; hee would gladly make Shollers of them, but that he feared the Arch-Biſhop would cut off their eares.

Why I was exiled from Court having my jeſting coate pluckt off, few men are ignorant of, neither doe I much care who knowes of it, in ſo much as my Antigoniſt hath now no power to apprehend them; if they ſhould vouchſafe a blundering murmour in my behalfe, my name is as famous abroad, as hee infamous: I would not have his litle Grace know ſo much if he were in authority at *Lambeth*, houſe now, for the price of a paire of new ſhooes eares and all.

The *Authour.*

Moſt (ingenious) *Archy*, ſcarce more Mundane felicity would I bee ambitious to inioy, than to arive at ſo happie a Haven of knowledge, by which ſufficiently I might (without criticall cenſure) divulge thy witty, admirable parts: when thou wert ſayling on the mayne *Neptune* was then ioyfull of ſo rare a burthen, and thought it unfit to carry a wrinkled front, but ſmiled upon the, as if he would have wooed thee to have been his companion, that thereby the watery Nymphs; after their ſports done, ſeeming penſive for their Metamorphoſis, they might have beene infuſed with enforced alacrity: but ſtorming *Boreas* owing thee an ill office, broke priſon, and in ſpight of *Neptune* Shipwrackt the Pinnace which ſo long ſhee bore, and caſt thee on a moſt unhappie ſhore.

But yet now at length receive comfort, *Boreas* is impriſoned, and *Zephyrus* with gentle gales doth blow, I am certaine well thou knoweſt it, I am ſorry thou ever knevvſt to the contrary; for me thinke it ſhould bee unfit to make thy Muſe *quæ ſemper Iocoſa fuit*, vvhich alvvaies vvas merry, goe vvith blubbard cheekes: but time vvhich bringes all things to paſſe, hath brought him (thy adverſary, I meane into farre greater then ever thou vvert in. Of vvhom not ſince thou dreamedſt, vvhich give me licence to declare unto all men vvhich ſhall deſire to knovv it.

The

Archys Dreame.

Archy (ſometimes Ieſter to his Maiеſty) was upon a night being proſtrated upon his bed, (to take naturall reſt,) very much troubled by meditating of the Arch-Biſhop *Lauds*, unlawfull actions. Firſt by thinking how hee being a clergy man, delighted in nothing but exactions and then anon of the unheard of mallice, hee bore aginſt him; thus long time tumbling, and toſſing, upon his unquiet bed, at length, *Morpheus*, with his leaden maule arreſted him, and then for a time was he ſtill. But not long ſo, but he was diſturbed in his ſleep, and dreamed after this manner.

The Dreame.

How that he was placed, on a pinnacle which reached farre above *Phœbe's* dioceſe and a little below him, he ſaw a poore Scholler, which was delivering of a petition to one of the Starrs, which ſo ſoone as ſhee received it, caught a fall and ſo loſt the Petition, upon which the Scholler was forſt to deſcend for another petition, which he thought was preſently done, but by that time he was lifted up into *Phœbus* his chariot, by the reaſon of which ſplendour, he could ſoone perceive any terreſtiall creatures. But yet he could deceive the poore ſcholler, as any as high as *Phœbus*, to whom he delivered his petition, and ſhee to *Phœbus*, who tooke it, and read it, the contents were theſe.

I the moſt unfortunate of the whole tribe of *Levi*, by ſpirituall aſſiſtance, have had the priviledge

viledge to declare my grievances which are theſe.

Firſt we are abuſed by ſuch a flat cap citizen, who if he perceive one of us at one ſide of the way, hee will be ſure to croſſe over, on purpoſe to take the wall of him. Calling the ſcholler ſaucy raſcall, if he but offer to withſtand him.

Secondly, thoſe which are able to buy great perſonages, have them, although they have had never any nurture in an Academy, except out of a library of notes, borrowed of ſome old clarke, or other, which he in former time had gathered at ſeverall places.

Thirdly if we be not made of cannon proofe, wee are in danger of Epiſcopall cenſure.

Fourthly, vve muſt not preach more then the Arch-Biſhop of *Canterbury*, *William Laud*, vvill allovv off. For feare of the forfeiture of our eares. From theſe and the like greevances, we moſt humbly deſire great Iove to deliver us.

Which Petition was no ſooner read, But *Canterbury*, was preſented to my view, who looked more like a ſpirit come out of purgatory, then one ready, to receive the Papall diadem me thought I was ſtraight, deſcended from Heaven to Hell, where I ſaw blind *Bonner*, and *Woolſey* dancing a galliard, whipt forward by a company of Helliſh haggs, the three furies danced for females, Pluto ſet to ſee the paſtime, be hind whom ſet a company of men making chayres, who as faſt as they made chayres they were filled, only on was ſet by for whom

I asked ; they answered for *Laud*; against he came thither all, which time were the three Arch-Priests dancing, but anon ,I saw a company of people which preferred bills against *Canterbury*, why *Rhadamant* had the perusing, who passed his iudgement thus upon him saying.

It is but fit that he against whom that bil was preferred, should be for ever banished *Elizium* because the law for his hainous offences did require the same, at which poore *Canterbury* quaked, and trembled; like a leafe ready to drop downe in *Autumne* : upon whom *Cerberus* lookt very wishly that he might know when he saw him again, by and by me thought a troop of the chiefe Regents servants took him and bound him hand and foot , and so threw him into *Carons* boate, which the followers of *Pluto*, made such an horrible noise, which awaked mee: notwithstanding for a time I lay speachlesse , not knowing where I was , at length I came to my selfe, and so soone as I arose, I went to a noble friend of mine, and told him my dreame , who said to me, (that the day before) *Canterbury* was carried into the Towre.

For which *Archy* said he was very sorry, but could not cry : by this may a man perceive that though a man be never so Honorable, Puissant, Rich or Learned, yet if his vices Obnubilate his vertues, he shall not be respected, but farre more contemned and abhorred then if hee had never had such guifts bestowed upon him.

Why

Why there is at this time ſcarce a child in the ſtreet, but dares ſpeake againſt him, which not long ſince no man durſt ſpeak a ſillable againſt, but that it ſhould have beene eſteemed as pettie treaſon.

But now the times are changed, and his pompe altered, and hee now waites for a tryall which heretofore tryed ſo many.

A Poſtſcrip.

You which the dreame of *Archy* now have read,
Will ſurely talke of him when he is dead:
He knowes his foe in priſon whilſt that hee
By no man interrupted but goes free.

His fooles coate now is far in better caſe,
Then he which yeſterday had ſo much Grace:
Changes of Times ſurely cannot be ſmall,
When Jeſters riſe and Archbiſhops fall..

FINIS.

THE STAGE-PLAYERS COMPLAINT.

IN

A pleasant Dialogue betweene CANE of the *Fortune*, and REED of the *Friers*.

Deploring their sad and solitary conditions for want of Imployment.

In this heavie and Contagious time of the Plague in LONDON.

LONDON,
Printed for THO: BATES, and are to be sold at his shop in the *Old-Bailey*. 1641.

The Stage-Players complaint.

Canc.

STay *Reed?* Whither away ſo ſpeedily? What you goe, as if you meant to leape over the Moon now? What's the matter?

Reede. The matter is plain enough: You incuſe me of my nimble feet; but I thinke your tongue runnes a little faſter, and you contend as much to out-ſtrip facetious *Mercury* in your tongue, as lame *Vulcan* in my feete.

Quick. Me thinks you're very eloquent: Prithee tell me, Don't *Suada*, and the Jove-begotten-braine *Minerva* lodge in your facundious tongue: You have without doubt ſome great cauſe of alacrity, that you produce ſuch eloquent ſpeeches now. Prithee what is't?

Light. How? Cauſe of alacrity? S'foot I had never more cauſe of ſorrow in my life: And doſt thou tell me of that? Fie, fie!

Quick. Prithee why? I did but conjecture out of your ſweet words.

Light. Well! I ſee you'le never be hanged for a Conjurer. Is this a world to be merry in? Is this an age to rejoyce in? Where one may as ſoone find honeſty in a Lawyers houſe, as the leaſt cauſe of mirth in the world. Nea you know this well enough, but onely you love to be inquiſitive, and to ſearch the Nature of men.

Quick. You ſay true indeed : J cann't deny but that the world doe ſwell with griefe-bedaubing cares. For illuſtrate the whole Univerſe, from *Aurora's* purple doores, to the Occidentall Weſt, and you ſhall finde all things drowned in the floods of ſorrow. And no marvaile too : For here Gods heavy hand doth puniſh, there man's oppreſſion doe raigne : And what greater affliction can be expected, then that both of God and Man.

Light. 'Tis true : And now a dayes 'tis very difficult to live without one of them.

Quick. Revolve all humane nature : Here you may ſee a man puff't up with the winde of popular applauſe, climing to the top of Honour, but being once touch't with the breath of Iuſtice, oh in what a moment doth he tumble downe. There you may ſee one oppreſſed with the tyranny of diſgrace, and groaning vnder the burden of calamity, but being ſmil'd upon by *Juſtice*, oh how ſuddainly is he mounted up with the wings of Fame. There you may perceive women lamenting the deaths of their poore Husbands ; here one deploring the Churches Anarchie: there one grieving at Fortunes malignity : ſo that in the whole world ſuch diverſe ſtreames of ſorrow doe flow every where : that if they ſhould meet : they would eaſily make up an Ocean.

Light. You ſpeake of the Epidemicall cauſe, that produceth univerſall griefe, but you ſhall not need, for we our ſelves have cauſe enough to mourne for our owne miſ-fortune, and not to participate with the griefe of the whole world.

Quick

Quick.

Well! wee muſt ſubmit our ſelves to Gods all-diſpoſing providence, who in his owne time will give a period to our irregular teares. But our cauſe of ſorrow, is the cauſe of the whole world: For i'me perſwaded that there's never a *What lack you Sir* in all the City, but is ſenſible of our calamity too, although we ſeeme to them to beare the greateſt burthen thereof,

Light. I beleeve thee: therefore I thinke, they may well commiſſerate our cauſe with their own, and not account us ſo ridiculous to the vulgar ſpectacle of the world. For when we rejoyce, they doe all rejoyce with us; but when wee lament, they have all cauſe to lament too: wherefore let not that thing trouble you ſo much.

Quick. Ay, come, let us omit this patheticall paſſion, and thinke on the brave times which wee have had heretofore: Oh, the times, when wee have vapoured in the ſtreets like Courtiers.

Light. A pritty compariſon! like Courtiers indeed; for I thinke our pockets were as empty as the proudeſt of them.

Quick. Oh the times, when my tongue have ranne as faſt upon the Scæane, as a *Windebankes* pen over the Ocean.

Light. Oh the times, when my heeles have capoured over the Stage as light as a *Finches* Feather.

Quick. But (alas) we muſt looke for no more of theſe times I feare.

Light. Why ſo ? Doſt thou thinke becauſe a cloud ſometimes may cover and obnubilate the Sun, that it will therefore ſhine no more? Yes I'le warrant you, and that more bright too : ſo never feare Boy, but we ſhall get the day agen for all this.

Quick. But i'le aſſure you 'tis to be feared : For Monopolers are downe, Projectors are downe, the High Commiſſion Court is downe, the Starre-chamber is down, & (ſome think) Biſhops will downe : and why ſhould we then that are farre inferior to any of thoſe not juſtly feare leaſt we ſhould be downe too ?

Light. Piſh, I can ſhow thee many infallible reaſons to the contrary : we are very neceſſary and commodious to all people : Firſt for ſtrangers, who can deſire no better recreation, then to come and ſee a Play : then for Citizens, to feaſt their wits: then for Gallants, who otherwiſe perhaps would ſpend their money in drunkenneſſe, and laſciviouſneſſe doe find a great delight and delectation to ſee a Play : then for the learned, it does increaſe and adde wit, conſtructively to wit: then for Gentlewomen, it teacheth them how to deceive idleneſſe : then for the ignorant, it doe's augment their knowledge, Piſh, a thouſand more Arguments I could adde, but that I ſhould weary your patience too much : Well! in a word we are ſo needfull for the Common good, that in ſome reſpect it were almoſt a ſinne to put us downe : therefore let not theſe frivolous things perplex your vexatious thoughts.

Quick. But it makes me feare i'le aſſure you in theſe times : And I thinke it would be a very good plot to borrow good ſtore of money and then runne away : what thinke you of it ?

Light.

Light. A good plot, quother? So you may come to lie in a worſer plot for it all the dayes of your life. S'foot runne away too? So you may be taken for a young *Suckling*, and then followed preſently with a hundred Horſe. Fie, fie, remit theſe fopperies, you little thinke of the laſt Comedy you acted now.

Quick. The laſt Comedy quother? I act Tragedies every day, but I cannot remember ſince I acted a Comedy, 'tis ſo long agoe.

Light. But Prithee how comes it to paſſe that you act Tragedies every day.

Quick. How? J'le tell thee: my purſe each day periſheth moſt Tragædically: and now J may be taken for a Scholler, ſince J've no money, but becauſe I cannot ſpeake true Latine, I'me afraid, I ſhall be taken for a Lawyer.

Light. What do's Lawyers then ſpeake falſe Latin?

Quick. As if you know not that! Why? True Latine is as much out of faſhion at *Innes of Court*, as good cloathes at *Cambridge*.

Light. Come, come remit your jeſts, and thinke on our preſent eſtates now: and you know the Sickneſſe is dangerous, and increaſeth weekly; therefore I think we muſt be content in the meane while to live like *Diogenes* in his Tub.

Quick. Well! the beſt remedy that J can imagine for our preſent Calamitie, is to downe on our knees humbly, and pray God to abate the Sickneſſe, and let each true hearted Subject conjoyne with us in our ſupplication.

Light. This motion pleaſeth mee exceedingly, come let us goe to ſome other friends, and unitely joyne in our Prayers. *Quick*.

Quick. A match, come let us performe it with expedition : and in the meane while let us conclude with part of our Letany.

From Plague, Peſtilence, and Famine, from Battell, Murder, and ſuddaine Death :

Good Lord deliver us.

FINIS.

THE ACTORS REMONSTRANCE, OR COMPLAINT:

FOR

The ſilencing of their profeſſion, and baniſhment from their ſeverall *Play-houſes*.

In which is fully ſet downe their grievances, for their reſtraint; eſpecially ſince Stage-playes, only of all publike recreations are prohibited; the exerciſe at the Beares Colledge, and the motions of Puppets being ſtill in force and vigour.

As it was preſented in the names and behalfes of all our London Comedians to the great God PHŒBUS-APOLLO, and the nine Heliconian Siſters, on the top of PERNASSUS, by one of the Maſters of Requeſts to the MUSES, for this preſent month.

And publiſhed by their command in print by the Typograph Royall of the Caſtalian Province. 1643.

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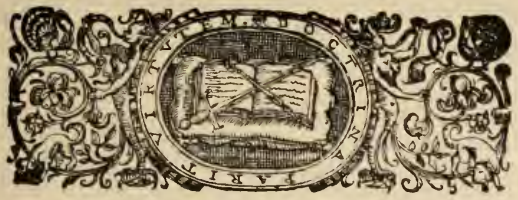


The *Actors* Remonſtrance or Complaint, for the ſilencing of their *Profeſſion*, and baniſhment from their ſeverall PLAY-HOUSES.

Oppreſſed with many calamities, and languiſhing to death under the burthen of a long and (for ought wee know) an everlaſting reſtraint, we the *Comedians*, *Tragedians* and *Actors* of all ſorts and ſizes belonging to the famous private and publike Houſes within the City of *London* and the Suburbs thereof, to you great *Phœbus*, and you ſacred Sifters, the ſole Patroneſſes of our diſtreſſed Calling, doe we in all humility preſent this our humble and lamentable complaint, by whoſe interceſſion to thoſe powers who confined us to ſilence, wee hope to be reſtored to our priſtine honour and imployment.

Firſt, it is not unknowne to all the audience that have frequented the private Houſes of *Black-Friers*, the *Cock-Pit* and *Salisbury-Court*, without auſterity, wee have purged our Stages from all obſcene and ſcurrilous jeſts; ſuch as might either be guilty of corrupting the manners, or defaming the perſons of any men of note in the City or Kingdome; that

wee have endevoured, as much as in us lies, to inſtruct one another in the true and genuine Art of acting, to repreſſe bawling and railing, formerly in great requeſt, and for to ſuite our language and action to the more gentile and naturall garbe of the times; that we have left off for our owne parts, and ſo have commanded our ſervants, to forget that ancient cuſtome, which formerly rendred men of our quality infamous, namely, the inveigling in young Gentlemen, Merchants Factors, and Prentizes to ſpend their patrimonies and Maſters eſtates upon us and our Harlots in Tavernes; we have cleane and quite given over the borrowing money at firſt ſight of punie gallants, or praiſing their ſwords, belts and beavers, ſo to invite them to beſtow them upon us; and to our praiſe be it ſpoken, we were for the moſt part very well reformed, few of us keeping, or being rather kept by our Miſtreſſes, betooke our ſelves wholy to our wives; obſerving the matrimoniall vow of chaſtity, yet for all theſe conformities and reformations, wee were by authority (to which wee in all humility ſubmit) reſtrained from the practice of our Profeſſion; that Profeſſion which had before maintained us in comely and convenient Equipage; ſome of us by it meerely being inabled to keepe Horſes (though not Whores) is now condemned to a perpetuall, at leaſt a very long temporary ſilence, and wee left to live upon our ſhifts, or the expence of our former gettings, to the great impoveriſhment and utter undoing of our ſelves, wives, children, and dependants; beſides which, is of all other our extremeſt grievance, that Playes being put downe under the name of publike recreations; other publike recreations of farre more harmfull conſequence permitted, ſtill to ſtand *in ſtatu quo prius*, namely, that Nurſe of barbariſme and beaſtlineſſe, the *Beare-Garden*, whereupon their uſuall dayes, thoſe Demy-Monſters, are baited by bandogs, the Gentlemen of *Stave* and *Taile*, namely, boyſtrous Butchers, cutting Coblers, hard-handed Maſons, and the like, rioting companions, reſorting thither with as much freedome as formerly, making

king with their ſweat and crowding, a farre worſe ſtinck than the ill formed Beaſts they perſecute with their dogs and whips, Pick-pockets, which in an age are not heard of in any of our Houſes, repairing thither, and other diſturbers of the publike peace, which dare not be ſeen in our civill and well-governed Theatres, where none uſe to come but the beſt of the Nobility and Gentry; and though ſome have taxed our Houſes unjuſtly for being the receptacles of Harlots, the exchanges where they meet and make their bargaines with their franck chapmen of the Country and City, yet we may juſtly excuſe our ſelves of either knowledge or conſent in theſe lewd practices, we having no propheticke ſoules to know womens honeſty by inſtinct, nor commiſſion to examine them; and if we had, worthy were theſe wretches of *Bridewell*, that out of their owne mouthes would convince themſelves of laſciviouſneſſe: Puppit-plays, which are not ſo much valuable as the very muſique betweene each Act at ours, are ſtill up with uncontrolled allowance, witneſſe the famous motion of *Bell* and the *Dragon*, ſo frequently viſited at *Holbourne-bridge*; theſe paſſed Chriſtmas Holidayes, whither Citizens of all ſorts repaire with far more detriment to themſelves then ever did to Playes, Comedies and Tragedies being the lively repreſentations of mens actions, in which, vice is alwayes ſharply glanced at, and punished, and vertue rewarded and encouraged; the moſt exact and naturall eloquence of our Engliſh language expreſſed and daily amplified; and yet for all this, we ſuffer, and are inforced, our ſelves and our dependants, to tender our complaint in dolefull manner to you great *Phœbus*, and you inſpired *Helicontan* Virgins: Firſt, our Houſe-keepers, that grew wealthy by our endevours, complaine that they are enforced to pay the grand Land-lords rents, during this long Vacation, out of their former gettings; inſtead of ten, twenty, nay, thirty ſhillings ſhares, which uſed nightly to adorne and comfort with their harmonious muſique, their large and well-ſtuffed pockets, they have ſhares in nothing

with us now but our miſ-fortunes; living meerly out of the ſtock, out of the intereſt and principall of their former gotten moneyes, which daily is exhauſted by the maintenance of themſelves and families.

For our ſelves, ſuch as were ſharers, are ſo impoveriſhed, that were it not for ſome ſlender helps afforded us in this time of calamitie, by our former providence, we might be enforced to act our Tragedies: our Hired-men are diſperſt, ſome turned Souldiers and Trumpetters, others deſtin'd to meaner courſes, or depending upon us, whom in courteſie wee cannot ſee want, for old acquaintance ſakes. Their friends, young Gentlemen, that uſed to feaſt and frolick with them at Tavernes, having either quitted the kin in theſe times of diſtraction, or their money having quitted them, they are aſhamed to look upon their old expenſive friends. Nay, their verie Miſtreſſes, thoſe Buxſome and Bountifull Laſſes, that uſually were enamoured on the perſons of the younger ſort of Actors, for the good cloaths they wore upon the ſtage, beleeving them really to be the perſons they did only repreſent, and quite out of ſorts themſelves, and ſo diſabled for ſupplying their poore friends neceſſities. Our Fooles, who had wont to allure and excite laughter with their very countenances, at their firſt appearance on the ſtage (hard ſhifts are better than none) are enforced, ſome of them at leaſt to maintaine themſelves, by vertue of their bables. Our boyes, ere wee ſhall have libertie to act againe, will be growne out of uſe like crackt organ-pipes, and have faces as old as our flags.

Nay, our very Doore-keepers, men and women, moſt grievouſly complaine, that by this ceſſation they are robbed of the priviledge of ſtealing from us with licence: they cannot now, as in King *Agamemnons* dayes, ſeeme to ſcratch their heads where they itch not, and drop ſhillings and half Crowne-pieces in at their collars. Our Muſike that was held ſo delectable and precious, that they ſcorned to come to a Taverne under twentie ſhillings ſalary for two houres, now wander

wander with their Inſtruments under their cloaks, I meane ſuch as have any, into all houſes of good fellowſhip, ſaluting every roome where there is company, with *Will you have any muſike Gentlemen?* For our Tire-men, and others that belonged formerly to our ward-robe, with the reſt, they are out of ſervice: our ſtock of cloaths, ſuch as are not in tribulation for the generall uſe, being a ſacrifice to moths. The Tobacco-men, that uſed to walk up and downe, ſelling for a penny pipe, that which was not worth twelve-pence an horſe-load; Being now bound under Tapſters in Inns and Tippling houſes. Nay ſuch a terrible diſtreſſe and diſſolution hath befallen us, and all thoſe that had dependance on the ſtage, that it hath quite unmade our hopes of future recoverie. For ſome of our ableſt ordinarie Poets, in ſtead of their annuall ſtipends and beneficiall ſecond-dayes, being for meere neceſſitie compelled to get a living by writing contemptible penny-pamphlets in which they have not ſo much as poetical licence to uſe any attribute of their profeſſion; but that of *Quidlibet audendi?* and faining miraculous ſtories, and relations of unheard of battels. Nay, it is to be feared, that ſhortly ſome of them; (if they have not been enforced to do it already) will be encited to enter themſelves into *Martin Parkers* ſocietie, and write ballads. And what a ſhame this is, great *Phœbus*, and you ſacred Siſters; for your owne Prieſts thus to be degraded of their ancient dignities. Be your ſelves righteous Judges, when thoſe who formerly have ſung with ſuch elegance the acts of Kings and Potentates, charming like *Orpheus* the dull and brutiſh multitude, ſcarce a degree above ſtones and forreſts into admiration, though not into underſtanding with their divine raptures, ſhall be by that tyrant Neceſſitie reduced to ſuch abject exigents, wandring like grand children of old *Erra Paters*, thoſe learned Almanack-makers, without any *Mæcenas* to cheriſh their loftie conceptions, proſtituted by the miſ-fortune of our ſilence, to inexplicable miſeries, having no heavenly Caſtalian Sack to actuate and informe their ſpirits almoſt confounded

confounded with ſtupiditie and coldneſſe, by their frequent drinking (and glad too they gan get it) of fulſome Ale, and hereticall Beere, as their uſuall beverage.

To conclude, this our humble complaint great *Phœbus*, and you nine ſacred Siſters, the Patroneſſes of Wit, and Pro tectreſſes of us poore diſrepected Comedians, if for the preſent, by your powerfull interceſſions we may be re-inveſted in our former Houſes, and ſetled in our former Calling, we ſhall for the future promiſe, never to admit into our ſix-penny-roomes thoſe unwholeſome inticing Harlots, that ſit there meerely to be taken up by Prentizes or Lawyers Clerks; nor any female of what degree ſoever, except they come lawfully with their husbands, or neere allies: the abuſes in Tobacco ſhall be reformed, none vended, not ſo much as in three-penny galleries, unleſſe of the pure *Spaniſh* leafe. For ribaldry, or any ſuch paltry ſtuffe, as may ſcandall the pious, and provoke the wicked to looſeneſſe, we will utterly expell it with the bawdy and ungracious Poets, the authors to the *Antiodes*. Finally, we ſhall hereafter ſo demeane our ſelves as none ſhall eſteeme us of the ungodly, or have cauſe to repine at our action or interludes: we will not entertaine any Comedian that ſhall ſpeake his part in a tone, as if hee did it in deriſion of ſome of the pious, but reforme all our diſorders, and amend all our amiſſes, ſo proſper us *Phœbus* and the nine *Muſes*, and be propitious to this our complaint.

FINIS.

¶ Here begynneth a lytell treatyse called the Wyse chylde of thre yere olde. The enfant sage beynge of thre yeres of age demaunded by Adrian Emperoure. The whiche hym answered vnto euery thynge he asked.

Here folowyth the answers that the enfant sage the whiche ne had but thre yeres of age and was called Ierell sone vnto the emperour / and he was fyrst recō-maūded vnto an archebysshop, & the sayd archebysshope recōmaūded hym vnto a patryarche of Jherusalem. And the sayd patryarche recōmaūded hym vnto a duke ryght sage ryght humble and the beste vnderstandynge hym-selfe that was in all the lande. And whan the chylde was comen in to the cyte where this sage duke was he yode to speke vnto hym. And than the knyghtes of that duke tolde hym. Here is the enfant ryght sage. And than some hym salewed and sayde vnto hym. Sage enfant frome what partyes arte thou comen. And the chylde answered I am comen frome my fader / and frome my moder / and was create of oure lorde Jesu chryst. And some other knyghtes of the duke sayde vnto him thou arte sage. And the chylde answered hym that he is sage the whiche is chastysed by hym selfe. And all these thynges aboue sayd were compted vnto the Emperour Adryan that than was at Rome / the whiche made hym to come vnto hym / and sayd vnto hym in this wyse. Sage enfant howe is the skye made. And the enfant answered hym in this maner yf hit had ben made by the hande of man it hadde fallen forth with / and yf it had be borne it hadde ben deed longe tyme syth. Also the emperour demaūded what god made fyrste. And the chylde answered hym lyght and clerte at all tymes. Also the Emperour demaunded hym howe a man maye vnderstande that the trinite is one selfe god regnynge in thre personnes. And the chylde answered hym by the sonne in whom thou shalt fynde thre thynges That is to vnderstonde substaūce / shynynge / and heate / the whiche be in seperables for the one ne maye be without the other. Also the Emperour demaunded hym / who

yede fyrste oute frome the mouthe of oure lorde. And the chylde answered sayne Johñ ỹ euangelist ỹ whiche sayd In principio erat verbum/et verbū erat apud deum. &c. Also ỹ emperour hym demaũded yf god created ỹ worlde in lytell of tyme. And the chylde hym answered/in a lytell whyle as the openynge of an eye. for he create all the worlde in a momente but after by the space of. vi. dayes he made the thynges beynge in the worlde. That is to vnderstonde/the sondaye he create the aũgels. The mondaye he made the fyrmament. The tewelday he made ỹ erthe/the see the froges/and the swete waters of the ryuers and fontaynes. The wennesdaye he made the byrdes and the fyshes of all maners. The thursdaye he made the trees and the beestes of all manyers. The frydaye he made and formed Adam vnto his owne lykenes.
The saturdaye he rested hym/and blessed all that/that he hadde made and formed. Also the Emperour hym demaunded what hope the marchaũtes haue. And ỹ chylde answered hym lytell for that ỹ they gette they porchase often by fraulde and deceyte. Also the emperoure hym demaunded what sayest thou of laberours. And the chylde hym answered the moost grete parte of them shall be saued for they lyuen of the yre symplye. and the people of god seden of theyr trauayle. Also the emperour hym demaũded what sayest thou of these chyldren. And ỹ chylde hym answered that those that deyen Ju the age of thre yeres and vnder and the whiche ben baptysed shall be saued. And the emperour hym demaunded. Jt is wryten ỹ our lorde Jesu chryst is deed for to agenbye the good and the euyll. And the chylde hym answered that Jesu chryst is deed for these ebryeux ỹ whiche weron than yll for they weren mysereaũtes. and also it is in scrypture that he is deed for all people. for by his dethe shall be saued of all

generacyons of people. Also the emperour hym demaun-
ded in how many maners a man maye be saued. and the
chylde hym answered in seuen / pryncypally fyrst by bap-
tym. Secondely by martyrdome. Thyrdely by confessy-
on and penaunce. Fourthly by terys Weppynge. Fythely
by almesdedys. Syxtely by indulgences. That is to vn-
derstonde that we pardon with good harte and with good
Wyll those the whiche haue mysdone vnto vs. The. vij.
by the werkes of mercy. Also the emperour hym demaū-
ded what the confessyon auayleth. And the chylde hym
answered that confessyon and cōtrycyon pourgeth all for-
faytes. Also the emperour hym demaunded what payne
those sholde haue that be in this benefyces. And ỹ chylde
answered ỹ they shall perysshe with symon ỹ enchantour.
And those that sellen them shall be meselrys in the soule
as ielle. Also the emperour demaunded hym what payne
the chyldren sholde haue the whiche dye without baptys-
me. And the chylde answerde hym that they sholde be in
derkenes. And sholde be put from the byspon of our lorde
Jesu chryst / but a man sholde not vnderstonde in suche
derkenes that they ne seclerely the clerte of heuen for that
sholde be payne / & they shall haue no payne / but they shall
be mooze ealed than ony mortall man in this worlde. The
emperour hym demaūded yf it were synne to take his co-
synne vnto wyfe or his gossyp / or his fillole / or ony of his
lygnage. And the chylde hym answered. it is no syn after
nature / but it is after the ordynaunce of the chyrche as
whan Adam ete the appell it was no synne but for that /
that he trespalled the commaundement of oure lorde and
sauyour Iesu chryst. And therfore was it a ryght greuous
synne. Also the emperour hym demaūded Wherfore was
than ỹ holy faders taken theyr cosyns and parentes vnto
Wyues. And the chylde hym answered / for that that they

heden than leue to loue theyr prochyns and nereste of blode. Also the emperour hym demaunded What sayest ꝑ of knyghtes. And ꝑ chylde answered I saye neyther ylle ne good. The emperour hym demaũded where was ꝑ fyrst woman create. And the chylde answered hym in paradis terrestre of the syde of Adam. The emperour hym demaũded wherfore was ꝑ Woman create of the syde of Adam. And he answered to the ende ꝑ they were by dylection all of one hart and of one wyll. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded Wheder those ben happye ꝑ haue theyr desyres and wyll in this worlde. And he answered ꝑ they be not happy / but those ben happy the whiche god ne letteth to do theyr wylles and desyres in this / but correcteth them by aduersyte. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded What is original synne. and he answered it is faute of iustyce. Also he demaũded yf ꝑ soule ne myght growe. And the chylde answered no not in quantite / but in good vertu & reason. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaunded Wherfore is it ꝑ some ben borne foles sens that they haue a soule reasonable. And he answered whan they ben cõcepued of yll and grose humours in the wome of theyr moder some what ꝑ soule is greued for the ylle dysposycyon of the body. Also ꝑ emperour demaunded hym whiche is ꝑ thynge moost cruell vnto the poore or vnto ꝑ ryche / and he answered hym the dethe. Also the emperour him demaũded what thynge is man. And he answered that it is ymagenynge of our lorde Jesu christ. Also the emperour hym demaunded what thynge is Woman. And he sayd / it is the ymagenynge of dethe. Also the emperour hym demaunded at What houre ete Adam of the fruyte that our lorde hym had defended. And he answered at the thyrde houre. and at the houre of none he Was caste oute of paradyse. Also the emperour hym demaunded What thynge is it Wherof a man

maye neuer sede hym ynough / and the chylde answered that it is of gayne/or wynnynge. And the emperour him demaunded how many synnes ben there the whiche ne ben pardonned in this worlde ne in lyke wyse in ỹ other. And the enfant hym answered twayne. The fyrst is who so that byleueth not in the resurrecc̃yon of our lorde Jesu chryst. The ccconde is who so despeyreth hym of the grace of god. Also ỹ emperour hym demaunded what thynge is best or worste/and the chylde hym answered that it was ỹ worde. Also ỹ emperour hym demaunded by how many maners a man dyeth. and ỹ chylde hym answered by. v. The fyrst is by pouerte. The. ij. by ignorraunce the. iij. is by pyte. The iiij. is by drede. The. v. is by iniquite. Also ỹ emperour hym demaunded how many langages ben there in the worlde. & the chyld hym answerde there are. lxxi. Also the empereur hym demaũded how many maner of serpẽs ben there in the worlde. & the chylde answered hym ỹ there were. xxiij. Also the emperour hym demaũded what was he ỹ whiche put name vnto all the beestes/& he answered that dyd Adam. Also the emperour hym demaũded what is ỹ leste thynge of all the worlde. and ỹ chylde hym answered ỹ it is ỹ body of ỹ man whan the soule is oute. Also ỹ emperour him demaũded whiche is ỹ moost lyght thynge of all the worlde. & the chylde answered it is ỹ thought. Also ỹ emperour hym demaũded what thynge is ỹ skye. & the chylde answered that it is a lyght of clerte diuine. Also ỹ emperour hym demaunded/ what susteyneth ỹ erthe. & ỹ chylde answered ỹ that doth ỹ water. Also ỹ emperour hym demaunded/what susteyneth ỹ water. and the chylde answerede ỹ the. iiii. euangelistes. Also ỹ empereur hym demaũded/what susteyneth the. iiij. euangelistes. & the chylde answered/ỹ spyrytuell fyre. Also the emperour hym demaũded what susteyneth

the spyrytuell fyre. & the chylde answered a tree ꝑ whiche was planted in paradise in the begynnynge whan god came in to ꝑ vyrgyn mary. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded who was ꝑ fyrste hermyte. and ꝑ chylde answered ꝑ was saynt poll. Also the emperour hym demaũded/what thynge is ꝑ neuer may be nor neuer shall be. and ꝑ chylde answered that/ꝑ is in ꝑ valde of gelboe. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded who made ꝑ fyrst chyrche/& ꝑ chylde answered him ꝑ dyd saynt pol. Also ꝑ emperour him demaũded/what was he the whiche fasted thre dayes and thre nyghtes/and ꝑ chylde answered hym that was Jonas in the whales wombe. Also the emperour hym demaũded how many of peres had noe whan he began to make the arche. & the chylde answered hym fyue hondreth of peres Also the emperour hym demaũded/in how many peres was the sayd arche made/and the chylde answered in a hondreth peres. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaunded/how many dayes the arche was on the water. & the chylde answered/that it was theron foure dayes. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded/how longe/how large/and how hye the sayd arche was/and the chylde hym answered that hit had. ℂℂℂ. fadome in lengthe. ℂℂxxx. of heyght/and a. ℂlx. in largenes. Also that emperour him demaũded/In what place is the sayd arche now/& the chylde answered hym that hit is vpon a hye mountayne in armenie that men call Archenelyn. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaunded what was he that planted & sette fyrst ꝑ vyne. & the chylde answered hym that it was noe. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaũded. Who made the fyrst cyte. & the chylde him answered that it was zurie. Also ꝑ emperour hym demaunded/what was he the whiche demaũded the mooste grete gyfte that euer man demaũded/and the chylde answered that/that dyde Joseph of armathye the whiche demaun

ded our lorde Jesu chryst beynge on the crosse whome he put in the sepulcre. Also the emperour hym demaunded/ wherfore is it that men sholde sonner faste on the frydaye than these other dayes. And the chylde answered hym. For. viij. reasons pryncypally. The fyrste is for that that on the frydaye our lorde Jesu chryst formed Adam. The seconde for that/ ỹ on the fryday saynt Johñ baptest bap tysed our lorde in the flome iordayn. The thirde is for that that on the fryday Dauid ỹ prophete sewe the grete go lyas. The. iiij. is for that/ that on the frydaye oure lorde toke humayne flesshe in the wombe of the glorypouse vyr gen marye. The. v. is for that/ that the frydaye saynt ste uen the fyrst martyr was stoned. The. vi. for that/ that on the frydaye saynt Johñ baptest was beheded. The. vij. for on ỹ frydaye our lorde Jesu chryst was crucified. The viij. for that/ ỹ on ỹ frydaye our lorde Jesu chryst shall des cende from heuen for to holde his Jugement in the vale of Josepath. Also the Emperoure hym demaunded in how many maners a man maye be dampned/ and the thylde hym answered/ in. iiij. maners pryncypally.
The fyrste is by negligence. The seconde is by anger of ire and to shewe openly his synnes. The thyrde is of the doubte of the payne that a man hathe to amende hymself The. iiij. is of alle thynge to be euermore in synne. Also the emperour hym demaunded/ what thynges they ben the whiche beste pleaseth vnto our lorde Jesu chryst. And ỹ chylde answered/ thre thynges pryncypally. The fyrst is too do trewe penaunce of his synnes. The seconde is largesse and pacyence in pouerte. The thyrde is absty nence of synne. Also the emperour hym demaunded what thynge is that the whiche mooste displeased vnto man. And the chylde sayd it is lyke of his enemyes and noysant Also this emperour hym demaunded/ how many sonnes

and doughters hade Adam / & the chylde sayd. xxx. sonnes and. xxx. doughters Without cam abell noz seph. Also the emperour hym demaunded who Was the fyrst that sange masse. And the chylde answerde hym that it was melchesedech. Also the emperour hym demaũded who was ỹ fyrst theefe. And ỹ chylde hym answerde that it Was Seph the fyrste sone of Adam. Also the emperour hym demaunded what was he ỹ was borne before his fader & bygoten before his moder the. iiij. of the Worlde he sewe and had had ỹ mayden hede of his grande moder. And ỹ chylde answerde that it was Cayn / for his fader and his moder that is to understonde Adam and Eue Were create and also he slewe his broder Abel / for they ne Were than but. iiij. in the worlde and had the maydenhede of his grande dame the erthe that labourede it. Also the emperoure hym demaunded What Was he that entrede fyrste in to paradys. And the chylde answered that it Was the good theefe Whome god pardonned on the crosse. Also the emperour hym demaunded Whiche Were the moost noble Weddynges that euer Were. And the chylde hym answered that Was the weddynges of Archideclin Where god chaunged the Water in to Wyne / and there were our lorde and the vyrgyn marye. Also the emperour hym demaũded Who be those that shall neuer deye tyll vnto the ende of the Worlde. And the chylde answerde hym that it Was Enoch and Helie ỹ Whiche ben in ỹ pate of paradys terrestre holdynge euery of them a sworde brennynge in theyr mouthes. Also the emperour hym demaũded what was he ỹ despoyled his moder. & the chylde answerde hym that it Was Adam Whan he began to laboure the erthe. Also the emperour hym demaunded What thynge is it of the see and the chylde answered that it is a waye in certayne and merueyllous. Also the emperour hym demaunded what thynge is that as the dethe.

and the chylde sayd that it is a thynge ȳ whiche ne maye
fynysshe ne entre. Also ȳ emperour hym demaũded what
was he that dyed two tymes. & the chylde hym answered
that it was lazar the broder of marye magdaleyne and of
marie marthe the whiche god areysed. Also ȳ emperoure
hym demaunded of howe many thynges was man fo-
med. and the chylde hym answered of fyue thynges pryn-
cypally. That is to vnderstonde the fleshe made is of the
fyme of the erthe. The blode is made of the water of ȳ see.
The bones were made of the stones the brethe was ma-
de of the wynde. The eyes were mage of the sone. And ȳ
soule was created of the holy ghost. Also the emperoure
hym demaũded by what manere bryngeth ȳ deuyl a man
in to helle. And the chylde hym answered remembre the
that euen in lyke wyse as by baptym is pardoned the ory-
gynall synne. Also in lyke wyse by confessyon and penaun
ce ben pardonne all that other synnes. Also the emperour
hym demaũded is ordeyned vnto man ȳ terme of his deth
or of his lyfe / and the chylde hym answered that god all
had ordeyned for oure saluacyon. Also the emperour hym
demaunded in whome byleuestte thou. And he answered
In god almyghty. That is to vnderstonde in the father
and in the sone and in the holy ghost the whiche ben thre
parsones in one essence and in one holy trinite. Also the
emperour hym demaunded byleuest thou ȳ our lorde Je-
su chryst shadowed hym in the wombe of ȳ glorious vyr-
gyn Marye and that he was borne of her very god & ve-
ry man. and the chylde answered that yes and I byleue
that he hathe suffred honger and thorste and other try-
bulacyons for to agayne bye vs synners. And I byleue ȳ
at the daye of assencyon he mounted in to heuen. And that
on whyght sondaye he sent his holy espirite vnto his dys-
cyples and that he shall come vppon the erthe to holde

his Jugement/and that vnto the good he shall gyue lyfe and glorye in his paradis by all tymes and ꝑ ylle he shall sende in to helle frome whens they shall neuer departe. Also the emperour hym demaunded where our lorde held/ de hym before that he created the worlde. And the chylde hym answered that he was in a wodde there where he made fagotes for to bourne the and all these the whiche wyll from henssorth enquere of the secretes of our lorde in whome there ne is begynnynge nor endynge.

¶ Imprynted in london in Fletestrete at the sygne of the Sonne by Wynkyn de Worde

WYNKYN
DE
WORDE

THE PROPHESIE OF MOTHER *SHIPTON*

In the Raigne of King *Henry* the Eighth.

Fortelling the death of Cardinall *Wolsey*, the Lord *Percy* and others, as also what should happen in insuing times.

LONDON,
Printed for *Richard Lownds*, at his Shop adjoyning to Ludgate. 1641.

The Prophecie of Mother *Shipton*, in the Raigne of King *Henry* the eighth.

When shee heard King *Henry* the eighth should be King, and Cardinall *Wolsey* should be at *Yorke*, shee said that Cardinall *Wolsey* should never come to *Yorke* with the King, and the Cardinall hearing, being angry, sent the Duke of *Suffolke*, the Lord *Piercy*, and the Lord *Darcy* to her, who came with their men disguised to the Kings house neere *Yorke*, where leaving their men, they went to Master *Besley* to *Yorke*, and desired him to goe with them to Mother *Shiptons* house, where when they came they knocked at the doore, shee said Come in Master *Besley*, and those honourable Lords with you, and Master *Besley* would have put in the Lords before him, but she said, come in Master *Besley*, you know the way, but they doe not. This they thought strange that she should know them, and never saw them; then they went into the house, where there was a great fire, and she bade them welcome, calling them all by their names, and sent for some Cakes and Ale, and they drunke and were very merry. Mother *Shipton*, said the Duke, if you knew what wee come about, you would

not make us ſo welcome, and ſhee ſaid the meſſenger ſhould not be hang'd; Mother *Shipton*, ſaid the Duke, you ſaid the Cardinall ſhould never ſee *Yorke*; Yea, ſaid ſhee, I ſaid hee might ſee *Yorke*, but never come at it; But ſaid the Duke, when he comes to *Yorke* thou ſhalt be burned; Wee ſhall ſee that, ſaid ſhee, and plucking her Handkerchieffe off her head ſhee threw it into the fire, and it would not burne; then ſhee tooke her ſtaffe and turned it into the fire, and it would not burne, then ſhe tooke it and put it on againe; Now (ſaid the Duke) what meane you by this? If this had burn'd (ſaid ſhe) I might have burned. Mother *Shipton* (quoth the Duke) what thinke you of me? my love ſaid ſhe, the time will come you will be as low as I am, and that's a low one indeed. My Lord *Percy* ſaid, what ſay you of me? My Lord (ſaid ſhe) ſhooe your Horſe in the quicke, and you ſhall doe well, but your body will bee buried in *Yorke* pavement, and your head ſhall be ſtolne from the barre and carried into *France*. Then ſaid the Lord *Darcy*, and what thinke you of me? Shee ſaid, you have made a great Gun, ſhoot it off, for it will doe you no good, you are going to warre, you will paine many a man, but you will kill none, ſo they went away.

Not long after the Cardinall came to *Cawood*, and going to the top of the Tower, hee asked where *Yorke* was, and how farre it was thither, and ſaid that one had ſaid hee ſhould never ſee *Yorke*; Nay, ſaid one, ſhee ſaid you might ſee *Yorke*, but never come at it. He vowed to burne her when hee came to *Yorke*. Then they ſhewed him *Yorke*, and told him it was but eight miles thence; he ſaid that he will be ſoone there: but being ſent for by the King, hee dyed in the way to *London*

don at *Leceſter* of a laske; And *Shiptons* wife ſaid to Maſter *Beſley*, yonder is a fine ſtall built for the Cardinall in the Minſter, of Gold, Pearle, and precious ſtone, goe and preſent one of the pillers to King *Henry*, and hee did ſo.

Maſter *Beſley* ſeeing theſe things fall out as ſhee had foretold, deſired her to tell him ſome more of her Propheſies; Maſter, ſaid ſhe, before that *Owes* Bridge and Trinitie Church meet, they ſhall build on the day, and it ſhall fall in the night, untill they get the higheſt ſtone of Trinitie Church, to be the loweſt ſtone of *Owes* bridge, then the day will come when the North ſhall rue it wondrous ſore, but the South ſhall rue it for evermore; When Hares kinle on cold harth ſtones, and Lads ſhall marry Ladyes, and bring them home, then ſhall you have a yeare of pyning hungar, and then a dearth without Corne; A wofull day ſhall be ſeen in *England*, a King and Queene, the firſt comming of the King of *Scots* ſhall be at *Holgate* Towne, but he ſhall not come through the barre, and when the King of the North ſhall bee at *London* Bridge, his Tayle ſhall be at *Edenborough*; After this ſhall water come over *Owes* bridge, and a Windmill ſhall be ſet on a Tower, and an Elme-tree ſhall lye at every mans doore, at that time women ſhall weare great hats and great bands, and when there is a Lord Major at *Yorke* let him beware of a ſtab; When two Knights ſhall fall out in the Caſtle yard, they ſhall never bee kindly all their lives after; When all *Colton* Hagge hath borne ſeven yeares Crops of corne, ſeven yeares after you heare newes, there ſhall two Iudges goe in and out at *Mungate* barre.

Then Warres ſhall begin in the ſpring,
Much woe to England *it ſhall bring:*
Then ſhall the Ladyes cry well-away,
That ever we liv'd to ſee this day.

Then beſt for them that have the leaſt, and worſt for them that have the moſt, you ſhall not know of the War over night, yet you ſhall have it in the morning, and when it comes it ſhall laſt three yeares, betweene *Cadron* and *Aire* ſhall be great warfare, when all the world is as a loſt, it ſhall be called Chriſts croſt, when the battell begins, it ſhall be where Crookbackt *Richard* made his fray, they ſhall ſay, To warfare for your King for halfe a crown a day, but ſtirre not (ſhe will ſay) to warfare for your King, on paine on hanging, but ſtirre not, for he that goes to complaine, ſhall not come backe againe. The time will come when *England* ſhall tremble and quake for feare of a dead man that ſhall bee heard to ſpeake, then will the Dragon give the Bull a great ſnap, and when the one is downe they will goe to *London* Towne; Then there will be a great battell betweene *England* and *Scotland*, and they will be pacified for a time, and when they come to *Brammammore*, they fight and are again pacified for a time, then there will be a great Battell at *Knaveſmore*, and they will be pacified for a while; Then there will be a great battell betweene *England* and *Scotland* at *Stoknmore*; Then will Ravens ſit on the Croſſe and drinke as much bloud of the Nobles, as of the Commons, then woe is mee, for *London* ſhall be deſtroyed for ever after; Then there will come a woman with one eye, and ſhe ſhall tread in many mens bloud to the knee, and a man leaning on a ſtaffe by her, and ſhe ſhall ſay to him, What art thou? and he ſhall

ſay

ſay, I am King of the *Scots*, and ſhe ſhall ſay, Goe with me to my houſe, for there are three Knights, and he will goe with her, and ſtay there three dayes and three nights, then will *England* be loſt; and they will cry twice of a day *England* is loſt; Then there will be three Knights in *Petergate* in *Yorke*, and the one ſhall not know of the other; There ſhall be a Childe borne in *Pomfret* with three thumbes, and thoſe three Knights will give him three Horſes to hold, while they win *England*, and all Noble bloud ſhall be gone but one, and they ſhall carry him to Sheriffe *Nuttons* Caſtle ſix miles from *Yorke*, and he ſhall dye there, and they ſhall chooſe there an Earle in the field, and hanging their Horſes on a thorne, And rue the time that ever they were borne, to ſee ſo much bloud-ſhed; Then they will come to *Yorke* to beſiege it, and they ſhall keepe them out three dayes and three nights, and a penny loafe ſhall bee within the barre at halfe a crowne, and without the barre at a penny; And they will ſweare if they will not yeeld, to blow up the Towne walls. Then they will let them in, and they will hang up the Major, Sheriffs and Aldermen, and they will goe into Crouch Church, there will three Knights goe in, and but one come out againe, and hē will cauſe Proclamation to be made, that any man may take Houſe, Tower, or Bower for twentie one yeares, and whileſt the world endureth, there ſhall never be warfare againe, nor any more Kings or Queenes, but the Kingdome ſhall be governed by three Lords, and then *Yorke* ſhall be *London*; And after this ſhall be a white Harveſt of corne gotten in by women. Then ſhall be in the North, that one woman ſhall ſay unto another, Mother I have ſeene a man to day, and for one man there ſhall be a thouſand women, there

ſhall

ſhall be a man ſitting upon St. *James* Church hill weeping his fill; And after that a Ship come ſayling up the Thames till it come againſt *London*, and the Maſter of the Ship ſhall weepe, and the Marriners ſhall aske him why hee weepeth, being he hath made ſo good a voyage, and he ſhall ſay; Ah what a goodly Citie this was, none in the world comparable to it, and now there is ſcarce left any houſe that can let us have drinke for our money.

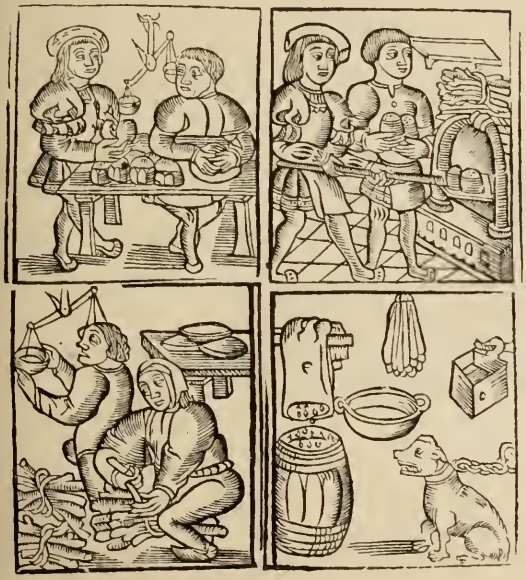
Vnhappy he that lives to ſee theſe dayes,
But happy are the dead Shiptons *wife ſayes.*

FINIS.

¶ Here begynneth the Boke

named the Assyse of breade, what it ought to weye after the pryce of a quarter of Wheete. And also the Assyse of Ale, with all maner of wood and Cole, Lath, Bowde, and tymbre, and the weyght of Butter, and Chese.

¶ Imprynted by me Robert Wyer.



¶ The ordynaunce of the Realme.

The ordynaunce of the realme of Englande, the kynges weyghe and mesure to be made after the Statute that is for to say, that an Englysshe peny called a rounde peny sterlynge without clyppyng/shall weye. xxxii. cornes of Wheete, in the myddes of the heere: And. xx. ℔. maketh an ounce/& .xii. ounces maketh a pounde/that is to say. xx. s. sterlyng. And. viij. li. of wheete maketh a gallon of wine mesure. And. viij. gallons maketh a bussheł that is the eyght parte of a quarter.

¶ Also ye shal understand that. ii. or. iij. loves be made to be solde for a peny: & that no loves be made to be solde of thre farthinges nor of. v. farthynges. For no breade be furred nor made of brauue, the which is worse inwarde in bakyng, than outwarde.

¶ Here folowyth the Statute upon the Assyse of breade fyrste in Laten/and after in Englysshe.

Assisa panis secundum quod superius continetur firmiter tenatur secundum vendicationem frumenti, scilicet/ melioris/secundi/et tercij. Et tā bastelli quā alij panis ponderentur cuiuscūq; generis fuit, sicut superadictum per mediam vendicationem frumēti. Et tunc non mutetur assisa siue pondus panis/nisi per ter denarios crescentes vel decrescentes in vendicatione quarterij frumenti. Pistor autem si in veniatur panis suus de quadrante in defectu ponderis. ii. s. vi. ℔. a mercie. Et si nunc mutū illū excedat subeat iudicium pistoris et non remittetur iudicium delinquentis p auro neq; pro argento: Et quilibet pistor habeat suum proprium signum super quolibet genus panū suorum: Et post octo dies panis non ponderetur: Item p quolibet dei allocentur pistori i ponderepanum quadrantē. i. ℔. post primam noctē: Et si inueniat quod panis quadrantis pistoris sit in defectu. xv. denariorum amercie-

tur. Et sic bsq; ad numerum. ij. s. bi. d. Et sciendum quod pistor non debet subire iudicium Pilori / nisi excedat numerum. ij. s. bi. d. inde secte panis quadrantis non a mercietur / nisi defectus panis excedat. xv. d.

¶ The Englysche of the laten before.

The Assyse of Breade as aboue is conteyned be truely holden after the sale of wheete, that is to say of the better, the seconde, & the thyrde. And alwell wastelles as other loues shuld be weyed of what soeuer kynde they be, as is aboue sayde, by the meane sale of Wheete, and than shall not be chaūged the assyse or weyght of brede, but by. bi. d. growynge or decreasyng in sale of a quarter of wheete. The baker yf his breade of farthynge, be founde in defaute of weyght. ij. s. bi. d. (That is to saye an ounce and a halfe Troye) shall be a mercied, and yf he passe that nombre, he shall go vnder the Judgement of the Pyllory. And the Judgement of the tresspasoure, shall not be remitted for golde nor for syluer and euery Baker shall haue his prope marke vpon euery kynde of his bread, and after. viij. dayes breade shall not be weyed. And also for euery day shall be alowed to the Baker in weyght of a ferthynge Breade, a peny (whiche is the weyghte of. xxij. cornes of Wheete) after the fyrste nyght. And yf it be founde the farthyng breade be in defaute of. xv. d. whiche is. iij. quarters of an ounce. then he shall be amerced. And so to the nombre of. ij. s. bi. d. And it is to be knowē that the baker ought not to go vnder the Judgement of the pyllory, but yf he excede the nombre of. ii. s. bi. d. (whiche is an ounce and an halfe) in defaute of a ferthynge Breade / nor shal not be amerced / but yf the defaute of breade excede. xv. d.

¶ The Statute of Wynchestre.

This is the Assyse of all manner of breade of what grayne of corne soeuer that it be. It shall be weyed after the farthyng Wastell. The Symnell shall wey lesse than the Wastel

by

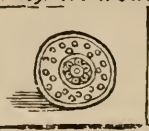
by.ij.s. bycause of the lethynge. And the farthynge whyte lofe shall weye moze then the Wallell by.ij.s. bycause of the brakynge. And that the halfepeny whetenlofe shall weye thze farthynge white loues. And the halfepeny lofe of al maner of cozne shal weye two halfepeny whyte loues. And the baker shalbe alowed oneuery quarter foz bakynge, foz Gzoute/ and Furnynge. iij.d. foz woode. iij.d. foz the Journemen. iij.d. ob. foz two pages. i.d. halfepeny, foz salte. ob. foz eyste. ob. foz candell. ob. And foz his tyedogge. ob. And his bzanne, all to his aduauntage. And this is the Statute of Wynchestre.

¶ The dyfference betwene the bzeade of London, and the bzeade of Stratfozde.

Also ye shall bnderstand that the halfpeny whyte lofe of Stratfozde muste weye two ounces moze. than the halfpeny white lofe of london. Also that the peny wheten lofe of Stratfozde muste waye. bi. ounces moze than the peny wheten lofe of London/ Also the halfepeny wheten lofe of Startfozde must waye thze ounces moze than the halfpeny wheten lofe of London, also thze halfepeny whyte loues of Stratfozde must wey as moche as the peny wheten lofe of London. Also the peny lofe of all graynes muste waye as moche as the peny wheten lofe, and the halfepeny whyte lofe of London.

¶ Here after foloweth the Assyse of all maner of bzead, & what euery lofe wastell, and other stuld weye, both by shyllyngs, and by the ounces folowynge, and both be but one weyght. And ye shall bnderstande that alwayes (what pzyce soeuer grayne be at) the baker must be alowed foz bakyng. ij.s. in euery quarter, as thus, yf whete be at. xij.s. the quarter/ the baker shall bake after. xiiij.s. the quarter, as is moze playnly shewed befoze, in the statute of Wynchestre.

¶ Ye shall vnderstande to rede the Assyse of breade alwayes to the farthynge wastell, & from one colume to another/ throughe



¶ The quarter of wheete.	A farthynge Wastell.	A farthynge Symnell.	A farthynge Whytelofe.
¶ The quarter of wheete at. xii. ℔.	vi. li. xvi. s. wey enge. lxi. ounce and a halfe and ii. ℔. troye.	vi. li. xiiii. swei enge. lx. ounces quarte & di. and ob. troye.	vi, li. xviii. s. weyeng. lxii. ounces. iii. quarter and. i. ℔. troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. xviij. ℔.	iiii. li. x. s. viii. ℔ weyeng viii. ounce quarte & di. & a. ob. troye.	iiii. li viii. s. &, iii. ounce di. quarter. i. ℔. ob. troye	iiii. li. xii. s. viii ℔. weyenge. lb. ounce & di. and i. ℔. troye.
¶ The quarter of wheete at. ii. s.	iii. li. viii. s. wei enge. xl. ounce. iii quarter and a. i. ℔. troye.	iii. li. vi. s weyeng. xxxix. ounce and di. and. ii ℔ troye.	iii. li. x. s. weyenge. xlii. ounce troye.
¶ The quarter of wheete at. ij. s. vi. ℔.	liiii. s. v. ℔. weyenge. xxxii. ounce di. and di. quarter &, ob. troye.	lii. s. v. ℔. weyeng. xxxi ounce quarte di. & i. ℔. ob. troye.	lvi. s. v. d. weienge. xxxiii. ounce iii. quarter and ii. d. troye.
¶ The quarte of wheete at. iij. chyllynges.	xlviii. s. weyēg xxviii. ounce. iii quarter/ and a. i. ℔. toye.	xlvi. s. weyeng xxvii. ounces di. and. ii. ℔. troye.	l. chyllynges/ weyeng. xxx. ounces troye.

begyn at the quarter of wheete/ and so to the nexte colume to the out both sydes of the leafe/as the boke openeth.

A halfepeny whyte loke.

A halfepeny wheten loke.

A peny wheten loke.

A halfepeny housholde loke,

xiii.pounde. xvi s. weyeg.c.xlb. ounce di. and/ ii.d.troye.

xxii.li. xiiii. s. weyeng two.c. xlviii.ounce/a quarter di.and a.ob.troye.

xli,li viii.s.weienge.iiii.c. lxxx and.xvi.ounce: iii.quarter.i.d. troye.

xxvii,li,xii,s, weyenge,iii,c, xxxi,ounce di,a i,d,ob,troye,

ix. li.v.s. iiii.d. weyenge.c.li.oũce di. quarter & i.d.ob.troye,

xiii.li.xviii.s. weyeng.c. lxvi. ounce.iii quarte and.i.troye.

xxviii.li.xvi.s. weyenge.iii.c. xxxiii,ounce di, and.ii.d.troye.

xviii.li.weieng ii.c,xvi,ounces troye,

vii.li. weyenge. lxiiii.ounces troye.

x li.x.s.weyenge.xxvi ounces troye.

xi.li.weyeng,ii c.lii.ounce troy

xiiii,li,weyeng c,lxviii. ounces troye,

v li.xii.s.x.d. weyeg.lxvii. oũce di.& di. quarter.i.d.ob.troy.

viii.li.xix. s.iii d, weyeng.c.vii ounce di.& i.d. troye.

xvii.li.xviii. s. vi,d, weyeng.ii c.xv.ounce and ii.d,troye.

xi,li,v, s,viii,d weyeyg,c,xxv ounce quarte di, and,ob,troye,

v.li.weyeng.xl. ounces troye.

viii.li x.s.weyẽge.lxxx.ounce troye.

xv li,weyeng,c uii, score ounce troye,

x,li,weyeng a,c xx,ounce troye,

¶ The quarter of Wheete.	A farthynge Wastell.	A farthynge Symnell.	A farthynge Whyte loke.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. iij.s.and.vi.d.	xlij.s.weyenge xxb.ounces di. quarter and a. ob.troye.	xl.s.weyenge. xxiiij.ounces troye.	xliiij.s.weieng xxbi.ounces,& a quart di.and a.ob.troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. iiij.s.	xxxbi.s.weyēg xxi.ounces di,& ii.d.troye.	xxxiiij.s.weyen ge.xx.ounces / quarter di.and a.ob.troye.	xxxbiij.s.weyeng.xxii.oūces iij.quarter and a peny troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. iiij.s.and.vi.d.	xxx.chyllynges weyenge.xbiij. ounce troye.	xxbiij.s.weyen ge.xbi. ounces. iii.quarter and i.d.troye	xxxii.s.weyēg. xix.ounce/ and di.quarter and a.i.d.ob.troy.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. v.chyllynges.	xxbii.s.ii.d.ob weyeng.xbi.oū ce quarter,and. i.d,ob.troye.	xxb.s.ii.d.ob. weyenge.xb.oū ce di.quarter troye.	xxix.s.ii.d.ob. weyenge.xbii. ounce di.and a ob.troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at. v.s.and.vi.d.	xxiiij.s.bij.d. ob.q̄.weyenge xiiij.ounces.iij. quarter and a. q̄.troye.	xxii.s.bii.d.q̄. weyeng.xiij.oū ces di.and.i.d.	xxbi.s.biij.d. weyeng.xbi.oū ces troye.

A

A halfepeny whyte loke.

A halfepeny wheten loke.

A peny wheten loke.

A halfepeny houſholde loke,

iiij.li. viij. s. weyeng. lii .oũces.iij.quarter. i.d.troye.

vi.li.xii.s. weyeng. lxxix.oũce vi.quarter.i.ỏ. a.ob.troye.

xiii,li.iiii s.weieng.c.lviii.ounces quarter vi. and ob.troye.

viii,li,xvi,s, weyẽg.c.v.ounces vi,and two pens troye,

iii.li.xvi. s.weyenge. xlv. ounce vi.and. ii. pens troye.

v.li.xiiij.s.weyeng.xlviij.ounces quarter vi. ob.troye.

xi.li viii.s. weyeng.c.xxxvi.oũ ces.iii,quarter i.ỏ.troye.

viii.li.xii s.weyeng.lxxxxi,ounces ą vi.quart i.ỏ.ob.troye.

iii.li.iiii.s weyeng.xxxviii.ounces.i.quart.i.ỏ. ob.troye.

iiij.li.xvi.s wei enge.lviii.cũces vi.li.ỏ.troye.

ix.li.xii.s, weyeng.c.xv. ounce and vi. quarter and.i.ỏ.ob. troye.

vi,li,viij.s weyeng,lxxvi.ounces.iij.quarter and.i.ỏ.troye,

ii.li.xviij.s.v.ỏ. weyenge. xxxv. ounces a penye troye.

iiii.li.vii.s.vi. ỏ. ob.weyẽg.lii ounce vi.i,ỏ.ob troye.

viij.li.xv s.iii.ỏ weyẽg.c.v.ounces vi. quarter ob.troye.

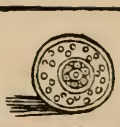
v,li,xvi,s,x,ỏ weyẽg,lxx.ounces ą.ij.ỏ.troy,

iiij.s.v.ỏ.ob/ weyenge.xxxii. ounces a peny. ob.troye.

iiii.li.ii.pẽs.ꝑ. weyenge.lxviij. ounce.ii.ỏ.quarter troye,

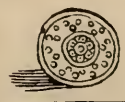
viij.li.iiij.ỏ.ob weyẽg.lxxxvi. ounce vi. quarter.ii.ỏ.troye.

v,li,vi.s.xi.ỏ. weyenge,lxiiij. cũce.iii.ỏ.troy



¶The quarter of wheete.	A farthynge Wastell.	A farthynge Symnell.	A farthynge Whyte lofe.
¶The quarter of wheete at.vi.s.	xxii.s.viii pens weyeng.xiii, oũces di, and.ii.ỏ, troye.	xx.s.viii,d weyeng.xij.ounces quarter and,iii,d troye.	xiiii.s,viii,pẽs weyenge, xiiii. ounce.iij.quarter.i.d,troye
¶The quarter of Wheete at.vi.s.vi.ỏ.	xx.s.xi.ỏ. weyeng.xii. ounces and a halfe,and i,ỏ,troye.	xviii.s.xi.pens weyeng,xi, ounces quarter, ii, peus troy.	xvii.s,xi,d,weyeng,xiii,ounces iii.q̃rter troy,
¶The quarter of wheete at.vii.s.	xix.s. v.ỏ. weyenge.xi. ounces di.ã di.quarter ob.troye.	xvii.s.v.ỏ. weyenge.x, ounces quarter di, q̃ẽ. i.d.ob,troye,	xvi.s.v,d, weyeng.xii. ounces iii,quarter.ii.d troye,
¶The quarter of wheete at.vii.s.vi,ỏ,	xviii.s. i.ỏ. ob. weyeng. x. oũce iij.quart di,q̃rter troye.	xvi.s.i.ỏ.ob. weyenig.xi.oũce di,ã di,quarter i.ỏ.troye,	xx,s,i,d,ob,weieng,xii, ounces peny halfepeny troye.
¶The quart of wheete at. viii.s.	xvii.s,weyeng. x.ounces di,q̃rter i.ỏ,ob,troy.	xv,s, weyenge, ix,ounces troy.	x i',s,weyẽg,xi oũces quart di. halfepeny troy,

A halfepeny whyte loke.	A halfepeny wheten loke.	A peny wheten loke.	A halfepeny houſholde loke,
xlix.s.iiij.peus weyenge.xxix. ounces & a half and.ii.d.troye.	iii.li.xiii s.weyeng. xlviii.oũce quarter di.and ob.troye.	bii,li.biii s.weieng.iiii.ſcoze & biii.ounces.iii. quart and .i.d, troye.	iiii,li,xbiii,s, biii.d.weyenge lix. ounce quarter,i,d,ob,troye
xlb.s.x.d.weyeng.xxvii.ounces and a halfe troye.	iii.li.iiij.s.ix.ỏ weyeng.xli.ounces and a quarter troye.	bi.li xbii s.bi.d weyeng. lxxxii. ounces / and a halfe troye.	iiii.li.xbiii.s. biii.d.weyenge lb,ounces troye
xlii.s.x.d,weyenge.xxb.oũces di,& di.quart.i. ỏ.ob.troye.	iij li.iiii.s.iii.d weyeng.xxxbiii ounces di.i. ỏ. troye.	bi.li.biii s,bi.d weyeng.lxxbii. ounces.ii,pens troye.	iiij,li,b.sbiii,d weyeng,li.ounces quarter.i.d troye,
xl.s.iiij.d. weyenge. xxiiii.ounces di. quarter. ob.troye.	iii.li.iiii.d. ob. weyenge.xxxbi ouncesquarter ii,d.troye.	bi.li.ix.d.weien ge.lxxii ounces quarter di.i.d. ob.troye.	iij,li,bi,d,weyẽ ge lbiii.ounces quart.i.ỏ .troye
xxxbiij. s .weyenge.xxii.ounce iii.quarter.i.d. troye.	lbii.s.weyeng. xxxiiij.ounces. and a halfe ẽrter troye,	b.li.xiiij.s wey eng.lx biii.ounces quarter di. ob.troy.	iii.li,xbi.s.weyeng,xlb.oũce di ii.d.troy.



¶The quarter of wheete.	A farthynge Wallell.	A farthynge Symnell.	A farthynge Whytelofe.
¶The quarter of wheete at.viij.s.vi.d.	xvi.s.weyeng e ix.ounces and a halfe and.ii.d. troye.	xiiii.s.weyeng xiij.ounces q̄r dī.and.ob.troy	xviii. s weyeng x.ounces.iii. q̄r ter and a peny troye.
¶The quarter of wheete at.ix.s.	xv.s.i.d.ob. weyeng.ix.ounces.i.d.quarter troye.	xiii.s.i d.ob. weyēg.vii.ounces.iii.quarter ii.d.q̄rter troy.	xvii.s.ii.d.weyeng.x.ounces q̄ and a quarter troye.
¶The quarter of wheete at.ix.s.vi.d.	xiiij.s.iii.d.ob. q̄.weyeng.viii. ounces di.q.i.d ob.q̄.troye.	xii.s.iij.d.ob.q̄ weyēg.vii.ounces quarter.dī. and a.q̄.troy.	xvi.s.iii.d.ob.q̄ weyeng.ix. ounce.iii.quarť.ob. quarter troye.
¶The quarter of wheete at.x.s.	xiii.s.vii.d. q̄. weyēg.viij.ounces dī. q quarť q,ob.q̄.troye.	xi.s.vii d q̄.weieng.vi.oūce iii. quarter dī.i.d. ob.q̄.troye.	xv. s.vii.d. q̄. weyeng.ix. ounce quarter q.ii. d.q̄.troye.
¶The quarť of wheete at. x.s.vi.d.	xii.s.xi.d.ob .q̄ weyēg.vi.ounces.iii.quarter and ob.troye.	x.s.xi.d.ob.q̄. weyeng.vi.oūces dī.q.i.d.ob troye.	xiiij.s .xi.d,ob. q̄.weyeng.viii, ounces. iij .q̄rť, dī.ii.d.troye.

A halfepeny whyte loke. | A halfepeny wheten loke. | A peny wheten loke. | A halfepeny housholde loke.

xxxvi.s. weyēg xxiiij. ounce dī. and.ii.ō.troye.

liiij,s. weyenge xxxii.oūce quarter dī,halfpeny troye.

b.li.viii.s. weyeng.xliiij. oūce iii.quarter.i.d troye.

iii,li.xii.s, weyeng,xliii, ounce dī.quarter.i.d. ob.troye.

xxxiiij.s.iii.d. weyeng.xx.ounces dī.ob.troye.

li.s.iii.ō ob. q̄. weyēg.xxx.ounce,iij.quarter & ob,quarē troye.

b.li.ii.s. viii.d. ob.weieng.lxi. ounce dī.i.d.ob troye.

iii.li,viii.s b.d weyēg.xli. ounces,i.d.troye.

xxii.s.viii.ō.ob weyeng.xix.oūces dī.ꝑ.i.ō.ob. troye.

xi.s.xi.pens,ob weyēg.xxix. oū ce quarter.ii.ō. troye.

iiii.li.xviii.s.xi d.weyeng,lviii ounces dī.ꝑ dī. oūce dī,ꝑ quarter,ob,troye.

iii,li,ii, s, v. d, weyeng,xxxviii ounce dī.ꝑ dī.q̄. ounce quarē dī i.d.ob,troye.

xxi.s.ii.ō. ob. weyenge. xviij. ounce dī.ꝑ dī.q̄. and.ii.ō.troye.

xlvi.s.xi ō.ob q̄ weyenge.xxviii ounces peny.ob q̄.troye.

iiii.li.xiii.s viii pens ob,weieng.ivi. ounce ꝑ dī.q̄ peny troy.

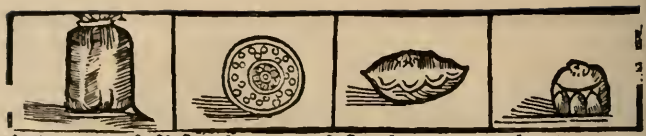
iii,li,ii, s, v. d, weyeng,xxxviii ounce quarē dī i.d.ob,troye.

xxix.s. xi.ō. ob. weieng. xvii. oū ces.iii. q̄rter dī. ꝑ.i.d troye.

xliij.s. x.ō .ob, weyēg. xxvi. oū ces.iii . quarter dī,ꝑ peny troye.

iiii,li.ix.s.ix.d weyēg.liii.ounces.iii.quarter ii,peng troye.

li,s,x,d,weyenge,xxvd, ounce iii, quarter dī. and,ob,troye,



¶ The quart of wheete,	A farthynge Mastell.	A farthynge Symnell,	A farthynge Whyte loke,
¶ The quart of Wheete at xi. shyllynges	xii,s,iiij,d,q̄r: weieng,bii,ounces quarter halfepeny quarter troye,	x,s,iiii,d,quarter weyeng, bi, ounces,di,quarter troye,	xiiii,s,iiii,d,q̄ quarter weyēg biii,oūces quarter.bo.q̄,troye,
¶ The quart of Wheete at xi.s.bi,d,	xi,s.ix,d,ob.q̄r weyeng,bii, ounces,i,d,ob, q̄,troye,	ix,s,ix,d,ob,q̄r, ter weyēg.b,oū ce,iii,quart di, quarter troy,	xiii,s,xi,d,ob, weieng bii,ounce and a halfpeny troye,
¶ The quart of Wheete at xii,s,	xi,s,iiii,d,weyeng,bi,oūce,iii, quarterpeny troye,	xi,s,iiii,d, weyeng,b,ounce di, ii,d,troye,	xiii,s,iiii,d,weieng,biii.ounce, troye,
¶ The quart of Wheete at xii.s,bi,d,	x,s,x,d ob,weyeng bi,ounces, ob,troye,	biii,s,x,d,ob, weyeng,b,ounce,quarter,i,d, ob,troye,	xii,s,x pens,obweyenge, bi,oū ce,di,q̄di,quarter,ii,d,troye,
¶ The quart of Wheete at xiii.s̄,	x,s,b,d,ob,weieng,bi,ounces quart,ob,troy,	biii,s,b,d,ob. weyeng,b,ounces i,d ob,troy	xii,s,b,pēs.ob, weyeng, bii,oū ce,q̄rter,di,q̄ ii, pens troye,

A halfepeny whyte loke.	A halfepeny wheten loke.	A peny wheten loke.	A halfepeny houſholde loke.
xxbiij.s,biij.ð. ob.weyeng.xbii ounce dī. quart ii.ð.troye.	xliij.s.ob.q̄. weiēg.xxb.oūce iij.quarter. i.ð. ob.q̄.troye.	iiij.li. bi.s.i.d. ob.weyēg,li,oū ce dī,ꝛ dī. quar ter,i,ð.troye.	lbii.s.b.ð,wey eng,xxxiij oun ce quarter ꝛ dī. i.ð.ob.troye.
xxbii.s.bii.ð. weyēg,xbi.oun ces and a halfe i.ð.ob.troye.	xli.s.b.peng.q̄ weyenge,xxiij. ounces iij.quar ter.ii.ð,q̄.troy.	iiij.li,ii.s.b.ð. ob.weyēg.xlix. ounces.dī, ꝛ dī quarterii,peng troye.	lb.s.iii. ð.wey eng.xxxiii.oun ces dī. quarter halfepeny troy troye.
xxbi.s.biii.ð. weyeng,xbi.oū ces troye.	xl.s.weynge/ xxiiii, ounces troye.	iiij.li. weyenge xlbiij.ounces troye.	liii.s.iiij ð. wei eng.xxxii. oūce troye.
xxb.s.ix.ð, wey enge, xb. ounce quarter dī,i.ð. ob.troye.	xxxbiij,s.bii.ð. ob.weyēg,xxiij ounces dī,quar ter.i.ð.troye.	iij.li.xbiij s.iii ð,weyeng,xlbi ounces quarter ii.ð.troye.	li.s.bi.ð. wey enge.xxx.ounce iii. quarter dī. and.ob.troye.
xxiiij.s.xi. peng weieng.xiiij. oū ces,iii,q̄rter dī. and.i.ð.troye.	xxxbii, s.iiij.ð. ob,weyeng.xxii ounce quarter dī. a peny troye	iij.li.xiiij.s.ix. ð weyeng.xliii oūces. iij.quar ter.ii.ð.troye.	xlix.s.x. ð.wey eng.xxix oun ce,iii.quart dī. ob.troye.

	A farthynge Wastell.	A farthynge Symnell,	A farthynge Whyte loke,
¶The quart of wheete,			
¶The quart of Wheete at xiii.ꝭ,vi,d,	x,ꝭ,i d,weyeng vi, ounces and i,d,troye,	viii,ꝭ,i,d, weyeng,iiii, ounces iii,quarter,ij,d, troye,	xii,ꝭ,i,d,weyen ge,vi,ounces, quarter troye,
¶The quart of Wheete at xiiii.ꝭ.	ix,ꝭ.viii,d,weyeng,v,ounce,iii quarterand,i,d ob,troye,	vi,ꝭ,viii,d,ob/ weieng iiii,oun ce,di,ꝛ di, quarter troy,	xi,ꝭ ,viii,d ,ob, weieng vii,oun ce and a halfpeny troye,
¶The quart of Wheete at xiiii,ꝭ,vi,d,	ix,ꝭ,iiii,d,ob, weyeng, v, ounce,di,ꝛ,di,quarter troye,	vii,ꝭ,iiii,d,ob, weyēg,iiii, ounces quarter di, and ,i,d, troye,	xi,ꝭ,iiii, d,weyeng,vi,ounces, iii,quarter,i,d, ob,troye,
¶The quart of Wheete at xb chyllynges	ix,ꝭ,ob,q̄,weyeng v,ounce,qr ter and di.i, d, q̄,troye,	vii,ꝭ,ob,q̄,weieng,iiii,ounces di,quarter,ii,d q̄,troye,	xi,ꝭ,ob,q̄, weyenge,vi,ounces di,ꝛ,di,quarter q̄,troye,
¶The quart of Wheete at xb.ꝫ,vi,d,	viii,ꝭ,ix, d, q̄, vi,ꝭ,ix,d,q̄ weyenge,v,ounce, quarter and i,d,ob, q̄ ,troye,	weieng,iiii,ounces troy,	x,ꝭ,ix,d , quart weyeng,vi,ounce, qrt,di,ꝛ i,d, quarter troye,

A halfepeny whyte loke.

A halfepeny wheten loke.

A peny wheten loke.

A halfepeny houſholde loke

xxiiij.s.ij.pens weyenge. xiiij. ounces & a halfe troye.

xxvi s.ii.pens weieng.xx.oun ces.iii. quarter troye.

iii,li.xii.s.vi.d weiēg.xliii.oū ces.ob.troye.

xlviii,s,iiij,d, weyenge. xxix. ounce troye.

xxij.s.v.d.wey eng.xxiij.oun ces and a peny troye.

xxvi.s.i.ō.ob. weyēg.xxi. oun ces a peny halfe peny troye.

iii.li.x.s.iii.d. weyeng. xlii.oū ces dī.quarter/ and a halfpeny troye.

xlvi s.x.ō.wey eng.xxviii.oun ces and ii.pens troye.

xxii.s.ix.d,wey enge.xiij. oūces dī. & dī. quarter ob.troye.

xxxiij.s.i.ō.ob weyeng.xx oun ces quarter dī. ii.ō.troy.

iii.li.vili s,iii.d weyeng.xl.oun ces.iii,quarter dī.i.ō.troye.

xlv.s.vi,d.wey eng,xxvii.oun cesquarter.i.d troye,

xxii.s.i.d. halfe peny/weyenge. xiii.ounces q̄ter.ob.troye.

xxxiii.s.ii.d.℔ weyeng.xix.oū ces.iii.quarter dī.ob,℔.troye.

iii.li.vi.s.iiij.d. ob.weiēg.xxxix ounces iii.quar ter.i.d.ob.troy.

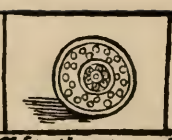
xliij s,iii,pens weyenge.xxvi. ounces dī.i.ō. troye.

xxi.s.vi.ō. wey eng.xii. ounces iii.quarter.dī. i.ō.troye.

xxxii.s.iij.ō ob ℔.weyeng.xix. ounce quarter dī.℔.troye,

iii,li.iiij s vii.ō weyēg.xxxvii. oūces quarter ob.troy.

xliii.s.i.ō.wey eng,xvb.ounce iii.quarter and ii.d.troy.



¶ The quarter of Wheete.	A karthynge Wastell.	A karthynge Symnell.	A karthynge Whyte loke,
¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbi.s.	biij,s,bi.d.weyenge,b,ounces. ii.ō.troye.	bi.s.bi.d. weyeng,iii, ounces iii.quarter di. ob.troye.	x.s.bi.d. weyenge.bi.ounce q̄rter.i.d.troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbi.s̄.bi.ō.	biii.s biij,pens weyēg. iiij.ounces.iii.quarter di.i.d.ob.troye.	bi.s.iij.d.weyeng.iij. ounces. iii.quarter/ troye.	x s.iii.d. weienge,bi, ounce di. quarter and a. ob.troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbii,s,	biij.s.weyeng. iiij. ounces.iii. quarter ꝛ a peny troye.	bi.s. weyenge, iij, ounces di.ii pens troye.	x.s.weyenge. bi.ounces troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbii,s̄.bi.ō,	bii.s.ix.d.quarter weyeng.iiij. ounces di. ꝛ di. quarter troye.	b.s.ix. d.quart weieng.iij.oūce i.d.ob.troye.	ix.s.ix.d.quarter/weyenge,b. ounce.ii.quart. ii.d.troye.
¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbiij.s.	bii.s.bi d.ob.q̄ weyēg. iiij.ounces,di.ꝛ.ob,q̄. troye.	b.s.bi.pens,ob weyeng.iij.ounces quarter.i.d q̄.troye.	ix s,bi,d.ob,q̄, weyeng,b,ounce di,ꝛ di,quarter,ii,d,q̄,troy,

A halfepeny whyte loke.

xxi.s. wepen qe. xii. ounces dī. and.ii. pens troye.

A halfepeny wheten loke.

xxxi.s.bi.pens, weieng xbiii.oū ces.iij.quarter dī.ꝗ.ob.troye.

A peny wheten loke.

iii.li.iii.s.weyeng.xxxbii.oun ce.iii.quarterꝗ a peny troye.

A halfepeny houlholde loke.

xlij.s.weyeng xxb. ounces dī quarter.i.ō.ob troye.

xx.s. bi.ō.weyeng.xii .ounces and.a quarter, and.i.ō.troye.

xxx.s.xi.ō. weyeng.xxbiij.ounce halfpeny troye.

iij.li.xbiii.pens weyenge.xxxbi. dī.ob.troye.

xli.s.weyenge, xxiiij .ounce dī. and.ii.pens troye.

xx.s.weyenge. xii.ounces troye.

xxx.s.weyenge xbiii.ounces troye.

iij.li. weyenge. xxxbi.ounces. troye.

xli. s. weynge. xxiiij.ounces troye.

xix.s.bi.ō.ob. weyeng.xi ounce dī.ꝗ dī.quarꝛ. ii.ō.troye.

xrix.s.iii.ō.ob. quarter,weyēg xbiij.oūces dī. i.ō.ob.q̄.troy.

lbiii.s.bii.pens ob.weyēg.xxxb ounces.dī.ii.ō. quartertroye.

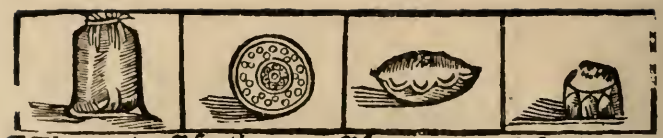
xxrix. s.peny/ weyeng. xxiiij. ounce quarꝛ dī. i.ō.ob.troye.

xix.s. penn. ob/ weyeng.xi.ounce quarter dī.ꝗ. ii.ō.troye.

xrbiii.s. biii.ō. q̄rꝛ,weyēg.xbii oūceꝗ dī.quarꝛ i.ō.ob.q̄.troye.

lbii.s.iiij.ō.ob. weyeng.xxxiiij. ounce q̄rter dī. peny troye.

xxrbiii.s.iiij.ō weyeng.xxii oū ces.iii.q̄rꝛꝗ.dī i.ō.ob.troye.



¶ The quarter of Wheete. A farthynge Wastell. A farthynge Symnell. A farthynge Whyte loke,

¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xbiij.s.bi.ȣ. bii,s,iiij.d.q̄. weyeng, iiij, oū ces quarter, dī, ob,q̄,troye, b.s.iiij.d. quar ter weyenge.iij. oūces dī. quarꝛ i.d.ob.q̄,troye. ix,s,iiij,d,quar ter weyenge, b, ounce dī,ij,d,q̄r ter troye.

¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xix.s̄. bii.s.ij,d.wey= eng iiij.ounces quarter and i.d troye, b,s ij,d,weyeng iij,ounces, i,d, troye. ix.s.iiij.d.wey eng,b,ounces & dī,troye.

¶ The quarter of Wheete ate, xix,s,bi,d, bi.s.xi.pēs.ob. weyeng.iiij.oū ces dī. quarter & quarter troy. iiij,s,xi.d,ob, quarter weieng ij,ounces,iii,q̄r ter dī,ij.d. quar ter troye. biij,s,xi.d.ob. quarꝛ/weieng b,ounces quar= ter dī. quarter troye.

¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xx.s, bi.s.ix.d.ob.q̄ weyeng.iii.oun ces.i.d.ob.q̄. troye. iiij.s.ix.d.ob.q̄ weyeng.ij. oūce iij.q̄rt dī, quar ter troye. bliij.s,ix.d. ob. quarꝛ weyeng, b. ounces quar ter,ob,q̄rt troy

¶ The quarter of Wheete at, xx.s.bi.ȣ. bi.s.bii,d,ob,/ weyeng.iij.oun ces.iii. quarter dī.ij.d.q̄.troye. iiij,s,bii. d,ob, quarter weieng ij.ounces.iij.q̄r ter.ob.troye. biij.s.bii.d.ob. quarter weyēg b,oūce dī.quarꝛ i.d.troye.

A halfepeny whyte loke.	A halfepeny wheten loke.	A peny wheten. loke.	A halfepeny houlholde loke
xbiij.s.biii.ȝ. ob. weyenge.xi. ounces ȝi.quart ii.ȝ.troye.	xxbiii.s.ob.q̄. weiēg.xbi.oūce iii.quarter.i.ȝ. ob.q̄.troye.	lbi.s.peny. ob. weyeng,xxxiij. ounce ȝi.& ȝiqr, ter.ȝ.troye.	xxxbii.s.b.pē weieng xxii.o ce quarter ȝi. i.ȝ.ob.troye.
xbiij.s.iiij.ȝ. weyeng.xi.oun ces troye.	xxbii.s.bi.pēs weyeng.xbi.oū ces ȝi.troye.	lb.s.weyenge. xxxiii.ounces troye.	xxxbi.s.biii.ȝ weyēg. xxii.o ces troye.
xbii.s.xi.ȝ ,ob. weyeng,x.oun ces,iii.quarter ob.troye.	xxbi.s.xi.ȝ. q̄r ter weyeng.xb. ounce ȝi. quart ob,q̄rter troye.	liij.s.xpens.ob weyenge.xxxii. ounces.q̄.& i.ȝ. ob.troye.	xxxb.s xi ȝ.we eng.xxi.ouuce ȝi.and a peny troye.
xbii.s.bii.ȝ.ob. weyenge.x.oun ces quarter.ii.ȝ ob.troye.	xxbi.s.b.ȝ.q̄r ter weyeng.xb. oūces.iii.quart ii.ȝ.quart troy.	lii.s x.ȝ.ob wei eng.xxxi.ounce ȝi.& ȝi,quarter ii.ȝ.troye.	xxxb.s.iii.ȝ. weyeng.xxi.oi ce ȝi.quarter ob,troye,
xbii.s.iii.ȝ. ob. weyenge.x.oūce quarter.ii.ȝ.ob troye.	xxb.s.xi.ȝ.q̄ɪt, weying.xb.oun ce ȝi,i.ȝ. quar ter troye.	li.s.x.ȝ.ob.wey eng.xxxi.oūces ii,ȝ,ob.troye.	xxxiiii.s.bi.ȝ. weyeng.xx.oū ces,iii.quarte troye.

Here ye shall vnderstande/that the Baker (as it hath ben proued by the Baker of our souerayne Lorde the Kynge) may gayne on euery quarter of wheete.iiii.ō.& his bran,&.it.lo ues for furnage,for.iii.seruaūtes.i.ō.ob.ij boyes.q̄.for salt.ob for coste.ob.for candle.q̄.for wood.iij.ō.for bultel.ob.allowed. ¶Whan the quarter of wheete is solde for.iii.s.or.iiij.s.iiij.ō. And Barly for.xx.ō.or.ii.s.And Otes for.xviij.ō.than brewers in Cyties may sell.ii.gallons of good ale for.i.ō.and in the boroughes.iii.gallons for.i.ō.And without they ought to sell iiij.for.i.ō.and so they maye well.

¶And to do you knowledge,that this assyse ronneth throughe all England,by the cōmaundemēt of our souerayne lorde the Kynge.And this is the assyse of Breade & Ale,accordynge as it is conteyned in writynges of the Marshalsie of our souerayne lorde the kynge/after the pryse of the best wheete the seconde/& thyrd sorte.And alwel the wastell as other bread of what sorte soeuer they be,shall wey after the pryce of meane wheete.

¶And this syse of breade ought not to be chaunged but whan the quarter of wheete ryseth or falleth.vi.ō.in the pryce: And euery Baker ought to haue his propre marke on euery sort of his/or theyr Breade.

¶And that no brewer syse noo[r]tal a farthyng in the gallon,but whan the quarter of malte ryseth or falleth.xii.ō.in the pryce.

¶And they that breke the assyse of breade and ale,shalbe amerced,for the fyrste,the seconde & the thyrde tyme: and the fourth tyme the Baker shall haue the Judgement of the pyllorye: and the brewer of the Tumbrelle.

¶Yf there be any that by false meanes sleth to sell meale/for the fyrst tyme he shall be greuously punished: the seconde tyme lyke shal lose his meale: the.iij.tyme he shal haue the Judgemēt of the pyllory: the.iiij.tyme he shall forsweare the towne. &c. And so lykewyse the Bakers that offende:

¶Also

¶Also bouchers that sell meselt Porke, or mosen flesshe for the fyrst tyme, they shalbe greuously amerced. For the seconde tyme so offendynge, they shall haue the Judgement of the pyllory For the thyrde tyme they shall be cõmytted to pryson, & ransomed. And the fourth tyme they shall forswere the towne: And thus ought other transgressoures to be punysshed/as Cookes forestalliers, and regratours of the market/ whan the Cookes sethe/roste/bake/or any otherwyse dresse Fysshe/or Flesshe/vn holsome for mannes body.

¶The Assyse of Woode and Cole.

Where of late yeres, not onely the kynges hyghnesse, but also all his louynge Subiectes/haue ben moche deceyued in theyr Fuell, that they haue bought / by the gredy coueytous myndes of the sellers of the same, as well by vntrue measures of Coles, lytell and lytell contynually mynished/as also in the vntrue length and quantyte of Faggot/Talwood/and byllet/to the great deceyte and losse/ aswell of oure Soueraygne lorde, as also of all his faythfull and true subiectes. For reformacion wherof/be it enacted by the kynge our Soueraygne lorde the lordes spirituall/and temporall/and by the cõmons in this present Parlyament assembled, and by the auctorite of the same that no person from the feast of the purysicacion of our blyssed Lady/that shall be in the yeare of our Lorde a thousande fyue hundred forty and thre/shall bargayne/sell/bryngе/or conuey to be vttred or solde/within the cyte of London/or els where, within this realme of Enlande nere to Calis or the marches of the same/any coles/faggottes/byllettes or talwood/but of the measures, quantyties, lengthes and assyses hereafter enseuyng That is to say that euery quarter of coles shall conteyn in clene

coles

coles.viii.bulchelles at the leaſt/and euery chyde of talwood to conteyne in length.iiij.fote of aſſyle at the leeſt beſyde the carke and euery talchyde of one/to be in greatnes in the myddes.xx inches of aſſyle at the leſt, and euery talchyde named two to cõteyne in greatnes i the myddes,xxvi.inches of aſſile at the leaſt And euery tall chyde named of.iij.to cõteyne i greatnes, xxxii. inches of aſſyle at the leaſt.And euery tall chyde named of.iiij. to conteyne in greatnes in the myddes.xxviij.inches of aſſyle at the leaſte: And euery tall chyde/named of.v.to conteyne in greatnes in the myddes.xliij.inches of aſſyle at the leaſt.And that no pece of talwood be made of any mo chydes than onely v,and that no halfe chyde be made/but onely of hym ſelfe/nor marked with another.And euery faggot bedde/with all that belongeth therto,to conteyne in length.iij.fote of aſſyle at the leaſt/the bende of euery whiche faggot to conteyne.iii.quarters of a yarde at the leaſte/beſyde the knot: And euery Byllet to be onely of one caſt, & not aboue.And the halfe of euery lode of ſuche Byllettes to be ſyngles,and euery ſyngle Byllet to conteyne aboute the myddes.ix.inches of aſſyle at the leaſt,and in length with the carke.iii.fote and a halfe of aſſyle. And euerye double byllet to be in greatnes in the myddes.xii.inches of aſſyle at the leaſt: And euery perſon that ſo ſhall bargayne/ſell/ bying,or cõuey/to be bttred/or ſolde/any coles/faggot/byllet and talwood/contrary to the true meanyng and iutent of this preſent acte ſhall forfayte all coles/fagot/byllet/and talwood or the value therof.The one halfe of the ſayd forfaytures to be to the kynge our ſoueraygne Lorde/and the other halfe to hym that wyll ſeaſe the ſame/or ſue therfore/in any of the kynges Courtes by wryte/byll/playnte/or informacion/wherin none eſſoyne/proteccion/nor wager of Lawe to be allowed: And further the ſayd offender within any Cytie/borough or towne,to be punyſched by the diſcrecion of the Mayre/or other heed officer of the ſame cytie/borough/or towne/for the tyme beyng.

And

And the sayd offender out of the sayd cytie/borough/or town to be punysshed by the discrecion of two Justice of peace in the bytynge within the shyre where the offence shall be cõmyted or done. And the sayde offenders in Calis, or the marches of the same to be punysshed by the discrecion of the mayre & his bre thren there: And the offenders contrary to the premysses in the howsholde of our sayd soueraygne lorde the kynge, and his heyres or successours to sustayne such further punishemẽt as shal seme expediment to the heed officers of the same howsholde, for the tyme beyng/or thre of them/whereof the treasourer / or the comptroller for the tyme beynge to be one.

¶ Tussarde.

¶ And that euery Tussard conteyne in length. viij. fote of assyse in greatnes reconable accordynge to the same length.

¶ Longe woode.

¶ And that euery shyde of longe wood conteyne in length. xviij fote of assyse. ¶ Lathe.

¶ And that Lathe shall conteyne in length. v. fote & in brede. ij. inches, and in thyckenes halfe an inche of assyse, vpon payne for euery. C. Lathe put to sale to the contrary. ij. s.

¶ Tymbre.

¶ And that all maner of tymbre be well hewen and kepe true measure, that is to say. I. fote of assyse for a lode, vpon payne to paye for euery lode of tymbre so solde to the contrary. xx. s.

¶ Bowrde.

¶ And that no maner bowrde be solde/ but yf he be of an inche thyckenes when it is drye, vpon payne to forfayte for euery. C. Oken bowrde. xij. s. and for euery. C. Elmen bowrde. viij. s. halfe to be to the chambre of London, and the other to the taker.

¶ And that the same tymbre and bowrde be clene without sap or wembe vpon payne to be punysshed by the Mayre and Aldermen for the tyme beynge.

¶ Of bytaple and bytaylloures.

It was defended by the statute of Yorke, anno. xii. Ed. ii. That no mynyster in Cytie / or Borroughe, whiche by reason of his offyce / oughte to se the assyse of wyne, and bytaylle kept shulde beyng in offyce, marchaunte wynes & bytaylles in grosse or at retale on payne to forfayte the same. But our moste gracious soueraygne lorde Kynge Henry the. viii. the. iii. yere of his moste noble reygne / in his Parlyamente holden at Westmynster, the. iiii. day of February, hath repelled the same Statute and enacted by auctorite of the same Parlyamente, for many hyghe consyderacions, that whan any bytayller is chosen to beare office in any Cytie, towne or borroughe, corporate, which for the tyme beynge in offyce, shulde haue the assysyng and correction of bytaylle, that than. ii. discrete and honest men of the same cytie, towne or borroughe, corporate neyther of both beyng a bytayller shalbe chosen by the comminaltie, lykewyse as the sayd offycer is which two or one, the other beynge absent, with the sayde offycer shall set the syse and prices of bytaylles for the tyme the sayde bytayller shall abyde in his sayde offyce, & after the prices and assyses so set, it is lefull for the sayd officers, to marchaunt and sell wynes, and other bytaylles, in grosse or at retaylle without forfaytynge.

¶ It was enacted the. xxiii. yere of. E. iii. ri. ca. that bouchers / fysshmongers. Inholders, brewers, bakers, pulters, and all other sellers of what soeuer bytaylles shulde sell for a resonable price respect had to the farre or nere cariage of the same bytaylles, and he that doth otherwyse and is conuict therof shall pay the double that he receyued to the partie dōmaged, or in his default, to whom that wyll sue in this behalfe.

¶ And the mayres, and bayliffes of cyties townes, borroughes,

portes

portes, & other places, haue power to enquyre of the premysses, and to leuey the forfayd penalte to theyr vse, at whose sute the transgressours were conicte. And in case the mayres and baylyffes be conuicte before the kynges Justices, as negligent in executyng of the premysses, they shalbe compelled by the same Justices, to pay thrise the worth of the thyng solde to hym that is dōmage, or els in his defaute, to another that sueth and yet further they shalbe punysshed at the kynges pleasure.

¶ It was also enacted, anno. xxxi. E. iii. ca. x. That who that bryngeth bytaylles to London, eyther by lande or water, maye freely sell the same to whom he wyll, without destourbaunce of fyshmonger, boucher, pulter or other. And that the mayre and Aldermen shulde redresse the defaultes of fyshmongers/ bouchers and pulters, lykewyse as of them that sell palled wyne or ale. Notwithstandynge charter of lybertie, customes or other priueleges, made or vsed to the contrary, on payne of .M. marke for the fyrst defaute, for the seconde .ij. M. marke, & for the thyrde defaute to lose theyr fraunchese.

¶ It was enacted, anno. vi. R. ii. ca. ix. That bytaylers in no Cytie, nor towne, throughe Englande shulde occupy the offyce of a Judge, except for lacke of other sufficient, and than whyle he is in that offyce of a Judge, he nor none of his shall sell no bytaylles, on payne of forfayture.

¶ And the. vii. yere of the sayde kynge. R. ca. xi. the statutes made the. v. and. vi. yere of his reygne, touchynge fyshmongers, bynteners, and other bytayllers of London are repelled.

¶ Also it was enacted, anno. xiij R. ii. capi. viii. that Justices of peace in euery Shyre, at theyr sessyons holden betwene Easter, and Mychaelmas, shall do proclayme by theyr discresion, according to the derth of bytaylles, what a Mason, a carpenter, a tyler, & also labourers, aswell in August as other tymes of the yere, shall take by the day/ with meate and drynke, and without

meate and drynke, and that euery person obey this proclamacion. And bytaylers to haue a resonable gayne, after the discrecion of the sayde Justices of peace.

¶It is also straytly defended. Anno.bij.R.capit.xb. that no person. Alyen, Denizin, nor other to cary bytaylles, nor to do to be conueyed into any partyes of Scotlande out of Englande/ by lande/ or by see/ on payne to forfayte the bytalles or other thynges of relefe/ weth the shyps/ bellelles/ cartes/ or horses/ that carye them, excepte the kynge gyue specyall lycence to the contrary. And he that spyeth this, to haue the thyrde parte of the forfayte. And Barwicke is excepted out of this Statute, by acte made. Anno.xb.R.cap.bij.

¶It is enacted. Anno.i.H.iiij.cap.xbii. That the statute made Anno.bi.R.ij. howe forraynes and alyens not beyng the kynges enemyes, bryngyng fyshe, or any other bytaylles to any Cytie or towne within England, franchised myght freely sell the same by great or at retale, at theyr pleasure, without any let gayne sayenge shulde be duely obserued and put in execucion, and, also agayne. Anno.xiiij.H.bi.ca.bi. the same is confyrmed and ther unto added, that yf any dystourbe forayne or alyen to sell theyr fyshe contrary to these ordynaunces, & therof is duely attaynted at the kynges or at the parties sute, he shall forfayte. xl.li. and he that wyll sue for the kynge/ or for hym selfe shall haue the one halfe, and the kynge the other.

¶Howe moche that vessels of Dyle, Yeles, Salmon, and Herynge, shall holde and conteyne.

THE seconde yere of.H.the.bi.the.xi.capit. It was ordayned, that the tonne of wyne shulde cõteyne. xij tymes. xx. and. xij. gallons: the Pype. bi. tymes. xx. and. bi. gallõs: the tarcian and Hoggeshed of Galcoyne wyne, after the same rate: on payne to forfayte the same

wyne

wyne to the kynge. ¶And the.xviij.yeare of the sayd kynges reygne.ca.xvij.was ordayned,that Tonnes,Pypes,Tarcians and Hoggesheades of wyne,Oyle,and hony, shuld conteyne,the Tonne.xij tymes.xx.and.xij.gallons: the Pype.vi.tyme.xx.& vi.gallons,the Tarcian.iiij.tymes.xx.&.iiij.gallons,the Hoggesshed.iij.tymes.xx.and.iij.gallons. And that neyther Tonne Pype Tarcian,nor Hogesshed.of wyne,Oyle,or hony,be solde before they be gauged,on payne to forfayte the wyne,oyle,or hony so solde,or the value therof,and what countrey,man soeuer he be,that selleth Tonne,Pype,Tarcian,or Hoggesshed,of wyne Oyle,or hony,to any of the kynges subiectes for certayne pryce and lacketh of the measure,he shall rebate so moche to the byer, as the lacke ynge amounteth to,on payne to forfayte to the kyng the value of all the wyne Oyle,or hony,so solde to the contrary notwithstandyng any preuy couenaunt,or contract made or to be made betwene the byer and the seller.

¶And the same is enacted. Ann.i.c.xiij.R.iiij.And further defended,that no person bryngе in to this Realme any Butte of Malmesey to be solde,except it conteyne.vi.tymes.xx.and.vi. gallons,euery barrell to conttene.xxxi.gallons and di.And the Rounlet.xviij.gallons and a halfe.

¶Anno.iiij.R.ij.ca.i. It is enacted that all wines oyle,hony,bynegre,and all yeours shuld be gauged,on payne of forfayture.

¶It was ordeyned,Anno.xxii.E.iiij.capit.ij. that no straunge marchaunt,denyzyn nor other,shuld sell nor put to sale any barell of salmon,except it conteyne.lxxx.and.iiij.gallons,the half barell.xlij.gallons well and truely packed,on payne to forfayte for euery butte,barell,and halfe barell,lackyng of the sayd measure.vi.s.viij.d.And that no marchaunt beyng vnder the kynges obeysaunce, shulde put to sale any vessell of salmon,except it were well and truly packed,the great salmon by it selfe,without medlyng of grylles or broken belyed salmon therwith.

And that all grylles shuld be packed by them selfe alone, on payne to forfayte for euery butte, barell, and half barel. vi. s. viii. d and that no person put herynge to sale, by barell, halfe barell or kyrkyn, except the barell conteyne. xxvii. gallons, and the half barell, and kyrkyn, after the same rate, on payne to forfayte and lose for euery barell, halfe barel, and ferkyn, lackyng of the sayd measure. iii. s. iiii. d. And that the same herynge shuld be wel and truely packed of one tyme takyng and saltynge, and that it be alwel packed in the middes as at the endes on paine to forfayte for euery barell, halfe barell, and kyrkyn, forted, couched, & packed contrary to this acte. vi. s iiii. d. And that no marchaunte nor palyng man sell, or put to sale yeles by barell halfe barell, or kyrkyn, except the barell conteyne. xlii, gallons, and the halfe barel & kyrkin after the same rate, on payne to forfeyte for euery barel, half barel, & kyrkyn for sautyng of theyr sayd measure. x. s. Nor to meddell the galbytten, frozuen, palled, nor red yeles, wt good yeles, but the good to be well and iustly packed, & solde by them selfe, on payne to forfayte for euery barel, half barel, & kyrkyn myngled, packed, and put to sale contrary to this acte. x. s.

¶ And that mayres, bayliffes and other gouernours of cyties townes, boroughes, and other places, haue power to chose discrete persons to serche and gauge all suche bellels.

¶ The same acte and euery thynge therin comprysed, is confyrmed and ratyfyed the. xi. yere of. H. the. viii. ca. xiiii.

¶ Of weyghtes, and measures.

And by the statute made. Anno. xi. H. viii. ca. iiii. hede officers of townes may sygne weyghtes and measures with an. H. crowned, and take for the makynge of euery bussell. i. d. And all weyghtes & measures founde defectyue vpon examinacion shall imediatly be burned & the trespassour to forfayte for the fyrst tyme. vi. s. viii. d. the second tyme. xii. s. iiii. d. the thyrde tyme. xx. s. to the mayre, bayly or other haupynge iurisdiction

there

there, and for further punyſchement to be ſet vpon the pylloȝ.
¶And by the ſtatute made. anno. xii. H. vii. the buſchel ſhal con teyne. viii. gallons of wheete and euery gallon. viii. li. of wheete and euery pounde. xii. ounce, and all troye weyght.
¶It was enacted. anno. xiiij. E. iii. ca. xi. that the Treaſourer of Englande ſhuld make ſtanderdes of buſchelles, gallons and weyghtes and ſende them into euery ſhyre/ & to aſſygne. ii. men in euery ſhyre to here, determyne/ and punyſche/ ſoche as ſell by other meaſures/ & for the expences they ſhall haue the fourth parte of the fines leueyd in ſuche caſes/ and that none ſell by buſchell not ſealed with the kynges ſeale. Notwithſtandynge this acte the Clerke of the market ſhall not let to do his office. Nor Lordes to loſe theyr franches.

¶This is the weyght of a weye of Suffolke Chefe. ii. C. a. q̄. iiij. li. that is. xii. ſcoȝe & xvi. li. a. weye and alſo a barell of Butter, whiche is but one thynge with the foyſte.

THE Suffolke Chefe at. v. chyllynges a weye is. q̄. li.
¶And at. viii. chyllynges a weye is. q̄. di. li.
¶At. x. chyllynges a weye is. ob. li.
¶At. xiii. chyllynges. iiij. d. a weye is. ob. di. q̄. li.
¶At. xvi. chyllynges a weye is. iii. q̄. li.
¶At. xviij. chyllynges. viij. d. a weye is. iij. q̄. di. li.
¶At. xxi. chyllynges. iij. d. a weye is. i. d. li.
¶At. xxiiii. chyllynges a weye is. i. d. di. q̄. li.
¶At. xxvi. chyllynges a weye is. .i. d. q̄. li.
¶At. xxix. chyllynges. iiii. d. a waye is. i. d. q̄. di. q̄. li.
¶At. xxxii. chyllynges a weye is. i. d. ob. li.

¶The weyghte of Eſſex Chele: and Eſſex Butter. iii. C. that is. xvi. ſcoȝe. li. & xvi. the. weye and alſo the barell.

Eſſex

Esser Chese at. vii. chyllynges a weye is. —— q̄.li.
Cat.x.chyllynges.vi.ō.a weye is. —— q̄.di.li.
Cat.xiiij.chyllynges.vi.ō,a weye is. —— ob.li.
Cat.xvii.chyllynges.vi.ō.a weye is. —— ob.di.q̄.li.
Cat.xxi.chyllynges a weye is. —— iij.q̄.li.
Cat.xxiiij.chyllynges a weye is. —— iij.q̄.di.q̄.li.
Cat.xxviij.chyllynges a weye is. —— i.ō.li.

Thus endeth the Statute vpon the Assyse of breade and Ale, after the pryce of a quarter of Wheete: with the Weyght of Butter and Chese, and the measure of all maner of Woode and Cole.
And of Lath, Bowde, and Tymbre.

Imprynted by me Robert Wyer: dwellynge in sayncte martyns parysshe, beside Charynge Crosse, at the sygne of sanycte Jhoñ Euangelyst, beside the Duke of Suffolkes place.

ROBERT WYER

JOHN TAYLORS

VVandering, to see the VVonders of the VVEST.

How he travelled neere 600. Miles, from London to the Mount in Cornwall, and beyond the Mount, to the Lands end, and home againe.

Dedicated to all his loving Friends, and free minded Benefactors.

In these dangerous dayes for Rich men, and miserable times for the Poore Servants of the late King, (whereof I was one, 45. yeers to his Royall Father and Himself) I thought it needful to take some course to make use of some friends, and devise a painfull way for my subsistence; which was the Journey I have past, and this Booke heere present; for which purpose I gave out many of these following Bills, to which neere 3000. Gentlemen and others, have kindly subscribed, to give me a reasonable reward.

Printed in the Yeere 1649.

The Bil of John Taylor, *or a Taylors Bil, without either* Imprimis, *or Items.*

OLd,lame and poor,by mad contentions beggerd,
And round about vvith miſeries beleaguerd:
Too many Maſters made me Maſterleſſe,
Too many vvrongs have made me monyleſſe,
Helples,and hopeles, and remedileſſe,
And every vvay encompaſt vvith diſtreſſe.
To eaſe my griefes I have one trick of wit,
(If you that read vvill ſet your hands to it:)
VVhich is, vvhen I do give you good account
From London unto Cornevvals Michaels Mount,
Of all my iourney, and vvhat Nevvs I found
In ayre, or ſea, above, or under ground;
VVhen I do give you truths of this in Print,
Hovv I did travell, gravell, duſt, durt, ſlint,
My entertainment, vvhere tvvas good, vvhere ill,
Then (in good mony) give me vvhat you vvill,
Your,nams & dvvellings,vvrite that I may find you,
And I shal(vvith my book)ſeek,find,and minde you,
vvith humble thankes.

SEven times at Sea I ſervd Eliza Queen,
Since vvhen, I thrice in Germany have been,
Once in Bohemia tvvixt Earth, Sea, and Sky,
And once to Scotland,and the Mountains high:
Then unto Quinbrough, in a Paper Boat,
Then next (from London) I to Yorke did float
VVith a ſmall paire of Oares (or little VVherry)
And in like ſort from London to Salsberry.
Next that my man and I did ride our Steedes
To Leiceſter, Lin, Hull, Hallifax and Leedes,
Ore lofty mountains,vvher the vvinds blevv bleak,
To Cheſter, Darby, and Devils arſe a peak.
Then vvith a Scullers boat to Ciceſter,
From thence (up Seaverns flood) to Gloceſter,
To VVorſter, and the Tovvn of Shrevvsbery,
From thence to Briſtoll, and to Bath I fly;
Theſe are no fictions, or falſe Idle Tales,
I paſſe from Bathe to the River VVye in VVales;
Then Hereford did me vvell entertain,
From vvhence I home came in my Boat again.
Laſt (to the King) at the Iſle of VVight I vvent,
Since vvhen my beſt content, is diſcontent:
Thus having traveld North, and South, and Eaſt,
I meane to end my travels vvith the VVeſt.

TAYLORS Weſterne Voyage to the Mount.

THIS a mad world (my maſters) and in ſadnes
I travail'd madly in theſe dayes of madnes:
Eight yeares a frenzy *did this Land moleſt,*
The ninth year ſeem'd to be much like the reſt,
My ſelfe (with age, griefe, wrongs, and wants oppreſt,
With troubles more then patience could diſgeſt)
Amongſt thoſe Iſles, I choſe the leaſt and beſt,
Which was to take this journey to the Weſt:
And ſure it is an Argument moſt fit,
That he who hath a portion of ſmall wit
As I have, and good ſtore of friends, 'twere ſloth
And foolery, not to make uſe of both.
My wit was worne thread bare, halfe naked, poore,
And I, with it, went wool-gath'ring for more.
This long walke (firſt and laſt) I undertooke
On purpoſe to get money by my Booke:
My friends (I know) will pay me for my paine,
And I will never trouble them againe.
Six hundred miles, I (very neere) have footed,
And all that time was neither ſho'd or booted;

But in light buskins I perform'd this travell
O're hill and dale, through dust, dirt, flint, and gravell.
And now no more words I in vaine will scatter,
But come unto the marrow of the matter.
My Reader must not her suppose that I
Will write a treatise of Geography:
Or that I meane to make exact Relations
Of Cities, Townes, or Countries scituations;
Such men as those, I turne them o're to reade
The learned Cambden, *or the painefull* Speed.
And now (good Reader) I my muse do tune,
I London *left, the twenty one of* June:
To Brainford, Colebrooke, Maidenhead and Henly,
I past (the weather faire, the high wayes cleanely)
To Abington, *where foure dayes I remain'd,*
By friends and kinsfolkes kindely entertain'd:
Thankes to my Nephew John, *with all the rest,*
To whom that time I was a costly Guest.

AND now me thinkes a little Prose may be relished amongst friends; I left *Abington* on Wednesday the 27. of June, and (for the ease of my purse) I gave 2s. 6d. for the hire of the Skelliton or Anatomy of a Beast to carry me ten miles to *Faringtón*; the thing I was mounted on was neither Horse, Mare, or Gelding, it was all spirit, with very little (or no flesh.) It was none of your pursy foggy Jades, and amongst Horsemen it might have past for a Light Horse, too much worke, and too little meate, made him as gaunt as a Greyhound: Thus (mounted like *Don Quixot*) I entred *Faringtón*, but worse Guests then I had been there

there ſince theſe troubles; for the Kings Party burnt one part of the Towne, and the Parliaments fired the reſt, ſo that between them there was a good hanſome Market Towne turned into Aſhes and Rubbidge: It begins to bud and ſpring out againe, for heere and there a pritty houſe peepes up: ſo that it will in ſhort time be rebuilt, and Phœnix like (out of it's owne cinders) be revived and reneued to a more pleaſing and beautifull proſpect.

From *Farington* I footed it foure miles to *Hiworth*, (a Market Towne) and from thence to *Purton* ſeaven miles more, where I lodged, there was nothing remarkable in all that dayes travels; but that in the morning a Church at a Village called *Kingſton*, (five miles from *Abington*) having no ſteeple; but the Church at *Purton* (where I lay all night) had two ſteeples; but I was certified that the Miniſter that had two ſteeples, had but one Benefice, and he that had none, had two, by which meanes the reckoning was even betwixt them, for what the one had, the other had not.

The 28. of *Iune*, I betook me to my feete an houre and halfe before the Sunne could ſhew his face in Somerſetſhire, and for one ſhilling I hired an old drunkard to guide me eight long miles to the Towne of *Malmsbury*, where all worthy remembrance was, that I found an Ancient Towne, an old Caſtle, and new Ale; from thence I hired a Horſe for 2s. ſeaven miles, and footed it ſeaven miles more that day to the famous, renowned, ancient, little pritty City of *Bathe*; I lodged in the Mayors houſe: But his Worſhip was as ignorant as my ſelfe, for he being a Baker, had let

halfe his houſe to a Victualler ; ſo he ſold bread without, and I bought drinke within: The next day I had notice where I was , wherefore I went to his ſtall or ſhop window , and told him what I was, and that I was he who came nine yeares agoe from *London*, to that City with a ſmall Scullers Boate ; Mr. Mayor was pleaſed to entertaine me moſt kindely (with bothhis hands in his pocket) and like a man of few words, forbore to ſay wellcome to Towne ; ſo wee parting dryly I left him in his ſhop , Lord Baron of the Browne Loaves , and Maſter of the Rolls (in that place:) but there is no doubt but the man may live a faire age, and dye in his bed , if he eſcape the unfortunate deſtiny of *Pharoahs* Baker.

Friday 29. of *Iune* , I had the luck twice to have not one dry thread about me, (being wet to the very skin) and yet my cloathes were as dry as a bone : the reaſon is,that I was in the Bathe, and my cloathes out.

Iune 30. I travelled fifteene miles to the Towne of *Wells*, where I ſtayd but little, and found as little matter of obſervation, but that theſe holy, prophane days, and bleſſed execrable Times of troubleſome tranquility, have ſpoyled and defaced one of the goodlieſt and magnificent Cathedrall Churches in the Chriſtian world : But ſuch pious workes as polution and abuſing of Churches , wee neede not goe amongſt Turkes for proofes ; for though *Peters* at *Weſtminſter* hath ſcaped reaſonable cleanely, yet *Pauls* in *London* hath layen out of order, in ordure a battenning.

The ſame day I went foure miles further to the ancient Towne of *Glaſtonbury*, there I ſaw the Ruines of an Abby , which was one of the ſtatelyeſt and moſt

moſt ſumptuous ſtructures in *England* or *Europe*: there remaines yet the ruined walls of a Chappell built in memory of Joſeph of *Arimathea* (who as it is recorded by Authentique Hiſtorians) did firſt convert this Land from Paganiſme to Chriſtianity: *And wee have great neede of another good Ioſeph to come amongſt us, to doe as much for us now.* But there is no memoriall of any place where that good old man was buried: the Abby was walled more then a mile about, with a wall of free-ſtone, as faire as *London* wall; it is very probable that King *Arthur* (our Engliſh Worthy) was there ſepulchred; for there I ſaw ſome ſtones of Marble, of which I placed the broken pieces together; I read theſe words in Latin,

Hic jacet Guineverus Regina, Vxores, &c.

Queene *Guinever* was Wife to the great *Arthur*, and ſhe being buried there, it is to be conjectured that his bones were not layd far from her.

Mr. *Camden*, doth quote the Ancient Hiſtorian, *William of Malmsbury*, to write theſe words following concerning *Glaſtenbury*.

That it was the firſt Land of God in England, *the firſt Land of Saints in* England, *the beginning and fountaine of all Religion in England*, *the Tombe of Saints*, *the Mother of Saints*, *the Church founded and built by the Lords Diſciples.*

I ſaw a branch or ſlip of the Hawthorne Tree that did beare Bloſſomes every yeare (when all other Trees were froſt-bitten, and ſeemed dead:) this Tree onely, on Chriſtmas day, the day of our bleſſed Saviours Birth; this Tree did (in its kinde) ſhew its joy in comemoration of the Nativity of the Redeemer

of unkinde mankinde : There are all the Inhabitants in the Towne will verifie it, and thouſands in *England* and other Countries will affirme that it is no Fable: The Souldiers being over zealous did cut it downe in pure devotion; but a Vintner dwelling in the Towne did ſave a great ſlip or branch of it, and placed or ſet it in his Garden, and he with others did tell me that the ſame doth likewiſe Bloome on the 25. day of *December*, yearely; I ſaw the ſayd branch, and it was ten foote high, greene, and flouriſhing; I did take a dead Sprigge from it, wherewith I made two or three Tobacco ſtoppers, which I brought to *London*; my humble thankes to Mr. *Brooke*, with (his good Siſter) for they entertained me freely; ſo that the Towne of *Glaſtonbury* was not one penny the richer for any expences of mine.

Monday the ſecond of *Iuly*, I went to *Bridgewater* ten miles, where all that was worthy of note was, that neare the Towne, at a ſtile I had a great diſaſter; for a ſhagge or ſplinter of the ſtile tooke hold of my one and onely breeches, and tore them in that extreme unmercifull, unmannerly manner, that for ſhame and modeſties ſake I was faine to put them off, and goe breechleſſe into the Towne, where I found a botching threepenny Taylor, who did patch me up with ſuch reparations as made me not aſhamed to put my breeches on againe, and trot five miles further to a ragged Market Towne called *Neather-Stoy*, where extreame weary, I tooke up my lodging, at a ſigne and no ſigne, which formerly was the Roſe and Crowne; but Roſes are withered, and Crownes are obſcured, as the ſigne was.

Surely

Surely that day was a mad, ſad, glad, auſpicious, unlucky day to me, worſe then an Ominous, Childermas, or a dogged byting dog-day; for the Hoſteſſe was out of Towne, mine Hoſt was very ſufficiently drunke, the houſe moſt delicately deckt with exquiſite artificiall, and naturall ſluttery, the roome beſprinckled and ſtrewed with the excrements of Pigs and Children; the wall and ſielings were adorned and hanged with rare Spiders Tapiſtry, or cobweb Lawne; the ſmoake was ſo palpable and perſpicuous, that I could ſcarce ſee any thing elſe, and yet I could ſcarce ſee that, it ſo blinded me with Rheum a ſigne of weeping; beſides all this, the odoriferous and contagious perfume of that houſe was able to outvie all the Millainers in Chriſtendome or Somerſetſhire.

I being thus embelliſhed, or encompaſſed with theſe moſt unmatchable varieties; but to comfort me compleatly, mine Hoſt ſwing'd off halfe a pot to me, bad me be merry, and asked me if I would have any powdred Beefe and Carrets to ſupper; I told him yes, with all my heart; but I being weary of the houſe, I went and ſate three houres in the ſtreet, where mine Hoſt often did viſit me with moſt delightfull and hydropicall non-ſenſe; at laſt, 7 of the clock was ſtruck, and I went into the houſe to ſee if ſupper were ready; but I found ſmall comfort there, for the fire was out, no Beefe to be boyled, mine Hoſt faſt aſleep, the Maid attending the hogs, and my hungry ſelfe halfe ſtarv'd with expectation; I awaked mine Hoſt, and asked him where the Beefe was, he told me that he had none, and deſired me to be contented with egges

fryed

fryed with parſly; I prayed him to ſhew me my chamber, which he did; the chamber was ſutable to the reſt of the houſe; there I ſtayd till neere 9 a clock, expecting fry'd egges, when mine Hoſt came to me with an empty anſwer, there were no egges to be had, ſo at the laſt I purchaſed a piece of bread and butter, and to bed, and then began my further torments; for thinking to take a little reſt, I was furiouſly aſſualted by an Ethiopian Army of Fleas, and do verily believe that I layd ſo manfully about me that I made more then 500 *mortuus eſt*: they were ſo wel grown that as I took 'em I gave 'em no quarter, but rub'd 'em between my finger and my thumbe, and they were ſo plumpe & mellow, that they would ſquaſh to pieces like yong boyled peaſe: But all theſe troubles I patiently paſt by, making no more account of them, then of ſo many Flea-bytings. For my further delight, my chamber-pot ſeemed to be lined within with crimſon pluſh, or ſhag'd ſcarlet bayes, it had ſcaped a ſcowring time out of minde, it was fur'd with antiquity, and withall it had a monumentall ſavour; and this piſſe-pot was another of my beſt contentments.

At laſt, wearineſſe and watching, began to inforce ſleep upon me, ſo that (in ſpight of the fleas teeth) I began to winke, when ſuddenly, three children began to cry, and for an hours ſpace I was kept waking, which made mee fall to the ſlaughter againe. The children being huſh'd aſleep, the game began afreſh amongſt the dogs; for the cry was up, and the bawling Currs took the word one from the other, all the Towne over; and the dogs had no ſooner done, but the day break appeared, and the hogs began to cry

out

cut for their breakfaſt: ſo I aroſe, and travelled (almoſt ſleeping) 10. miles that day; which was to a Towne called *Dunſtar*, where upon a lofty hill ſtands a ſtrong Caſtle, it had then a Garriſon in it; I muſt confeſſe I was free there,

From naſty Roomes, that never felt broomes,
From excrements, and all bad ſents,
From childrens bawling, and caterwawling,
From grunting of hogs, and barking of dogs,
And from byting of Fleas, there I found eaſe.

The fourth of *Iuly*, I travelled to Exfourd (ſo named) becauſe it ſtands near the head, or ſpring of the River *Ex*, which runs downe fom North to South neere 40 miles to the City of *Exeter*, and to *Exmouth*, where it delivers it ſelfe into the Ocean, and from thence to *Brayfourd*, (another Fourd which runs into the River of *Ex*, as the people told me; but I finde it not ſo in the Map,) that dayes journey was ſixteene miles, a teadious weary way for a crazy, old, lame, bad, foundered footman, I am ſure I found it ſo; for when I came to my lodging I had more minde to eate then to fight, and a better ſtomack to a bed then a ſupper.

The fifth of *Iuly*, I walked but ſeven miles to *Barnſtable*, a very fine ſweete Towne, ſo cleane and neate, that in the worſe of weather, a man may walke the ſtreets, and never foule ſhooe or boote; there I ſtayd till the next day noone, being well and well-comely entertained by one Mr. *Iohn Downes*, who gave me Fidlers fare, meate, drinke and money, for

which I heartily thanked him : From thence I paſt by water five miles to *Aplear*.

Iuly the ſixt (being Friday) I paced it ten miles to a place named *Ferry Croſſe*, in the Pariſh of *Allington*, and the ſeven day I turned my back upon *Devonſhire*, having gone that day fifteene miles to the firſt Market Towne in *Cornewall* (on the North-ſide of the County) named *Stratten*.

Cornewall is the *Cornucopia*, the compleate and repleate Horne of Abundance for high churliſh Hills, and affable courteous people ; they are loving to requite a kindeneſſe, placable to remit a wrong, and hardy to retort injuries ; the Countrey hath its ſhare of huge ſtones, mighty Rocks, noble, free, Gentlemen, bountifull houſekeepers, ſtrong, and ſtout men, handſome, beautifull women, and (for any that I know) there is not one *Corniſh* Cuckold to be found in the whole County : In briefe they are in moſt plentifull manner happy in the abundance of right and left hand bleſſings.

It is a wonder that ſuch rugged Mountains do produce ſuch fertility of Corn, and Cattle; for if the happy dayes and times of peace were once ſettled, *Cornewall* might compare with any County in *England*, for quantity of all neceſſaries needfull, and quallity of perſons.

The ninth of *Iuly* I left *Stratten*, and ambled twenty miles to the Towne of *Camelfourd*, and to a Village called *Bliſtland*, and there I was taken for the man I was not ; for they ſuſpected me to be a bringer of Writs and Proceſſe to ſerve upon ſome Gentlemen, and to bring men into trouble : But with much adoe

I ſcaped a beating, by beating into their beliefes that I was was no ſuch creature.

Iuly the tenth, I came to *Bodman*, (a Market Town) and from thence the ſame day to a Village called St. *Enedor*, a part of which Pariſh is called *Penhall*, there at a Smiths houſe was good lodging, better cheare, and beſt drinke; the Smith was lame, his Wife was faire and handſome, where if I could haue acted the part of *Mars*, there might have been played the Comedy of *Vulcan* and *Venus*: that dayes travell was eighteen miles.

Iuly eleaventh, I progreſſed to *Truro*, another Market Towne, which is the Lord *Roberts* his Land; there I bought a fiſh called a *Breame* for three pence, it would have ſerved foure men; after dinner I went eight miles further to a Towne called *Redruith*, in all that dayes travells eighteen miles, I ſaw nothing ſtrange to me but a few *Corniſh* Dawes (or Choughs) with red bills, and legs: They ſaluted me upon the wing, juſt in the language of our Jack Dawes about *London*, *Ka*, *Ka*.

The twelfth of *Iuly*, I came within two miles of Saint *Michaels Mount*, to an ancient houſe called by the name of *Trimineague*: it hath been, and is the birth place of Worthy Families, of the Noble name of the *Godolphins*: The right owner and poſſeſſour of it now is *Francis Godolphin*, Eſquire, a Gentleman endowed with Piety, Humanity, Affability and Ability; he hath a heart charitable, a minde bountifull, and a hand liberall; he hath (deſervedly) the cordiall love of all the County, and would have the enjoyments of earthly contentments, if once theſe diſcon-

tented times were quieted : Seaven dayes I ſtayed with him , in which time he was pleaſed to ſend a Kinſman of his (Mr. *Anthony Godolphin*) with me to ſee the Mount , which I thus deſcribe. It is about a mile in compaſſe at the foote , and it riſes 700 paces very ſteepe to the top , it is in forme like a great hay-cock or Reeke , or much like a Mounteere; on the top or Piramis of it, is a fine Church called Saint *Michaels* , the ſayd Church is now for no other uſe but a well ſtored Magazine with Ammunition . from whence (for a relique of remembrance) I brought halfe a yard of Saint *Michaels Mounts* Monumentall Match : I went to the top of the Church Tower ſeventy ſteps higher , and in my comming downe I viewed the Bells (which were five in number) being faire and handſome, they cannot be rung, becauſe the crack rope Souldiers have broke all the Bell-ropes, inſomuch as for any more ringing there, the Bells being ropeleſſe, the people are hopeleſſe.

To ſpeake the truth of this ſo much talked of Famous Mount; it is lofty, rocky, innacceſſible, impregnable not to be taken, or kept, nor worth the taking or keeping : It is a barren ſtony little wen or wart, that with men, Amunition, and Victualls is able to defend it ſelfe; but if it hath not the Sea and Land to friend, there is an Enemy called hunger (or famine) that will conquer Mounts and Mountaines : It can do no ſervice to the ſeaward , for the water is ſo ſhallow, that no ſhip can ſaile within ſhot of it , and for Land ſervice the Towne of *Market Iew* , ſtands better for defence : The Mount is an Iſland , and no Iſland, twice in every 24 houres : for when the Sea is up,

Boates

Boates muſt be uſed to go to it , but upon the ebbe, Troopers may ride to it forty in Ranck : *Market Iew* is about two flight ſhoote of it , the Mayor whereof (one *Mr. William Mabb*) cauſed me to dine with him, for which I returne him a few printed thanks.

In the Mount I ſaw a craggy rugged ſeat, of Rocky Upholſtery, which the old fabulous rumour calls St. *Michaels Chayre:* and a Well I ſaw there, which twice in 24. howres is freſh water , and ſalt water : This Mount had a Garriſon within it , which made the Country people to grumble without it ; yet the ſoldiers are pretty civill : and one Captaine *Geary* did courteouſly regard and drink with me at the Maiors houſe at *Market Iew*. From thence I returned to Mr. *Godolphins*, and he did perſwade mee to ſee the Lands end, fourteen miles further ; for which journey on the 16. day of July , he did lend me 2. horſes , with his kinſman to ride with me, where (for his ſake) I was welcome by the way, with a good dinner, at one Mr. *Levales* houſe, from whence I rode , and went as far as I could ride, goe, or creepe , for rockes and ſea : and there I ſaw the Iſland of *Silly*, with other ſmaller Iſlands, which are ſayd to be 16. or 17. in number. The mayne Iſland is held for the Prince, by one Captaine (or as ſome ſay, a Knight) called Sir *Iohn Greenvill* ; it is very ſtrong, with a good ſafe harbour , and as it is reported there, hath a good fleet of ſhips in it : ſome doe call it a ſecond *Argiere*, for there cannot a ſhip or veſſell paſſe by it, but they doe make out upon them, whereby they have great riches , with all neceſſaries : it was 8. leagues at leaſt from me , inſomuch that I could but onely ſee it dimly, and 2. ſhips I perceyved

that lay at road (perdue) to give notice (as I conjectured) of the appearance of any ſhipping that ſayled within their ken: I did cut my name 4. inches deep in a ſmall patch of earth amongſt the Rockes, at the Lands end, and I am ſure no man can go thither and ſet his name or foot, halfe a foot before me.

The ſame day I returned to one Mr. *Iones* his houſe a mile thence, in the farthеſt Weſtern Pariſh of the County of *Cornwall*, called *Sevin*; there I had good entertainment all night, by the Gentlemans and his Wives free welcome, which was out of their owne curteous diſpoſition; but chiefly for Mr. *Godolphins* ſake, to whom at *Trimiweagow* I returned, on the 17. of July, where I reſted one day: and on the 18. day I tooke my leave, having received 7. dayes hoſpitality in plenty, with many other curteſies in money and other neceſſaries which I wanted; beſides hee ſent his kinſman with mee to direct mee the way to another *Francis Godolphin* of *Godolphin* houſe. That Gentleman is the chiefe of that noble name; his houſe a ſtately ancient Pallace, and my chear and welcome at dinner, moſt freely bountifull. After dinner hee walked with me, where (in my way) I ſaw his Mines of Tin, and a houſe where his workemen were refining and melting of Tin, which is a rich commodity. So at my taking leave of him, hee put ten ſhillings in my hand, which came to me in an acceptable time.

From thence I jog'd 3. miles further, to a houſe called *Clowance* in the Pariſh of *Crowen*, where dwells one Mr. *Iohn Sentabin*, he is ſonne in Law to the firſt *Godolphin* I came to, whoſe daughter he marryed (a vertuous and beautifull Gentlewoman) where I tooke

a welcome, a ſupper and a bed, till the next morning, being *Iuly* 19. he ſent a man with me eight Miles to a ſiſter of his, named Mrs. *Gertrude*, to her I was ſo welcome, that after I thought ſhe had been weary of me, ſhe would faine have had me to ſtay two dayes more, which I (with thankes refuſing) ſhe lent me a Mare (and a man to bring her home againe) which Mare I roade to a Towne called *Penny com quick*, within a mile of *Pendennis* Caſtle, which Caſtle I looked on a far off, but I durſt not attempt to offer to go into it, for feares and jealouſies might have miſtaken me for a ſpy; for at all places of Gariſon, there is very ſtrict examinations of perſons, and at every Townes end, in all the ſea Townes of part of *Cornewall*, *Devonſhire*, *Dorſetſhire*, and every Shire, no traveller could paſſe without catechizing words: As *what is your name*, *whence came you*, *where dwell you*, *whither go you*, *what is your buſineſſe*, *and wherefore came you hither?* Now he that cannot anſwer theſe particular demands punctually, is to be had before Governours, Captaines, Commanders, Mayors, or Conſtables, where if a man doe chance to be ſuffered to paſſe freely from them, yet it is a hazard of the loſſe of a Travellers liberty by either their unbeliefe or miſpriſion, and at the beſt it is a hinderance to a mans journey and loſſe of time.

Theſe conſiderations made me doubtfull to preſume to looke into *Pendennis* Caſtle, or any other Garriſon or place of defence: This Caſtle is ſeated very high, and it ſtands very defenſive for the famous Haven of *Faymouth*, (one of the beſt Harbours for ſhipping in the world:) it was built by King *Henry* the eight,

eight, it is impregnable, and as long as it is well manned, amunitioned, and victualled, it is thought to be invincible, and theres an end of that poynt.

That day I past a Ferry called King *Harries* Passage, (but why it is so named few men knowe) there I lodged at the Ferry mans house, and the next morning being 21 of *Iuly*, I travelled twelve miles to a fisher Towne called *Mevageasie*; that Towne hath in it two Tavernes, and six Ale-houses, to every one of which I went for lodging, and not any one would harbour me, then I sought for a Constable to helpe me, but no Constable was to be found; the people all wondring at me, as if I had been some strange Beast, or Monster brought out of *Affrica*; at which most incivill and barbarous useage, I began to be angry, and I perceiving that no body cared for my anger, I discreetely went into the house where I first demanded lodging; where the Hostes being very willing to give me the courteous entertainement of *Iack Drum*, commanded me very kindely to get me out of dores, for there was no roome for me to lodge in. I told her that I would honestly pay for what I tooke, and that if I could not have a bed, yet I was sure of a house over my head, and that I would not out till the morning: with that a yong saucy knave told me that if I would not go out, he would throw me out, at which words my choller grew high, my indignation hot, and my fury fiery, so that I arose from a bench, went to my youth, and dared to the combate; whereat the Hostesse (with feare and trembling) desired me to be quiet, and I should have a bed, at which words my wrath was appeased, and my ire asswaged.

But

But ſtraite wayes another ſtorme ſeemed to appeare ; for an ancient Gentleman came ſuddenly out of another Roome (who had heard all the former friendly paſſages,) and hee told mee that I ſhould not lodge there, for though I had ſought and not found a Conſtable, yet I ſhould know that I had found a Juſtice of Peace before I ſought him; and that he would ſee me ſafely lodged : I was ſomewhat amazed at his words, and anſwered him, Let him doe his pleaſure, for I ſubmitted my ſelfe to his diſpoſall.

To which he replyde, That I ſhould go but halfe a mile with him to his houſe, which I did, and there his good Wife and he did entertayne me courteouſly, with ſuch fare and lodging, as might have accommodated any Gentleman of more worth and better quality then one that had been ten times in degree before me : there I ſtayd the Saturday, and all the Sunday, where I found more Proteſtant Religion in 2. dayes, then I had in 5. yeers before. The Gentlemans name is Mr. *Iohn Carew*, a Gentleman of noble and ancient deſcent, and a worthy Iuſtice of the Peace in thoſe parts.

I was certified, that in that little Town of *Mevageſey*, there are 44. Fiſher Boats, which doe fiſh for Pilchards, that every Boat hath 6. men, and that every 2. Boats have one net between them : they doe call the 2. Boats a Seine ; ſo there are 22. Seines, and 22. Nets: every Corniſh Buſhell is in meaſure 2. Buſhels and a halfe of our meaſure at London : every 2. Boates (or Seine) doe ſpend 250. Buſhels of Salt (Corniſh meaſure) to ſalt Pilchards only ; every Seine do uſe 100. Hogſheads to pickle the ſayd Pilchards in yearly. So

that this one little Towne, doth ſpend by Gods bleſſing, and the meanes of thoſe ſmall fiſhes, every year,

Of Salt, 22 times 350 Corniſh Buſhells, which is in the number of our Buſhells, 14000, 350.

Of Hogſheads, or Caske, 2200.

Of men for 44 Boats, 6 men for each, 264.

Theſe men with their Families (being many in Number) are all maintained by Pilchard catching; but this is not all, for there are other greater Townes in that County, which doe every one of them uſe the ſame trade of fiſhing, with more and greater numbers of men, boats, nets, caske, and much more quantity of ſalt; ſome of the other Townes are St. *Keverne*, *Foye*, *Loo*, with others which I cannot recite.

This infinite number of Pilchards, being ſalted and put up in Caske, are bought a maine by the Spaniſh, French, Dutch, Italian, and other Merchants, and by them they are either eaten or ſold, and tranſported to many other people and Nations: And now I hope I have filled my Readers bellies with Pilchards, without cloying or offending their ſtomacks; if any one be queaſie, or doe feele a wambling in the Gizzard; let them call for a cup of Sack, drinke it, and pay for it.

The 23 of *Iuly*, I came to *Foye*, and to *Loo* or *Low*) twenty miles; this Towne of *Loo*, is divided in two parts, or two Townes together, two Mayors, two Churches, two Governours, and more then two Religions; all that I can ſay of either of the *Looes*, is, that there was Souldiers and ſwordmen, ſtrong Beere and dagger Ale, Land fleſh and Sea fiſh in plenty.

On the 24. of *Iuly*, I turned my back upon *Cornewall*, and went from *Loo* to *Plimouth* in *Devonſhire*, twelve

twelve miles: At *Plimouth* I ſtayd not two houres, the Towne was too full of ſuſpitions to hold me: There I ſaw Colonel *William Leg*, a priſoner in the Towerhouſe, or Guild hall, I ſpake to him (being on the one ſide of the way in a window, and he on the other) in a low whiſpering voice that every one might heare what we ſayd; I wiſhed him health and liberty, and ſo left him in thraldome; There was two Stationers did make me very welcome for two or three houres; their names were *Thomas Ratcliffe* and *William Weekes*, they gave me ſmoake and drinke in *Plimouth*, for which I requite them in Paper and Inck at *London*.

That afternoone I left *Plimouth*, and went foure miles further, to *Plimpton*, and on the morrow (being Saint *Iames* his day) I hired a horſe forty miles to *Exeter*, where I was two dayes entertained at mine owne coſt, with ſome charges that *Burgomaſters* and Bookeſellers underwent: I can ſay little of *Exeter*, but that it is a faire ſweete City, a goodly Cathedrall Church (not yet quite ſpoyled or ſtabled) and it had large Suburbs, with long ſtreets, and many fine dwellings till this mad fire of contention turned all to ruines, rubbidge, cinders, Aſhes, and ſume.

Two houres before *Phabus* appeared in our Hemiſphere, I was on footback from *Exeter* to *Honiton*, the 27. of *Iuly*, there I had a nights lodging, and dyet of ſuch a homely faſhion, as I have no occaſion to boaſt of; there I hired a Horſe (which proved to be a blinde Mare) ſhe had two wens as big as cluſters of Grapes hung over both her eyes, and five or ſix wens on her ſhoulders and flanks, all which beautifull ornaments I

could not perceive or ſee till I had road the beaſt foure mile, (for I was mounted before the breake of day;) but when I ſaw the comelyneſſe of the beaſt, betweene ſhame and anger I was almoſt mad at the Rogue that owned her; and being neere to a Market Towne called *Axmiſter*,, I diſmounted, and footed eight miles to *Broad Winſor* in *Dorſetſhire*, where I was better horſt eight miles further to *Everſhot*, and then I paced on foote eight miles further to the Towne of *Sherbourne*, that dayes travell was 31 mile.

The 31 of *Iuly*, I went from *Sherbourne* to *Shaftſbury*, and ſo to *Wilton*, and *Salisbury*, 31 mile: At *Wilton* I ſaw the Earle of *Pembrokes* Magnificent and Sumptuous Building and repairing of ſuch a ſtately Fabrick, that for ſtrength, beauty, forme, ſtate, glazing, painting, gilding, carving, polliſhing, embelliſhing and adorning: It may be a Pallace for the greateſt King in Chriſtendome: the Springs, and Fiſh-ponds, the Garden, the Walkes, the rare Artificiall Rocks and Fountaines, the Ponds with fiſh on the houſe top, the ſtrange figures and faſhions of the water workes, the numerous, innumerable varieties of fruits and flowers; yea all, and every thing that may make an earthly Paradice, is there to be ſeene, felt, heard, or underſtood, (which becauſe I underſtand not) I ſhut up all with this, there is ineſtimable coſt, exquiſite Art and Artiſts, moſt exceeding good work and workemen, onely one thing (that is quite out of faſhion almoſt every where) is uſed there, which is good and juſt payment.

From *Wilton*, to *Salisbury* two miles, there I ſleeped out the later end of the whole Moneth of *Iuly*.

I had a desire to go into the Church there (one of the faireſt in England) but now the playes be downe, there was no ſights to be ſeen without money, which though I could have payd, yet for two Reaſons I would not; the one was becauſe I had oftentimes ſeene that Church in former times, when Gods Service was ſayd there, and the ſecond cauſe why I would not be guilty of Simony, and with corrupting Mammon enter or intrude into the Houſe of God.

The firſt of *Auguſt*, I footed to *Andover*, fifteene old miles, and eighteene new ones, (of the Poſts late meaſuring:) The next day to *Morrell Greene*, 24 miles, the third day to *Stanes*, eighteene miles, and the fourth of Auguſt fifteene miles to *London*: My journey being in all 546 miles, which I went and came in ſix Weekes, and lay ſtill and reſted twelve dayes in ſeverall places on Weeke dayes, beſides ſix Sundayes: But all this was nothing to me, being a youth of threeſcore and ten, with a lame leg and a halfe, and there is an end of the ſtory.

Like to the ſtone of Siſiphus, *I roule*
From place to place, through weather faire and foule,
And yet I every day muſt wander ſtill
To vent my Bookes, and gather friends good will;
I muſt confeſſe this worke is frivalowſe,
And he that (for it) daignes to give a lowſe,
Doth give as much for't as 'tis worth, I know;
Yet meerly merily I *this jaunt did goe*
In imitation of a mighty King,
Whoſe warlike acts, good fellowes often ſing,
The King of France and twenty thouſand men,
Went up the Hill, and ſo came downe agen.
So I this travell paſt, with coſt and paine,
And (as I wiſely went) came home againe.

FINIS.

AN

ORDINANCE

OF THE

LORDS and COMMONS

Assembled in

PARLIAMENT,

FOR,

The utter suppression and abolishing of all

Stage-Playes

AND

INTERLUDES.

With the Penalties to be inflicted upon the Actors and Spectators, herein exprest.

Die Veneris 11 *Februarii*. 1647.

ORdered by the Lords Assembled in Parliament, *That this Ordinance for the suppression of Stage-Playes, shall be forthwith printed and published.*

Joh. Brown Cler. Parliamentorum.

Imprinted at *London* for *John Wright* at the Kings Head in the old Bayley. 1647.

Die Mercurii 9 Februarii, 1647.

AN ORDINANCE

For, Suppreſſion of all Stage-Playes and Interludes.

WHereas the Acts of Stage-Playes, Interludes, and common Playes, condemned by ancient Heathens, and much leſſe to be tolerated amongſt Profeſſors of the Chriſtian Religion, is the occaſion of many and ſundry great vices and diſorders, tending to the high provocation of Gods wrath and diſpleaſure, which lies heavy upon this Kingdome, and to the diſturbance of the peace thereof; in regard whereof the ſame hath beene prohibited by Ordinance of this preſent Parliament, and yet is preſumed to be practiſed

ctiſed by divers in contempt thereof. Therefore for the better ſuppreſſion of the ſaid Stage-Playes, Interludes, and common Players, It is Ordered and Ordained by the Lords and Commons in this preſent Parliament Aſſembled, and by Authority of the ſame, That all Stage-Players, and Players of Interludes, and common Playes, are hereby declared to be, and are, and ſhall be taken to be Rogues, and puniſhable, within the Statutes of the thirty ninth yeare of the Reigne of *Queene Elizabeth*, and the ſeventh yeare of the Reigne of King *James*, and lyable unto the paines and penalties therein contained, and proceeded againſt according to the ſaid Statutes, whether they be wanderers or no, and notwithſtanding any Licenſe whatſoever from the King or any perſon or perſons to that purpoſe.

And it is further Ordered and Ordained by the Authority aforeſaid, That the Lord Mayor, Juſtices of the peace, and Sheriffs of the City of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, and of the Counties of *Middleſex* and *Surrey*, or any two or more of them, ſhall, and may, and are hereby authorized and required to pull downe and demoliſh, or cauſe or procure to be pulled downe and demoliſhed all Stage-Galleries, Seates, and Boxes, erected or uſed, or which ſhall be erected and uſed for the acting, or playing, or ſeeing acted or plaid, ſuch Stage-Playes, Interludes, and Playes aforeſaid, within the ſaid City of *London* and Liberties thereof, and other places within their reſpective juriſdictions; and all ſuch common Players, and Actors of ſuch Playes and Interludes,

as

as upon view of them, or any one of them, or by Oath of two Witneſſes (which they are hereby authorized to adminiſter) ſhall be proved before them, or any two of them to have Acted, or played ſuch Playes and Interludes as aforeſaid at any time hereafter, or within the ſpace of two Moneths before the time of the ſaid Conviction, by their Warrant or Warrants under their hands and ſeales, to cauſe to be apprehended, and openly and publikely whipt in ſome Market Towne within their ſeverall Juriſdictions during the time of the ſaid Market, and alſo to cauſe ſuch Offendor and Offendors to enter into Recognizance, or Recognizances, with two ſufficient Sureties never to Act or play any Plaies or Interludes any more, and ſhall returne in the ſaid Recognizance, or Recognizances into the Sizes or Seſſions to be then next holden for the ſaid Counties and Cities reſpectively; and to commit to the common Goale any ſuch perſon and perſons as aforeſaid, as ſhall refuſe to be bound, and finde ſuch Sureties as aforeſaid, untill he or they ſhall ſo become bound. And in caſe any ſuch perſon or perſons ſo Convicted of the ſaid offence, ſhall after againe offend in the ſame kinde, that then the ſaid perſon or perſons ſo offending, ſhall be, and is hereby Declared to be, and be taken as an incorrigible Rogue, and ſhall be puniſht and dealt with as an incorrigible Rogue ought to be by the ſaid Statutes.

And it is hereby further Ordered and Ordained, That all and every ſumme and ſummes of Money gathered, Collected, and taken by any perſon or perſons

ſons, of ſuch perſons as ſhall come to ſee, and be Spectators of the ſaid Stage-Playes, and Interludes, ſhall be forfeited and paid unto the Church-wardens of the Church or Pariſh where the ſaid ſummes ſhall be ſo Collected and taken, to be diſpoſed of to the uſe of the poore of the ſaid Pariſh, and ſhall from time to time be leavied by the ſaid Church-wardens, and Conſtables of the ſaid Pariſh, by Warrant under the hands and ſeales of any two of the Juſtices of the Peace of the County, City, or Town Corporate where the ſaid ſummes are ſo taken and Collected, upon complaint thereof to them made, on the Goods and Chattels of the perſon or perſons Collecting the ſame, or of the perſon and perſons to whom the ſame ſhall be paid by them that Collect the ſame, by Diſtreſſe, and ſale of their Goods and Chattels, rendring to them the overplus, upon examination of the ſaid perſons, or proofe made upon Oath before the ſaid Juſtices of the ſumme or ſummes ſo Collected and received, which the ſaid Juſtices are hereby authorized to take and examine.

And it is hereby further Ordered and Ordained, That every perſon or perſons which ſhall be preſent, and a Spectator at any ſuch Stage-play, or Interlude, hereby prohibited, ſhall for every time he ſhall be ſo preſent, forfeit and pay the ſumme of five ſhillings to the uſe of the poore of the Pariſh, where the ſaid perſon or perſons ſhall at that time dwell or ſojourne, being convicted thereof by his owne confeſſion, or proofe of any one Witneſſe upon Oath, before

before any one Juſtice of Peace of the County, City, or Towne-Corporate where the ſaid offence is committed (who is hereby authorized to take the ſame Oath) to be leavied by the Church-wardens or Conſtables of the ſaid Pariſh, by warrant of the ſaid Juſtice of Peace, by diſtreſſe and ſale of the Goods of the ſaid perſon offending, rendring to him the overplus.

And it is hereby further Ordered and Ordained, That all Mayors, Bayliffes, Conſtables, and other Officers, Souldiers, and other perſons being thereunto required, ſhall be from time to time, and all times hereafter, aiding and aſſiſting unto the ſaid Lord Mayor, Juſtices of the Peace, and Sheriffes, in the due execution of this Ordinance, upon paine to be fined for their contempt in their neglect or refuſall thereof.

Joh. Brown, Cler. Parliamentorum.

FINIS.

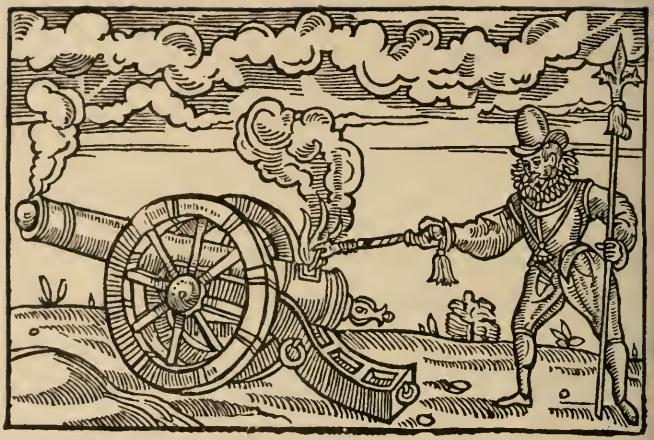
THE

Rare and moſt vvonderfull things which Edvv. VVebbe an Engliſhman borne, hath *ſeene and paſſed in his troubleſome* trauailes, in the Cities of Ieruſalem, *Damaſko, Bethlehem and Galely*: and in the landes of Iewrie, *Egypt, Grecia, Ruſsia, and Preſter Iohn.*

VVherein is ſet forth his extreame *ſlauery ſuſtained many yeeres together* in the Gallies and warres of the great *Turke, againſt the landes of Perſia, Tartaria, Spaine, and Portugale, with the maner* of his releaſement and comming into England in May laſt.

Newly enlarged and corrected by the Author.

LONDON
Printed for William Wright.
1590.



To the moſt Mighty, my gratious and renowned Soueraine, Elizabeth by the grace of God Queene of England, *France, and Ireland, defender of the fayth. &c.*

Your Highneſſe moſt humble ſubiect Ed. Webbe heartily prayeth for the continuance of your *Maieſties health and proſperous raigne to the worldes end.*

Onſidering (moſt gracious and dread Soueraigne) the wonderfull prouidence of Almightye GOD ſhewed towardes your Highneſſe ſince the time of your moſte happy and proſperous raigne, aſwell in the preſeruation of your Maieſties perſon from the handes of your Highneſſe enemies, as alſo in defending this ſmal Angle or Realme of England from the force of forraine foes, and the continuall bleſſinges of peace and plenty, with which euer ſince hee hath in bountifull ſort maintayned it: I could not therefore but (according to my duety) render humble thankes to almightie God for the ſame, when to my great comfort, euen in the middeſt of my grieuous thraldome in Turkey, I heard it moſt truely reported by a Chriſtian captiue, and your Highneſſe clemency by him highly commended. The report of whoſe fame truely deſcribed, aſwell in the adminiſtration of Iuſtice, and ſupporting

of Chriſtian religion, as alſo in relieuing and ſuccouring the poore diſtreſſed mẽbers of this lande, gaue mee iuſt cauſe to pray heartely for my deliuery, and to long inwardly vntill I came to ſee your Highneſſe (my dreade Soueraine) and this my natiue Countrey. And now hauing obtayned my long expected wiſh, I doe in all humbleneſſe proſtrate my ſelfe and this plaine diſcourſe of my trauels, to your moſt excellent Maieſtie: wherein may bee ſeene that if in Turkey I would haue denied my Chriſt, or in my trauaile would haue forſaken my Prince to haue ſerued for Spaine, thereby to haue become a Traytour to your Maieſty & my natiue Countrey, I needed not to haue liued in want, but in great proſperity. But forasmuch as almightie God hath now ſet me fre from thraldome, and deliuered me from many daungers, and ſent me into England, my deſire is that I may be employed in ſuch ſeruice and affaires, as may be pleaſing to God, and found profitable to my Prince and Countrey. And thus truſting your Highnes will accept in good worth this true diſcourſe though rudelie penned I humbly take my leaue, praying for the proſperous health and continuall raigne of your moſt excellent Maieſty.

Your Highneſſe moſt humble ſubiect.

Edward Webbe.

The Epistle to the Reader.

COurteous Reader, I haue vndertaken in this short discourse, to vtter the moste part of such things as I saw and passed in the time of my troublesome trauaile and slauish life sustained in the Gallies, and warres of the great Turke.

And this I protest, that in this booke there is nothing mentioned or expressed but that which is of truth, and what mine owne eyes haue perfectly seene. Some solish persons perhaps wil caul it say, that these are lies and fained fables, and that it conteineth nothing else: but to those I answere, that what soeuer is herein mentioned, he whosoeuer he be, that shall so finde fault and doubt of the trueth hereof, let him but come and conferre with me or make enquiry of the best and greatest Trauellers and Marchantes about all this land: and they doubtles shall be resolued that this is true which is here expressed: with a great deale more, which now I cannot call to remembrance, for that my memorie faileth me, by meanes of my great and grieuous troubles.

And whereas in the first edition of this booke a great fault in number did negligently escape in Folio 3. in these wordes 30. thousand for 300. thousand: and 50. thousand for 500. thousand: that fault is truely amended in this Edition. From my lodging at Black-wall, this nineteenth of May, 1590.

Your louing Countrey man,
Edward Webbe.

Verſes written vpon the Alphabet of the Queenes Maieſties name.

E *ternall God who guideth ſtill your grace,*
L *engthen your life in health and happie ſtate:*
I *nſpire your ſubiects hearts in euerie place,*
Z *ealous in loue and free from ſecret hate,*
A *nd ſhorten life in thoſe that breed debate.*
B *ehold her Lord, who is our ſtrength and ſtay,*
E *uen ſhe it is, by whom we hold our owne:*
T *urne not thy face from her in any way,*
H *ew downe her foes and let them all be knowne.*

R *enowmed Queene your Highneſſe ſubiects ioy,*
E *euen for to ſee the fall of all your foes,*
G *od of his mercy ſhield you from annoy,*
I *ntended treaſons ſtill for to diſcloſe:*
N *one of vs all but will moſt duly pray,*
A *lmightie God preſerue you night and day.*

FINIS.

E. Webb his trauailes.

I Edwarde Webbe an Englishman, borne at Saint Katherins neere the tower of London, was the sonne of one Richard Webb master gunner of England, my father hauing some naturall affection to me, when I was but xij. yeares old, did preferre mee to the seruice of Captaine Jenkenson, at such time as he was sent ambassadour into Russia, with whom I went by sea and vpon him I was daily attendant: in which my iourney, I was conuersant among the people of that countrey which were apparelled like to the Turkes and Tartarians with furde caps & long garments downe to their shinnes: much like to Carbines or Horsemen readie to the warre. There I made my abode some space in the head citie of Russia called Musko, in which their building is all of firre, except the Emperours Court, which is of lime and stone. They execute very sharpe lawes among themselues, and are a kinde of tyrannous people as appeareth by their customes, of which among many other, these I speacially noted, viz. that if any man be indebted one to another, and doth not make payment at his day and time appointed: the officers may enter vppon the debters and forceably breake downe their houses and imprison them in grieuous sort: where iudgement shall presently passe against him, which is with a mallet of wood he shall haue so many blowes on the shins or on the forehead as the Iudge shall award: and this punishment shall be inflicted sundrie dayes vpon him. The Turkes also vseth to beate debters with a mallet, but not in that sort, for in Turkey they are beaten for debt vpon the soles of the feete with a Cane or cudgel if paiment be not made by a day. I also noted, that if any noble man offend the Emperour of Russia, the sayde

Noble

Noble man is taken and imprisoned with all his children and kinsfolkes, and the first great scott that commeth (for the countrey is wonderfull cold and subiect to frosts) there is a great hole made in the Ise ouer some great riuer, and then the partie principall is first put in, and after him his wife, his children, and all other his kinsfolkes, and so leaue none of his posteritie to possesse his landes or goods but the same are bestowed vpon others at the Emperors pleasure. There I staied three yeares attendant on my Maister, in which time the crym-Tartarians otherwise named the new Christians, made warre vpon the sayd citie of Musko, which some after was betrayed and spedely burned, the people in great aboundance massacred, and the Tartarian souldiers had wonderfull rich spoyles in the same: there was I at that time with seuen other Englishmen taken prisoners, and for slaues were altogether conuayed to Caffa, where the king of the Tartarians abideth and keepeth a stately Court: being conueyed thether we were set to wipe the feete of the kinges horses, and to become ordinary slaues in the sayd Court, to fetch water, cleaue wood, and to doe such other drudgerie. There were we beaten three times a weeke with a Bulls pissell, or a horse taple. And in this sort and miserable seruitude wee stayed there fiue yeares, then were we raunsomed from thence by our friends, where we payde euery man three hundred crownes which is seuen shillings fiue pence a peece, of currant English money. Among that people called the Tartarians, I noted specially this one thing, that their children being new borne, do neuer open their eyes vntill they be nine dayes and nine nights old. Thus beeing ransomed as is afore-sayd, I returned home into England, where hauing staied some small time, I went againe into Russia in the yart of maister Kings at Ratcliffe with thirtie sayle of ships more in our company, at which time her Maiesties shippe called the Willoughby was our Admirall, and the Harry appertayning

pertayning to the company of the Marchantes was our vize-Admirall, Master William Burrow then being our Captaine and master. In which our voyage we met with fiue Rouers or men of warre whom we set vpon, & burnt their Admirall and brought those shippes into Narre, and there the men were massacred in this manner by the Russians: first great stakes stroken into the ground, and they spitted vpon powles as a man would put a pigge vpon the spitte, and so seuen score were handled in that manner in a very tyrannous sort. We vnladed our burthen at Narre, and toke in other lading for our commodities, but the ship wherein I was which was called the Hart, hauing sayled but twelue miles from thence stroke vpon a rocke, whereby the shippe and goods were lost, the residew of the fleete had no harme, and all the men in our ship saued their liues by taking them into the boate of the sayde shippe.

By meanes of which shippe so cast away, I lost all that I had, and then came againe into England and gathered a new stocke, and in the Henrie of London I went to Leuanta alias Legorne. This shippe called the Henrie, had bene solde before to Doctor Hector and other Italian Marchants, which was vnknowen vnto vs so that at our coming to Legorne the ship was seased on by the factors of those that were the owners thereof, and by them laden with marchandice to Alexandria, in which shipp my selfe was master gunner.

But here Fortune began to lower on me againe, and turne her whéele in such sort against me, as that I was sone after brought to liue in greater slauery, then euer I did before, for we hauing safely arriued at Alexandria, discharged our burthen: and fraught our Shippe with great store of that countrie commodities, and returning backe to Legorne, sodeinly in the way, wée met with fiftie saile of the Turkes Gallies: with which Gallies we fought two daies and two nightes, and made great slaughter amongst

their men, we being in all but threescore men, verie weake for such a multitude, and hauing lost fiftie of our 60. men: faintnes constrained vs to yéld vnto them, by reason wée wanted winde to helpe our selues, and the calme was so great a helpe vnto them, as there was no way for vs to escape. Thus did the Turkes take the Ship & goods, and in the same found ten of vs liuing whom they toke prisoners, and presently stripped vs naked, and giue vs 100. blowes a péece with an Ore Pissell, for presuming to fight against them. Then were wée sent to Constantinople, and committed vnto the Gallies, where wee continued the space of fiue yeares: the manner of our liuage there was thus. First, we were shauen head and face, and then a shert of Cotten and brféches of the same put vpon vs: our legges and féete left naked: and by one of the féete is each slaue chained with a great chaine to the Gallie, and our handes fastned with a paire of Manacles. The foode which I and others did eat, was verie black, far worse then Horse bread: and our drinke was stinking water, vnlesse it be when wée come to the places where we toke in fresh sweet water, at which time we supposed our diet to be verie daintie.

Thus as I said before, I remained fiue yeares in this miserable estate, wonderfully beaten & misused euery day: there haue I séene of my fellowes when they haue béene so weake as they could not rowe by reason of sickenes and faintnes:

faintnes: where the Turkes would laie vpon them as vpon Horses, and beate them in such sort, as oft times they died, and then threw them into the Sea.

Thus seeing my selfe still to continue in this miserable state, I was constrained for want of victuals, to discouer my selfe and to shew them that I had good skill in Gunners Art, which I thought would haue bin greatly well estéemed at the Turkes handes: but then for the same I was more narrowly loked vnto, yet somewhat better estéemed of then I was before. Not long after the Turke made warres against the Persians, and gathered 700. thousand men togither, and these were conducted by his chiefe Bassaes into Persia. At which time (for that had skill in Artillery) I was chosen forth of the Gallies to goe with the Armye into Persia, and there to do the Turke seruice in the field, with whom I trauelled on foote, but in our going thither, there died of our Armye by meanes of great sickenes, disdiet, and want of victuals, about the number of 300. thousand: so that when we came into Persia, we were 400. thousand strong in the field, there wée rested vs one moneth, by which time wée hauing hartened our selues, gaue a fierce assault vpon the Persians, where the Turkes side got the worst, and lost 60. thousand men. Then the Generall ouer the Turkes Armye, whose name was Sannon Basha, sent vs so many souldiers more as made vs 500. thousand strong, there wée staied a long time, making warres against the Persians and the great Citie of Damasko, where the Turke litle preuailed: for if the Turke were as politicke as he is strong of power, the Persians were not able to resist him. Thus leauing the Turkes Armye in Persia, we came through Damasko to our Citie called the great Caier, which Citie is threescore miles in compasse, and is the greatest Citie in the worlde, it standeth vpon the Riuer of Nilo, and in the saide Citie there are twelue thousād churches which they terme Mus-

kots. This Citie at all times kéepeth fortie thousand men continually in Souldiers pay, and are readie at one houres warning to serue vnder the great Turke: there we staied to sée the cutting or parting of the Riuer of Nilo, which is done once euery yeare, vpon the 25. day of August. This Citie standeth in the land of Egypt, and is vnder the gouernment of the great Turke. And there is a king ouer the said Citie, who is called the king of the great Caer, and is the Vize Roy or Lieftenant to the great Turke, and he is then present at the cutting of this riuer of Nilo: at which time there is great triumph, and euery Towne and Countrie round about, to the valew of a thousand mile) send gifts and presents to the King of the great Caer, in consideration of the water which commeth to them from that Riuer of Nilo, by meanes of the cutting of it, which is but once euery yéere.

It is therefore to be knowne, that in the land of Egypt it raineth not at all, and all the grounde throughout the land of Egypt is continually watred by the water which vpon the 25. day of August is turned into the countries round about, by meanes of the wonderfull growing and swelling of the water vpright without any staie at all, on one side thereof to the height of a huge mountaine, which beginneth to encrease the 15. day of August, and by the 25. of August is at the highest, on which day it is cut, by diuiding of two pillers in a straunge sort, néer to the citie of the great Caer, and so turned of as from a great mountaine into the lande of Egypt: by meanes whereof the Turke holdes all the lande of Egypt in subiection to himselfe, and might if hée woulde dismisse them cleane from hauing anie water at all.

From thence I went with the Turkes power and vnder his conduction to the land of Iewry, and from thence to the citie of Ierusalem, where part of the olde Temple is yet standing, and many Monuments of great antiquitie,

as

as herein after shall be shewed. In the land of Siria, there is a Riuer that no Iew can get or catch any fish in it at all, and yet in the same Riuer there is great store of fish like vnto Sannon Troutes. But let a Christian or a Turke come thither and fish for them, & either of them shall catch them in great abundance, if they do but put their hand into the water with a litle bread, and an hundreth will be about his hand.

Thus hauing seene a number of rare and most wonderfull things, we went to the citie of Agowa, which is the head and chiefe Citie in all the East Indies, there we gaue battell against the Christians that keep the said citie, which are Portingalles, for that the Towne appertaineth to the King of Portingal. There we gaue battel & lost three score thousand of the great Turkes men, and yet could not obtaine it: neuertheles the great Turkes Lieftenant or Generall with his power, toke a place called Armous, where they had great store of treasure and Sowes of siluer.

Thus being chiefe maister Gunner in these Turkish warres, I was sent for againe by commandement of the Turke to Damasko, where I stated all that winter with twentie thousand men. And from thence made prouision to make warres against the land of prester Iohn, who is by profession a Christian. In this land of prester Iohn, when it doth raine, it continueth at the least one whole moneth. And in the gran Caer, there is a plague once in euerie seuenth yeere, which commeth with such a fiercenes, that the most part of all the people there do die of the saide plague: and people in great numbers lose their eye sight with the vapours and great heat which commeth from the ground.

I remember one battaile which the Admirall of the great Turke named Ally Basha, made with three score Gallies, and seazed vpon a Town where the said Ally Basha was borne himselfe, named Trybusas, which is in the Confines of Calabria, and vnder the gouernement of

the

the King of Spaine, at which Towne he landed his Army an houre before day, thinking to haue taken it by treason: and thereupon in great fury scaled the wals with Ladders: but the watch bewrayed vs, and on a sodaine, cried Arme, arme, which was sone done: for euery man toke him to his toles and weapons of defence. But it is worthy of memory, to see how the women of that Towne did ply themselues with their weapons, making a great Massacre vpon our men, and murthered 500. of them in such spedie and furious sort as is wonderfull: wee needed not to haue feared their men at all, had not the women bin our greatest ouerthrow, at which time I my self was maister Gunner of the Admirals Gally, yet chained greuously, and beaten naked with a Turkish sword flasling, for not shoting where they would haue me, and where I could not shote.

It is but a few yeres since that in the citie of Constantinople, there happened a great plague, where there dyed in fiue moneths space, seuen hundreth thousand persons, at which time Maister Harbarne Ambassadour for the Turkey company was there, and lost sundry of his seruants.

From Damasko we went into the land of Prester Iohn who is a Christian, and is called Christien de Sentour: that is, the Christian of the Gerdell: against this Prester Iohn, I went with the Turkes power, and was then their maister Gunner in the field, the number of Turkish Souldiers sent thither, was fiue hundreth thousand men who went thither by land, and pitched themselues in battaile ray at Saran, nere to the place where the sonne of Prester Iohn keepeth his Court. There Prester Iohn with his power, slew of the Turkes to the number of sixtie thousand, onely by pollicy of drawe Bridges to let forth water, made as secrete slewses for that purpose, in which water so many Turkes perished. The next day following, the Turkes power did incompasse Prester Iohns sonne and toke him prisoner, and sent him for a Present to the great

great Turkes court then being at Constantinople, but sone after, Prester Iohn him selfe, made an agréement betwéene the great Turke and his sonne, that the one should not demaund tribute of the other, and so his sonne was released and sent home againe.

It is to be vnderstood that the great Turke paide tribute vnto Prester Iohn, before the time of these warres, and the Turke did demaund a tribute of Prester Johns sonne, which had béene paide vnto him many yeares before: whereupon Prester Iohn, when his sonne was taken prisoner, gaue consent to forgiue the one tribute for the other, and thereby they were set at libertie the one from the other.

This Prester Iohn of whom I spake before, is a king of great power, and kéepeth a very bountifull Court, after the fashion of that countrie, and hath euery day to serue him at his table, 60. kinges, wearing leaden crownes on their heades: and these serue in the meate vnto Prester Johns table: and continually the first dish of meate set vpon his table is a dead mans skull, cleane picked and laide in blacke earth, putting him in minde that he is but earth and must dye. These 60. kings are all his Mize Ropes in seuerall places, and they haue their deputies to supply their romes, and these kinges liue continually in Prester Johns Court, and goe no further then they may be still attendant vpon him without leaue from their Emperour Prester Iohn.

In the court of Prester Iohn, there is a wilde man, and another in the high stréete at Constantinople, whose allowance is euery day a quarter of raw mutton: and when any man dyeth for some notorious offence, then are they allowed euery day a quarter of mans flesh. These wilde men are chained fast to a post euery day, the one in Prester Johns court, and the other in the high stréet of Constantinople, each of them hauing a Mantell cast about their shoulders,

shoulders', and all ouer their bodies they haue wonderfull long haire, they are chained fast by the necke, and will spéedely deuour any man that commeth in their reach.

There is a beast in the court of Prester John, called Arians, hauing foure heades, they are in shape like a wilde Cat, and are of the heigth of a Mastie Curre.

In his court also there is Fowles called Pharoes fowles, whose fethers are verie bewtifull to be worne, these fowles

are

are as big as a Turkey, their flesh is verie sweet, and their feathers are of all maner of colours.

There is Swannes in that place, which are as large againe as the Swans of England, and their feathers are as blew as any blew cloth.

I haue seene in a place like a parke adioyning vnto Prester Johns Court, three score and seuentéene Unicornes and Oliphants all aliue at one time, and they were so tame that I haue played with them as one would play with young Lambes.

These Oliphants together with many other wilde and tame beastes will not drinke of any water vntill the Unicornes doe begin therof: these Unicornes when they come to drinke of any riuer, they put in their horne which is blackish and but short: and forth of that water will rise a great skum, and thereby clense all the filth and corruption that is within the same, and this horne grated to pouder in drinke, is a present remedie against any maner of poyson.

When Prester John is serued at his table, there is no salt at all set on in any saltseller as in in other places, but a loafe of bread is cut crosse, and then two kniues are layde a crosse vpon the loafe, and some salt put vpon the blades of the knives and no more.

Being thus in the lande of Prester John, I trauailed within eightéene degrées of the Sunne, euerie degrée being in distance three score miles.

I was at the Red sea at the place where Moses made passage with his wand for the children of Israell, where I sawe a shippe called the graund Maria, she drawes but xi. foote water, and against this shippe three score gallyes and shippes haue fought at one time and can not conquer her: and this is vnder the gouernement of the great Turke.

This shippe is built almost flatte, and is of such burthen, that she will carrie in her ten thousand fighting men, with their furniture.

I haue béen in the Courts of the three great Patriarks, the first whereof is kept at Jerusalem, the seconde at the gran Caer, and the third is at Constantinople: these haue their Courtes in very stately sort, and attended on by none but Priestes.

When

When I was at Ieruſalem I ſaw the ſepulcher wherin it is ſayd that Chriſt was buried: it is as it were in a vault, and hath ſeuen dores and ſeuen roes of marble ſteps or ſtayers to go downe into the ſame, and then at the bottome of the ſtayers there is a faire Chappell, with an Altar and a Lampe burningcontinually day and night before it, and the graue is full of white earth ſo white as chalke, and a tombe of the ſame earth made and layde vpon ſtone, whereon are ſundrie letters written, but I could not read them. Vpon the left hand of which Chappell is a rocke of ſtone, of a blackiſh coloure, being all of that ſtone that we commonly call the load ſtone, which is of this nature: that it will draw yron vnto it: this ſtone is the principalleſt inſtrument which Marriners & Saylers do vſe for directing of their compaſſe at the ſea.

The great Turke hath ſome profit comming by the kéeping of this monument, & hath therefore builded at his own charges an Hoſpitall within Ieruſalem, which his Genezaries do kéepe: and this Hoſpitall is ſto receiue all Pilgrims and trauellers to lodge in when ſo euer they come. And all that come to ſée the ſepulcher do pay ten Crownes a péece, whereof the Turke hath but one, and the reſt goes to the Church, and ſo they may ſtay there ſo long as they liſt to lodge in that new Hoſpitall, and haue lodging, bread, victuals and water ſo long as they will remaine there, but no wine: ſuch as come thether for pilgrims haue no beds at all, but lie vpon the ground on turkey karpets, and before the ſepulchre of Chriſt there is maſſe ſayde euery day, & none may ſay the Maſſe there, but a man that is a pure virgine: there was one that died when I was there, that daily ſayd and ſung the Maſſe before the ſepulchre, and hee was an hundred and thirtie yeares of age before his death, and now another is in his roome, but whether the old man that dead is, or this which is now in place to ſing and ſay the ſayde Maſſe, were pure virgins I know not, but ſure

I dare not sweare for them, because they are men, and flesh and blood as other are.

After that I had thus long trauelled and spent my time in the wars and affayres of the great Turke, I was returned againe to Constantinople, where at my arriuall a penny loafe of English starling money, was worth a crowne of golde, such was the sickenesse, miserie, and dearth then vpon the saide citie, and happie was hee that so could get bread to eate. Neuertheleſſe, because I was a Christian, and for that the Turke had no cause presently to vse me in my office of gunnership, I was there imprisoned, where I found two thousand Christians pinde vp in stone walles lockt fast in yron chaynes, grieuously pinched with extreme penury, and such as wished death rather then in such miserie to liue: amongest these was I placed, and tooke part with them accordingly: greeuing at my hard hap that the warres had not ended me before I came thether.

Thus I remayned there with the rest, garded and daily watched, that we could stirre no manner of way, there we were suffered to worke vpon any manner of trade or occupation wherein we were any way expert: and what we did or made, we solde to the Turkes, and they gaue vs money for the same: and thus were we suffered to worke vntill it were time to goe and gather snowe, which is there vsed pearely of custome to be gathered: for the Turke hath great summes of money payde him for the sayde snowe, which is gathered and solde to his subiectes for a penny the pound, which pound, is two pound and a halfe English: and this snowe they vse only to cole their drinke in the sommer season. And no man may sell any snowe vntill the Turke hath solde all his.

Thus liuing in this slauish life as is afore saide, a long time, diuerse of vs complotted & hamered in our heads how we might procure our releasement: wherupon I attempted with the consent of fiue hundreth Christians, fellow slaues

with

with my selfe, to breake a wall of fourteene foote broad, made of earth, lyme, and sand, which we greatly moysened with strong vinigar, so that the wall beeing made moyst therewith through the helpe of a spike of yron, fiue hundred of vs had almost escaped out of prison: but looke what shall be, shall be, and what God will haue, shall come to passe and no more, as appeareth by vs, for we hauing made meanes for our speedie flight, as we were issewing forth, we were bewraped by the barking of a dogge, which caused the Turkes to arise, and they taking vs with the maner, stopped vs from flying away and gaue vs in recompence of our paynes taking herein, seuen hundreth blowes a peece with a bulls pissell vpon the naked skinne, viz. three hundred on the belly, and foure hundred on the backe.

Thus lying still prisoner in the Turkes dungeons, it pleased God to send thether for the releasement of me and others, a worthy gentleman of this land, named Maister Harborne Ambassadour thether for the company of Marchants, who to the great honour of Englande did behaue himselfe wonderfull wisely, and was a speciall meanes for the releasement of me and sundry other English captiues, who were set at libertie some after the death of the great Bassha: thus by the meanes of the sayd master Harborne I was set free from thraldome, and by him sent into England where I arriued on the first of May. 1589.

Whilest I was remayning prisoner in Turkey, and kept in such slauish maner as is before rehearsed, the great Turke had his sonne circumcised, which was the fore-skin of his priuie members was taken off, at which time there was great triumphes and free libertie proclaymed for a hundred dayes space, that any Nobleman, gentleman, traueller, Christian or other, might freely (without being molested) come and see the triumphes there vsed, which were wonderfull: I my selfe was then constrayned to make a cunning peece of fire worke framed in forme like to the

Arke of Ioye, being 24. yardes high, and eight yardes broad, wherin was placed 40. men drawn on fire wheeles, yet no man seene, but seemed to go alone, as though it wer onely drawne by two fiery Dragons, in which shew or Arke there was 12. thousand seuerall peeces of fire worke.

At the same time that I was released, there were set at libertie about twentie English men, whereof I was one of the last: some of them are at this present in England. My selfe and others were released by meanes of her Maiesties fauourable letters sent to the great Turke, brought by the aforesaide maister Harborne, some by the ransome money gathered at sundrie times by the Marchants in the Citie of London, for that godly purpose: of which, some of their names that were released were these. Hamond Pan, John Bere, John Band, Andrew Pullins, Edward Buggins and others.

Here may the bountifull Citizens of London see (as in a glasse) the fruites of their liberalitie and charitable deuotion giuen at seuerall times in the yeare towards the releasment of poore captiues, such as are constrained to abide most vilde and grieuous tortures, especially the torture and torment of conscience which grieued me & all true Christians to the very soule: for the Turke by all meanes possible would still perswade me and other my fellow Christians while I was there the time of thirteene yeares, to forsake Christ, to deny him, and to believe in their God Mahomet: which if I would haue done, I might haue had wonderfull preferment of the Turke, and haue lived in as great felicitie as any Lord in that Countrie: but I vtterly denyed their request, though by them grieuously beaten naked for my labour, and reuiled in most detestable sort, calling me dogge, diuell, hellhound, and such like names: but I giue God thanks, he gaue me strength to abide with patience these crosses. And though I were but a simple man voide of all learning, yet still I had in remembrance that

Christ

Christ died for me, as appeareth by the holy Scriptures, and that Christ therein saith, He that denyeth me before men, I will deny him before my father which is in heauen: and againe he saith, Whosoeuer believeth on me shall be saued and haue life euerlasting: this comfort made me resolute, that I would rather suffer all the torments of death in the world, then to deny my Sauiour and Redéemer Christ Jesus.

After my free libertie graunted in Turkey, I intending my iourney towards England, came by land to Venicie, where I met at Padua thirtie Englishmen students, I met also with an Englishman, who liued in the state of a Fryer, he brought me before the high Bishop, where I was accused for an heretike, and he brought in two false witnesses to be sworne against me (hauing before knowne me in Turkey) neuertheless I disproued his witnesses, and they were found forsworne men, then was I set at libertie, and constrained to giue fifteene Crownes towards the finishing of our Ladies shrine at Padua, and my accuser and his witnesses were punished.

From thence I came to the Duke of Ferrara, where I was well entertained and liberally rewarded with a horse and fiue and twentie Crownes for the sake of the Quéenes Maiestie of England.

From thence with my passorte, I came to Bolony in Italy, where I met with a popish Bishop being an English man which shewed me great frendship, hee is called Doctor Pole: from thence to Florence, there I met with an English gentleman, named maister John Stanley. And from thence I went to Rome, there I was nyntéene daies in trouble with the Pope, and the English Cardinal Doctor Allen, a notable Arch papist, where I was often examined, but finding nothing by me, they let me passe, and vnderstanding that I had béene a Captiue a long time in Turkey, the Pope gaue me his blessing, and twentie and

fiue

fiue crownes. And before I went out of Rome, I was againe taken by the English Colledge, and put there into the holy house three dayes, with a soles coate on my backe halfe blew, halfe yeallowe, and a cockes-combe with three belles on my head, from whence I was holpen by meanes of an Englishman whom I found there, and presented my petition and cause to the Pope: who againe set me at libertie. From thence I departed to Naples, where I met with a Genowis, who apprehended me and brought

brought me there before the Vice-roy, saying I was a man of great knowledg and an English spie. Then I was committed to a darke dungeon fifténe dayes, which time they secretly made enquiry where I had lyen before, what my wordes and behauiour had béne while I was there, but they could finde nothing by me.

Thrice had I the strappado, hoysted vp backward with my handes bound behind me, which stroke all the iointes in my armes out of ioint, where a Phisition was readie to set my armes in ioynt againe presently, I was also constrained to drinke salt water and quicklyme, and then a fine lawne or callico thrust down my throat and pluckt vp againe, readie to pluck my hart out of my belly, all to make me to confesse that I was an English spye. After this there were foure barde horses prepared to quarter me, and I was still threatned to dye, except I would confesse some thing to my harme.

Thus seuen monethes I endured in this misery, and yet they could finde no cause against me, then I wrote to the Vice-Roy to do me iustice, he did write to the K. of Spaine to know what should be done with me: whereupon the king of Spaine wrote that I should be employed in a gunners rome: then was I entertained, and had 35. crownes a moneth, and had the kinges pattent sealed for the same, and then vnderstanding that three ships were comming towards England, I departed and fled from thence with them to my native countrie, in the grace of London by the helpe of one Nicholas Nottingham maister thereof. Thus came I into England with great ioy and harts delight, both to my selfe and all my acquaintance:

The report in Rume, Naples, and all ouer Italy, in my trauel which was at such time as the Spaniards came to inuade England, after I had béne released of my imprisonment, as I passed thpough the stréetes, the people of that partes asked mee how I durst acknowledge my

selfe to be an English man, and thereupon to daunt mee, did say, that England was taken by the Spaniards, and that the Queene of England (whom God long preserue) was taken prisoner, and was comming towardes Rome to doe pennance: and that her highnesse was brought thither, through desarts, moist, hilly and foule places: and where plaine ground was, hoales and hollow trenches were digged in the way of her Maiesties passage, to the intent that she might haue gone vp to the mid legge in oes or mire: with these speeches they did checke me, and I saide, that I trusted God doubtlesse would defend my prince better, then to deliuer her into the handes of her enimies, wherefore they did greatly reuile me.

Many thinges I haue omitted to speake of, which I haue seene and noted in the time of my troublesome trauel. One thing did greatly comfort me which I saw long since in Sicilia, in the citie of Palerme, a thing worthie of memorie, where the right honourable the Earle of Oxenford a famous man for Chiualrie, at what time he trauailed into forraine countries, being then personally present, made there a challeng against all manner of persons whatsoeuer, and at all manner of weapons, as Turniments, Barriors with horse and armour, to fight and combat with any whatsoeuer, in the defence of his Prince and countrie: for which he was very highly commended, and yet no man durst be so hardie to encounter with him, so that all Italy ouer, he is acknowledged euer since for the same, the onely Chiuallier and Noble man of England. This title they giue vnto him as worthely deserued.

Moreouer in the land of Egypt neere to the Riuer of Nilo, within fiue miles of the gran Caer. There are seuen Mountaines builded on the out side, like vnto the point of a Diamond, which mountaines were builded in King Pharaos time to keepe corne in, and they are mountaines of great strength. It is said that they were builded about that time

time when Joseph did lade home his brethrens Asses with corne, in the time of the great dearth mentioned in the scripture. At which time all their corne lay in those mountaines.

In the riuer of Nilo, there is long fishes of tenne or twelue foot long, which swimmeth neere the shore, they are called the fishes of King Pharao, they are like vnto a Dolphin. These fishes are so subtil, that swimming neere the shore side, they will pull men or women suddenly into the riuer and deuoure them.

In the citie of the gran Caer, the houses are of a verie olde building, all of lime and stone, and in most of the houses, the rooles are couered with fine golde, in a very workmanly sort.

In Egypt there is small store of water, because it neuer raineth in that countrie, so that their water is very daungerous to drinke. They haue no springs at all in that countrie, and yet there falleth such a dew euery night, as doth refresh and keepe their hearbes and plants in due sort, and makes them spring very fruitfully.

The people of those countries before mentioned are for the most part of a reasonable stature, yet of a brounish and swart complexion: their women goe muffled: and generally in the land of Jewry they weare hye steepled hats, much like vnto the forme of a suger loafe.

The citie of Damasco is very fruitfull and greatly replenished with all maner of fruites whatsoeuer, as Pombgranades, Orainges, Limons, Apples, Peares, Plumbes, Grapes, and all other like fruites.

The Turkes are a people that at some time they will attempt to doe wonderfull thinges, as going vpon Ropes, and thrusting their swords into their naked flesh, and sticke their swordes in their flesh like vnto a Scabbard: and many other thinges of great daunger.

In Turkey no man may strike the gran Cadie, that is

their chiefeſt iudge, if any man do ſtrike him, he loſeth his right arme for his labour, without redemption.

At my comming ouer into England from Rome, I was faine to ſteale away, being then reteined in yerly fée to the King of Spaine, to be one of his cheefeſt Gunners. And if the Ship wherein I came ouer, had béen taken, both they and I my ſelfe had died for that offence.

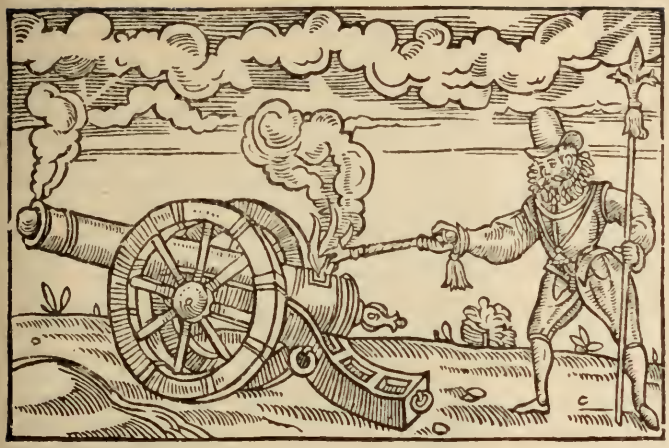
The old Citie of Ieruſalem, is a verie deſolate place, nothing to be ſéene but a litle of the olde walles which is yet remaining, and all the reſt is graſſe, moſſe, and weédes, like to a péece of ranke or moiſt ground. They haue no tillage in thoſe parts.

The Citie of Ieruſalem where the Temple ſtandeth, is almoſt a mile from the olde walles of Ieruſalem: it is of a very old building, and there ſtandeth all the olde relikes preſerued and kept as monuments of great treaſure.

Now to returne where I left of, and declare vnto you wherin I employed my ſelfe ſince my comming into England: here I viſited my friendes from May till Nouember, and then departed into Fraunce, where I had entertainment at the handes of the renowmed king and captaine of this age, Henry of Burbon king of France and Nauarre, who receiued me into pay, and appointed me his maiſter Gunner in the field.

So that vpon Aſhwednesday laſt, at his moſt renowned battell fought on the plaine of Saint Andrew nere Dreux. I was in ſeruice vnder him, where I gaue three charges vpon the enimie, and they in ſtead thereof, gaue vs fiftéene ſhotte, and yet (God be thanked) preuailed not againſt vs. There were we conſtrained to make Bulwarkes of the dead bodies of our enimies and horſes: where for my paines taking that day, the king greatly commended me and honourably rewarded mee. But ſoone after my firſt arriuall in Fraunce, I was hated by ſome lewde Gunners, who enuying that I ſhoulde haue the title to be maiſter

Gunner



Gunner in Fraunce, practised against me, and gaue mee poyson in drinke that night: which thing when the king vnderstood, he gaue order to the gouernour of Dieppe, that his Phisition should presently see vnto me, who gaue me spedily Vnicornes horne to drinke, and there by God and the Kinges good meanes, I was againe restored to my former health.

It is to be remembred that at this great battaile I made one shot of such an accustomed mixture, that did slay the kinges enimies in great aboundance, whereat the enimies greatly wondered, considering they could neither find bullet, chaineshot, nor could see any other thing more then plaine pouder, and yet the people straungely slaine out right, and lay dead in great aboundance.

At my departure forth of Fraunce, the Kinges Se-

cretary gaue me certaine letters of cõmendation to beare with me to the States of England, wherein was declared my good seruice, and how willing he was still to haue employed me in his warres, and would haue giuen mee sufficient rewardes if with him I would haue remained: but being sent for, to come againe into my natiue countrie, to the intent to be employed in her Maiesties affaires, I could doe no lesse but make hast towardes England, to take in hand any seruice which I were able to performe.

At which time I being in the French Kinges Court, and ready to depart towards England, there came certain newes to the King from Roane, that Monsieur de Lego Captaine of the Castle in the saide towne of Roane, with sundry other Protestants, being gentlemen and gentlewomen of good account, had conspired against the traitorous Leagers that doe there rebellioully withstand the King, and had yeelded vp the Castle with the keyes vnto a Captaine of great courage, to the vse of the French King: whereupon all the power this Captaine could make, was not able to kéepe it aboue halfe a day: for the Kings power lay farre from the same, yet vpon the suddaine they made towards Roane so fast as they might: But all they did was in vaine, for before the Kings force could get within fiue myles of the saide towne, the enimy had wonne it againe by force of cannon shot, and take sundry persons as prisoners which they found in the said Castle, and apprehended sundry other in the town which consented thereunto. Among whom was a Lady and her three waiting gentlewomen, who were by the leager and traitours to the King, taken and imprisoned.

The Captaine of the saide Castle perceiuing that the enimie would haue grieuously tormented him, stode vpon battelments of the said castle, and fought very valiantly, and would not yeeld, nor suffer him selfe to be taken by no meanes: but after he had slaine with his owne handes about

bout fourtéene or fiftéene seuerall persons, he séeing the enimie come in great aboundance vpon him, thereby entending to take him, suddenly flung his weapons at them, and without any regarde of sauing his life, wilfully flung him selfe headlong ouer the castle wall, and thereby broake his necke: The rest were grieuously tormented and put to death for consenting thereunto.

But it greeueth me to reporte the extreame tyranny which those Traitorous Leagers inflicted vpon the Lady aforesaid and her three waiting Maides, onely for deliuering the keyes which they had in their custody. These were massacred in this manner: first they were all stripped naked in a fielde wherein they were executed: they were all seuerally by the hands and legges bound to the feet of foure sundry horses prouided for that purpose, and euery one being made fast vpon a suddaine to the horses, some whipped each horse forward: and then with ares, swordes, and hatchets quartered them aliue: which reporte when the King vnderstode thereof, hee vowed to reuenge their death vpon those tyrannous Tormentors.

Thus haue you heard the maner of my tedious and grieuous trauaile, my miserie, slauerie, and captiuitie, which I suffered therein, the manner of some olde monuments and the customes of such as dwell in forraine Nations farre off, and in places where our Sauiour and his Apostles were resident, and preached vpon the earth: my seruices done vnder the great Turke in Persia, Tartaria, Grecia, and places of seruice: I omit herein my seruice at the taking of Tunnys, and what I did in the Royle vnder don Iohn de Austria: and many other thinges which I could here discouer vnto you, onely let this suffise, that I shall be glad, and do daily desire that I may be imployed in some such seruice as may be profitable to my Prince and Countrie.

FINIS.

THE Carriers Cosmographie.

or

A Briefe Relation,

of

The Innes, Ordinaries, Hosteries, and other lodgings in, and neere London, where the Carriers, Waggons, Foote-posts and Higglers, doe usually come, from any parts, townes, shires and countries, of the Kingdomes of England, Principality of Wales, as also from the Kingdomes of Scotland and Ireland.

With nomination of what daies of the weeke they doe come to London, and on what daies they returne, whereby all sorts of people may finde direction how to receiue, or send, goods or letters, unto such places as their occasions may require.

As also,

Where the Ships, Hoighs, Barkes, Tiltboats, Barges and wherries, do usually attend to Carry Passengers, and Goods to the coast Townes of England, Scotland, Ireland, or the Netherlands; and where the Barges and Boats are ordinarily to bee had that goe up the River of Thames westward from London.

By *Iohn Taylor.*

London Printed by *A. G.* 1637.

To all
Whom it may concerne, with my kinde remembrance to the Posts, Carriers, Waggoners and Higglers.

IF any man or woman whomsoever hath either occasion or patience to Read this following description, it is no doubt but they shall find full satisfaction for as much as they laid out for the booke, if not, it is against my will, and my good intentions are lost and frustrate. I wrote it for three Causes, first for a generall and necessary good use for the whole Common-wealth, secondly to expresse my gratefull duty to all those who have honestly paid me my mony which they owed me for my Bookes of the collection of Tavernes, in London and Westminster, and tenne shires or Counties next round about London, and I doe also thanke all such as doe purpose to pay me hereafter: thirdly, (for the third sort) that can pay me and will not; I write this as a document: I am well pleased to leave them to the hangmans tuition (as being past any other mans mending) for I would have them to know, that I am sensible of the too much losse that I doe suffer by their pride or cousenage, their number being so many, and my charge so great, which I paid for paper and printing of those bookes, that the base dealing of those sharks is Insupportable; But the tedious Toyle that I had in this Collection, and the harsh and unsavoury answers that I was faine to take patiently, from Hostlers, Carriers, and Porters, may move any man that thinks himselfe mortall to pitty me.

A direction

In some places I was suspected for a proiector, or one that had deuised some tricke to bring the Carriers under some new taxation; and sometimes I was held to haue been a man taker, a Seriant or baylife to arrest or attach mens good or beasts; indeed I was scarce taken for an honest man amongst the most of them: all which suppositions I was inforced oftentimes to wash away, with two or three Iugges of Beere, at most of the Innes I came to; In some Innes or Hosteries, I could get no certaine Intelligence, so that I did take Instructions at the next Inne unto it, which I did oftentimes take upon trust though I doubted it was indirect and imperfect,

Had the Carriers hostlers and others knowne my harmelesse and honest intendments, I doe thinke this following relation, had beene more large and usefull, but if there be any thing left out in this first Impression, it shall be with diligence inserted hereafter, when the Carriers and I shall bee more familiarly acquainted, and they, with the hostlers, shall be pleased in their ingenerosity, to afford me more Ample directions. In the meane space, I hope I shall giue none of my Readers cause to curse the Carrier that brought me to towne.

Some may obiect that the Carriers doe often change and shift from one Inne or lodging to another, where by this following direction may be hereafter untrue, to them I answer, that I am not bound to binde them, or to stay them in any place, but if they doe remove, they may be enquired for at the place which they have left or forsaken, and it is an easie matter to finde them by the learned intelligence of some other Carrier, an hostler, or an understanding Porter.

Others may obiect and say that I have not named all the townes and places that Carriers doe goe unto in England *and* Wales: *To whom I yeeld, but yet I answer, that if a Carrier of* Yorke *hath a letter or goods to deliver at any towne in his way thither, he serves the turne well enough, and there are carriers and messengers from* Yorke *to carry such goods and letters as are to be past any waies north, broad and wide as farre or further than* Barwicke: *so he that sends to* Lancaster, *may from thence have what he sends conveyd to* Kendall, *or* Cockermouth, *and what a man sends to* Hereford *may from thence he passed to* Saint Davids *in* Wales, *the* Worster *carriers can con-*

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vey any thing as farre as Carmarthen, *and thoſe that goe to* Cheſter *may ſend to* Carnarvan: *the carriers or poſts that goe to* Exeter *may ſend daily to* Plimouth, *or to the Mount in* Cornewall, Maxfield, Chipnam, Hungerford, Newberry: *and all thoſe Townes betweene* London *and* Briſtow, *the* Briſtow *carriers doe carry letters unto them, ſo likewiſe all the townes and places are ſerved, which are betwixt* London *and* Lincolne, *or* Boſton, Yarmouth, Oxford, Cambridge, Walſingham, Dover, Rye *or any places of the Kings Dominions with ſafe and true carriage of goods and letters; as by this little bookes directions may be perceived. Beſides, if a man at Conſtantinople or ſome other remote part or Region ſhall chance to ſend a letter to his parents, maſter, or friends that dwell at* Nottingham, Derby, Shrewſbury, Exeter, *or any other towne in* England; *then this booke will give inſtructions where the Carriers doe lodge that may convey the ſaid letter, which could not eaſily be done without it: for there are not many that by hart or memory can tell ſuddenly where and when every carrier is to be found. I have (for the eaſe of the Reader & the ſpeedier finding out of every townes name, to which any one would ſend, or from whence they would receive, ſet them downe by way of Alphabet; and thus Reader if thou beeſt pleaſed, I am ſatisfied, if thou beeſt contented, I am paid, if thou beeſt angry, I care not for it.*

A

THe Carriers of Saint *Albanes* doe come every friday to the ſigne of the Peacocke in Alderſgate ſtreet, on which daies alſo commeth a coach from Saint *Albanes* to the bell in the ſame ſtreet, the like coach is alſo there for the Carriage of paſſengers every tueſday.

The Carriers of *Abington* doe lodge at the George in bred-ſtreet, they do come on wedneſdaies and goe away on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Aylsbury*, in *Buckingham ſhire*, doe lodge at the George neere Holborne bridge, and at the ſwan in the ſtrand, and at the Angel behinde Saint Clements church, and at the bell in holborne, they are at one of theſe places every other day.

The Carriers of *Aſhur* doe lodge at the caſtle in great wood-ſtreet, they are to bee found there on thurſdaies, fridaies and Saturdaies.

B

THe Carriers of *Blanvile* in *Dorcetſhire*, doe lodge at the chequer neere Charing croſſe, they doe come thither every ſecond thurſday, alſo there commeth carriers from *Blandfourd*, to the ſigne of the Roſe neere Holbourne bridge.

The Carriers of *Brayntree*, and *Bocking* in *Eſſex* doe lodge at the ſigne of the Tabbard in Gracious ſtreet, (neere the conduit) they doe come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Bathe* doe lodge at the three cups in breadſtreet they come on fridaies and goe on ſaturdaies.

The

The Carriers of *Briſtow* doe lodge at the three Cups in bred-ſtreet, and likewiſe from *Briſtow* on Thurſdaies a Carrier which lodgeth at the ſwan neere to holborne bridge,

The Carriers of *Brewton* in Dorcetſhire doe lodge at the Roſe neere holborne bridge, they come on thurſdaies and goe away on frydaies.

The Carriers from divers parts of *Buckinghamſhire* and *Bedfordſhire*, are almoſt every day to bee had at the ſigne of the Saracens head without Newgate.

The Carriers of *Broomsbury*, doe lodge at the ſigne of the Maidenhead in Cat-eatonſtreet, neere the guildhall in London, they come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Bingham*, in *Nottinghamſhire*, doe lodge at the blacke bull in ſmithfield, they come on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Bramley* in *Staffordſhire*, doe lodge at the caſtle neere ſmithfield barres, they come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies or ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Burfoord* in *Oxfordſhire*, doe lodge at the bell in friday ſtreet, they come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Buckhingham* doe lodge at the kingshead in the old change, they come wedneſdaies and thurſdaies.

The Carrriers of *Buckingham*, doe lodge at the ſaracens head in carter lane, they come and goe fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Bewdley* in *Worceſterſhire*, doe lodge at the caſtle in woodſtreet, they come and goe thurſdaies, fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Buckingham*, doe lodge at the George neere holborne bridge, they come and goe on wedneſdaies, thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carries of *Brackley* in *Northamptonſhire*, doe lodge at the George neere holborne bridge, they come and goe on wedneſdaies thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Banbury* in *Oxfordſhire* doe lodge at the George neere holborne bridge, they goe and come wedneſdaies, thurſdaies and fridaies.

The

The Carriers of *Bedford* doe lodge at the three horſeſhooes in in alderſgateſtreet, they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Bridge-north* doe lodge at the Maidenhead in cateaton ſtreet, neere the guild-hall.

The Carriers of *Bury* (or ſaint *Edmonds Bury*) in *Suffolke*, doe lodge at the dolphin without biſhopſgate, they come on thurſdaies.

The Waggons of *Bury* or *Berry* in *Suffolke*, doe come every thurſday to the ſigne of the foure ſwans in biſhopſgate ſtreet.

A foote-poſt doth come from the ſaid *Berry* every wedenſday to the greene dragon in biſhopsgate ſtreet, by whom letters may be conveyed to and fro.

The Carriers of *Barſtable* in *Devonſhire*, doe lodge at the ſtarre in breadſtreet, they come on fridaies and returne on ſaturdaies or mundaies.

The Carriers of *Bampton* doe lodge at the Mer-maid in carterlane: and there alſo lodge the Carriers of *Buckland*, they are there on thursdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Brill* in *Buckinghamſhire*, do lodge at the ſigne of Saint Pauls head in carterlane, they come on tueſdaies and wedenſdaies.

The Carriers of *Bampton* in *Lancaſhire*, doe lodge at the beare at *Baſhingſhaw*, they are there to bee had on thurſdaies and fridaies, alſo thither commeth Carriers from other parts in the ſaid County of *Lancaſhire*.

The Carriers of *Batcombe* in *Somerſetſhire*, do lodge at the crowne (or Iarrets Hall) at the end of baſſing lane neare bread ſtreet, they come every friday.

The Carriers of *Broughton*, in *Leiceſterſhiere*, doe lodge at the ſigne of the Axe in Aldermanbury; they are there every friday.

C

THe Carrier of *Colcheſter* do lodge at the croſſe-keyes in *Gracious ſtreet*, they come on the Thurſdaies and goe away on the Fridaies.

A ſpeedy way

The Carrier of *Cheſſam* in *Buckinghamſhire*, doth come twice every weeke to the ſigne of the white Hart in high *Holborne* at the end of Drury lane.

The Carrier of *Cogſhall* in *Suffolk* doth lodge at the ſpread Eagle in *Graciousſtreete*, he comes and goes on Thurſdaies and Fridaies.

The Waggons from *Chippinganger* in *Eſſex*, doe come every Wedneſday to the crowne without *Algate*.

The Waggons from *Chelmsford* in *Eſſex*, come on Wedneſdaies to the ſigne of the blew Boare without *Algate*.

The Carriers of *Cheltenham* in *Gloceſterſhire*, doe lodge at the three cups in *Bredſtreet*, they doe come on Fridaies and goe away on Saturdaies.

The Carriers of *Cambden* in *Gloceſterſhire*, and of *Chippingnorton*, doe lodge at the three Cups in *Bredſtreet*, they come and goe Thurſdaies, Fridaies, and Saturdaies.

The Carriers of *Cheſter* doe lodge at the caſtle in *Woodſtreete*, they are there to be had on Thurſd. Frid. and Saturdaies.

The Carriers of *Chard* in *Dorſetſhire*, do lodge at the Queenes Armes neere *Holborne bridge*, they are there to be had on Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Chard* doe lodge at the George in *Bredſtreet*.

The Carriers of *Cheſter* do lodge at *Bloſſomes* (or *Boſomes Inne*) in Saint *Laurence lane*, neere *Cheapſide*, every Thurſday.

The Carrier of *Coleaſhby* in *Northamptonſhire*, doe lodge at the ſigne of the Ball in *Smithfield*; alſo there doe lodge Carriers of divers other parts of that country at the Bell in *Smithfield*, they do come on the Thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Crawley* in *Bedfordſhire*, doe lodge at the Beare and ragged ſtaffe in *Smithfield*, they come on the Thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Coventry* in *Warwickeſhire*, doe lodge at the Ram in *Smithfield*, they come on Wedneſdaies and Thurſdaies.

There are other carriers from *Coventry* that doe on Thurſdaies and Fridaies come to the Roſe in *Smithfield*.

The Carrier of *Creete* in *Leiceſterſhire*, doe lodge at the Roſe in *Smithfield*.

The Waggons or Coaches from *Cambridge*, doe come every Thurſday and Friday to the blacke Bull in *Biſhopſgate ſtreet*.

The

The Carriers of *Coventry* doe lodge at the ſigne of the Axe in S^t *Mary Axe* in *Aldermanbury*, they are there Thurſdaies and Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Cambridge*, doe lodge at the Bell in *Coleman ſtreete*, they come every Thurſday.

The foot-poſt of *Canterbury* doth come every Wedneſday and Saturday to the ſigne of the two neck'd Swanne at Sommers key, neere *Billingſgate*,

The Carriers of *Crookehorne* in *Devonſhire*, doe lodge at the Queens Armes neere *Holborne bridge*, they come on Thurſdaies.

D

THe Carriers of *Dunmow* in *Eſſex*, doe lodge at the Saracens head in *Gracious ſtreet*, they come and goe on Thurſdaies and Fridaies.

The Waggons from *Dunmow*, doe come every Wedneſday to the crowne without *Algate*.

The Carriers of *Ditmarſh* in *Barkeſhire*, doe lodge at the George in *Bredſtreet*.

The Carriers of *Doncaſter* in *Yorkeſhire*, and many other parts in that country, doe lodge at the Bell, or Bell Savage without Ludgate, they do come on Fridaies, and goe away on Saturdaies or Mundaies.

The Carriers of *Dorcheſter*, doe lodge at the Roſe neere *Holborne bridge*, they come and goe on Thurſdaies and Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Denbigh* in *Wales*, doe looge at *Boſomes Inne* every Thurſday: alſo other carriers doe come to the ſaid *Inne* from other parts of that country.

The Carrier of *Daintree*, doth lodge every Friday night at the croſſe keyes in S^t *Iohns ſtreet*.

The Carrier from *Duncehanger*, and other places neere *Stony Stratford*, doe lodge at the three cups in S^t *Johns ſtreete*.

The Carriers of *Derby*, and other parts of *Derbyſhire*, doe lodge at the Axe in S^t *Mary Axe*, neere *Aldermanbury*, they are to be heard of there on Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Darby* doe lodge at the caſtle in wood ſtreet every weeke, on thurſdaies or fridaies.

E

THe Carrier of *Epping* in *Eſſex* doe lodge at the Prince his Armes in Leadenhall ſtreet, he commeth on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Exeter* do lodge at the ſtar in bread ſtreet, they come on fridaies and goe away on ſaturdaies or mundaies.

The Carriers of *Exeter* do lodge at the roſe neere holborne bridge they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Eveſham* in *Worceſterſhire* doe lodge at the caſtle in wood ſtreet, they come thither on fridaies.

F

THe Carriers of *Feckingham-forreſt* in *Worceſterſhire* doe lodge at the crowne in high holbourne, and at the Queenes head at Saint Giles in the fields, there is alſo another Carrier from the ſame place.

The Carrier of *Faringdon* in *Barkeſhire* doe lodge at the Saint Pauls head in Carter lane, they come on tueſdaies and goe away on wedenſdaies.

G

CArriers from *Grindon-Vnderwood*, in *Buckinghamſhire* doe lodge at the Paul-head in carter lane, they are to bee found there on tueſdaies and wedneſdaies.

The Carriers of *Gloceſter* doe come to the Saracens head without Newgate, on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Gloſter* doe lodge at the Saracens head in carter lane, they come on fridaies.

Clothiers doe come every weeke out of divers parts of *Gloceſterſhire* to the Saracens head in friday ſtreet.

The

The Waines or Waggons doe come every weeke from ſundry places in *Gloceſterſhire*, and are to bee had at the ſwan neere holborne Bridge.

There are Carriers of ſome places in *Gloceſterſhire* that doe lodge at the mer-maide in Carterlane.

H

CArriers from *Hadley* in *Suffolk*, doe lodge at the George in Lumbardſtreet, they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Huntingdon*, doe lodge at the White Hinde without Cripplegate, they come upon thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies.

The Carriers of *Hereford*, doe lodge at the Kings Head in the old change, they doe come on fridaies and goe on ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Hallifax* in *Yorkeſhire* doe lodge at the Greyhound in ſmithfield, they doe come but once every moneth.

The Carriers of *Halliſax* are every Wedneſday to be had at the Beare at Baſhingſhaw.

The Carriers of *Hallifax* doe likewiſe lodge at the Axe in Aldermanbury.

The Carriers of *Hallifax* doe likewiſe lodge at the white hart in Colemanſtreet.

The Carrier of *Hatfeild* in *Hartfordſhire*, doe lodge at the bell in Saint Iohns ſtreet, they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Harding* in *Hartfordſhire* doe lodge at the Cocke in Alderſgateſteete, they come on tueſdaies, wedneſdaies and thurſdaies.

The Carrier or waggon of *Hadham*, in *Hartfourſhire* do lodge at the Bull in Biſhopſgateſtreet, they doe come and goe, on mundaies tueſdaies, fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Waggon, or Coach from *Hartfourd* Towne doth come every friday to the foure ſwannes without Biſhopſgate.

The Waggon or Coach of *Hatfeild*, doth come every friday to the Bell in Alderſgate ſtreet.

I

THe Carriers of *Ipſwich* in *Suffolke*, doe lodge at the ſigne of the George in *Lumbard ſtreet*, they doe come on Thurſdaies.

The Poſt of *Ipſwich*, doth lodge at the croſſe keyes in *Gracious ſtreete*, he comes on Thurſdaies, and goes on Fridaies.

The Waines of *Ingarſtone* in *Eſſex*, doe come every Wedneſday to the Kings Armes in *Leadenhall ſtreet*.

The Carriers of *Jvell* in *Dorſetſhire*, do lodge at Jarrets hall, or the crowne in *Baſing lane*, neere *Breaſteeet*.

K

THe Carriers of *Keinton* in *Oxfordſhire*, doe lodge at the Bell in *Friday ſtreet*, they are there to be had on Thurſdaies and Fridaies.

The Poſt of the Towne of *Kingſton* upon *Hull* (commonly called *Hull*) doth lodge at the ſign of the Bull over againſt *Leadenhall*.

L

THe Carrier of *Lincolne* doth lodge at the white Horſe without *Cripplegate*, he commeth every ſecond Friday.

The Carriers of *Laighton Beudeſart* (corruptly colled *Laighton Buzzard*) in *Bedfordſhire*, doe lodge at the Harts Hornes in *Smithfield*, they come on Mundaies and Tueſdaies.

The Carriers of *Leiceſter* do lodge at the Saracens head without *Newgate*, they doe come on Thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Leiceſter* do alſo lodge at the caſtle neer *Smithfield bars*, they doe come on Thurſdaies.

There be Carriers that do paſſe to and through ſundry parts of *Leiceſterſhire*, which doe lodge at the Ram in *Smithfield*.

The like Carriers are weekely to be had at the Roſe in *Smithfild*, that come and goe through other parts of *Leiceſterſhire*.

The

The Carriers of *Lewton* in *Hartfordſhire* do lodge at the Cocke in *Alderſgate ſtreet*, they are there Tueſdaies and Wedneſdaies.

The Carriers of *Leeds* in *Yorkſhire*, doe lodge at the Beare in *Baſſinſhaw*, they come every Wedneſday.

The Carriers of *Leedes*, doe alſo lodge at the Axe in *Aldermanbury*.

The Carrier of *Leiceſter* do lodge at the Axe in *Aldermanbury*.

The Carriers of *Loughborough* in *Leiceſterſhire*, do lodge at the Axe in *Aldermanbury*: alſo other Carriers doe lodge there which do paſſe through *Leiceſterſhire*, and through divers places of *Lancaſhire*.

M

THe Carriers of *Mawlden* in *Eſſex*, do lodge at the croſſe keyes in *Gracious ſtreet*, they come on Thurſd. and go on Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Monmouth*, in *Wales*, and ſome other parts of *Monmouthſhire*, do lodge at the Paul head in *Carter lane*, they do come to *London* on Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Marlborough*, doe lodge at the ſigne of the Swan neere *Holborne bridge*, they do come on Thurſdaies.

There doth come from great *Marlow* in *Buckinghamſhire*, ſome Higglers, or *demie* Carriers, they doe lodge at the Swanne in the *Strand*, and they come every Tueſday.

The Carriers of *Mancheſter*, doe lodge at the Beare in *Baſſingſhaw*, they doe come on Thurſdaies or Fridaies.

The Carriers of *Mancheſter*, doe likewiſe lodge at the ſigne of the Axe in *Aldermanbury*.

The Carriers of *Mancheſter*, doe alſo lodge at the two neck'd Swan in *Lad lane* (betweene great *Wood ſtreet*, and *Milk-ſtreet end*) they come every ſecond Thurſday: alſo there do lodge Carriers that doe paſſe through divers other parts of *Lancaſhire*.

The Carriers of *Melford* in *Suffolke*, doe lodge at the ſpread-Eagle in *Gracious ſtreet*, they come and goe on Thurſdaies aud Fridaies.

N The

N

CArriers from *New-elme* in *Barkeſhire* doe lodge at the George in breadſtreet they come on wedneſdaies and thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Netherley* in *Staffordſhire* doe lodge at the Beare and ragged ſtaffe in ſmithfield, they doe come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Northampton*, and from other parts of that county and country there about, are almoſt every day in the weeke to be had, at the Ram in ſmithfield.

There doth come alſo Carriers to the Roſe in ſmithfield, daily which doe paſſe to, or through many parts of *Northamptonſhire*.

The Carriers of *Nottingham*, doe lodge at the croſſe-keyes in Saint Iohns ſtreet, he commeth every ſecond ſaturday.

There is alſo a footpoſt doth come every ſecond thurſday from *Nottingham*, he lodgeth at the ſwan in Saint Iohns ſtreet.

The Carriers of *Norwich* doe lodge at the Dolphin without Biſhopſgate, they are to bee found there on mundaies and tueſdaies.

The Carriers of *Newport Pannel* in *Buckinghamſhire*, doe lodge at the Peacocke in Alderſgate ſtreet, they doe come on mundaies and tueſdaies.

The Carriers of *Nantwich* in *Cheſhire*, doe lodge at the Axe in aldermanbury, they are there wedneſdaies, thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Nuneaton* in *Warwickſhire*, doe lodge at the Axe in Aldermanbury, they come on fridaies.

O

THe Carriers of *Oxfoord* doe lodge at the Saracens head without Newgate (neere Saint ſepulchers Church) they are there on Wedneſdaies or almoſt any day.

The Carriers of *Oney* in *Buckinghamſhire*, doe lodge at the Cocke in Aldersgateſtreet at long lane end, they doe come on mundaies, tueſdaies and wedneſdaies.

P

THe Carriers of *Preſton* in *Lancaſhire* doe lodge at the Bell in friday ſtreet, they are there on fridayes.

R

THe Carriers of *Redding* in *Barkeſhire* doe lodge at the George in Breadſtreet, they are there on thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers from *Rutland*, and *Rutlandſhire*, and other parts of *Yorkeſhire*, do lodge at the Ram in Smithfield, they come weekly, but their daies of Comming is not certaine.

S

THe Carriers of *Sudbury* in Suffolke doe lodge at the Saracens Head in Gracious ſtreet, they doe come and goe on thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Sabridgworth* in Hartfordſhire do lodge at the Princes Armes in Leadenhall ſtreet, they come on thurſdaies.

The Waines from Stock in *Eſſex*, doe come every Wedneſday to the Kings Armes in Leadenhall ſtreet.

The Carriers from *Stroodwater* in Gloceſterſhire doe lodge at the Bell in friday ſtreet, they doe come on Thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Siſham* in Northhamptonſhire do lodge at the Saracens head in Carter-lane, they come on friday, and returne on Saturday.

The Carriers from *Sheffield*, in Yorkeſhire doth lodge at the Caſtle in Woodſtreet, they are there to bee found on Thurſdaies and Fridayes.

The Carriers from *Salisbury* doe lodge at the Queenes Armes neere Holbourne bridge, they come on thurſdayes.

The Carriers of *Shrewsbury*, doe lodge at the Mayden-head in Cateaton ſtreet, neere Guildhall, they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Shrewsbury* do alſo lodge at Boſomes Inne, they

doe come on thurſdaies, and there doe lodge Carriers that doe travell divers parts of the County of *Shropſhire* and places adioyning.

S

THe Carrier from *Stony-ſtratfourd* doe lodge at the Roſe and Crowne in Saint Iohns ſtreet, he commeth every tueſday.

There doth come from *Saffron-Market*, in *Norfolke*, a footpoſt who lodgeth at the chequer in Holbourne.

The Carriers of *Stamnfoord*, doe lodge at the Bell in Alderſgate-ſtreet, they doe come on wedneſdaies and thurſdaies.

The Waggon from *Saffron Walden* in *Eſſex*, doth come to the Bull in Biſhopsgate ſtreet, it is to bee had there, on Tueſdaies and Wedneſdaies.

The Carriers of *Shaftsbury*, and from *Sherbourne* in *Dorcetſhire* doe lodge at the Crowne (or Iarrets Hall) in Baſeing lane neere Bread ſtreet, they come on fridaies.

The Carriers from *Stopfoord* in *Cheſhire* do lodge at the Axe in Aldermanbury, alſo there are Carriers to other parts of *Cheſhire*.

The Carriers of *Staffoord*, and other parts of that county, doe lodge at the ſwan with two necks, in Lad lane, they come on thurſdaies.

T

CArriers from *Teuxbury* in *Gloceſterſhire* doe lodge at the three Cups in Breadſtreet, they come and goe on fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Tiverton* in *Deuonſhire*, doe lodge at the ſtarre in Breadſtreet, they come on fridaies and returne on ſaturdaies or mundaies.

The Carriers of *Tame*, in *Oxfoordſhire*, doe lodge at the Saracens head in carterlane, they come and goe fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Torceter* in *Northamptonſhire*, doe lodge at the Caſtle neere ſmithfield Barres, they come on thurſdaies.

V

V

CArriers from *Vies*, (or the *De-Vises*) in *Wiltshire*, doe lodge at the signe of the swan neere Holbourne Bridge, they come on thursdaies and goe away on fridaies.

W

THe Carrier from *Wendover* in *Buckinghamshire* doth lodge at the blacke Swanne in Holborne, and is there every tuesday and wednesday.

The Carrier of *Wittham* in *Essex* doth lodge at the Crosse-keyes in Gracious-street every thursday and friday.

The Carriers of *Wallingfield* in *Suffolck* doe lodge at the Spread-eagle in Gracious-street, they come and goe on thursdayes and fridayes.

The Carriers of *Wallingford* in *Barkeshire* doe lodge at the George in Bread-street, their daies are wednesdaies, thursdaies, and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Winchcombe* in *Glocestershire* doe lodge at the three Cups in Bread-street, they come and goe on fridaies and saturdaies.

The Clothiers of sundry parts of *Wiltshire* doe weekely come and lodge at the Saracens head in Friday-street.

The Carriers of *Warwick* doe lodge at the Bell in Friday-street they are there on thursdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Woodstock* in *Oxfordshire* doe lodge at the Mermaid in Carterlaine on thursdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers of *Wantage* in *Berkshire* doe lodge at the Mermaid in Carterlane, their daies are thursday and friday.

The Carriers of *Worcester* doe lodge at the Castle in Wood-street, their daies are fridaies and saturdaies.

The Carriers of *Winsloe* in *Buckinghamshire* doe lodge at the Georg neere Holbornbridge, wednesdaies, thursdaies and fridaies.

The Waggon from *VVatford* in *Middleſex* doth come to the the Swan neere Holbornebridge, on thurſdaies.

The Carriers from *Wells* in *Sommerſetſhire* doe lodge at the Roſe neere Holbornebridge, they come on thurſdaies, and on fridaies.

The Carriers from *VVitney* in *Oxfordſhire* doe lodge at the ſigne of the Saraſinshead without Newgate, they come on Wedneſdaies.

Their commeth a Waggon from *VVincheſter* every Thurſday to the Swan in the Strand, and ſome Carriers comes thither from divers parts of *Buckinghamſhire*, but the daies of their comming are not certaine.

The Carriers of *VVorceſter* doe lodge at the Maydenhead in Cateatenſtreet, neere Guild hall, they come on thurſdaies.

The Carriers from many parts of *Worceſterſhire* and *Warwickſhire* doe lodge at the Roſe and Crowne in high Holborne, but they keepe no certaine daies.

The Carriers of *VVarwicke* doe come to the Queenes head neere S^t^. Giles in the fields, on thurſdaies.

The Carrier of *VValſingham* in *Norfolke* doe lodge at the Chequer in Holborne, he commeth every ſecond thurſday.

The Carriers of *VVendover* in *Buckinghamſhire* do lodge at the Bell in Holborne.

There doth a Poſte come every ſecond thurſday from *Walſingham* to the Bell in Holborne.

The Carrier of *Ware* in *Hartfordſhire* doth lodge at the Dolphin without Biſhopſgate, and is there on mundaies and tueſdaies.

There is a Footepoſt from *Walſingham* doth come to the Croſſekeyes in Holborne every ſecond thurſday.

There are Carriers from divers parts of *Warwickeſhire* that doe come weekely to the Caſtle neere Smithfield barres, but their daies of comming are variable.

There is a Waggon from *Ware* at the Vine in Biſhopſgateſtreet every friday and ſaturday.

The

to finde out all Carriers.

The Carriers of *Wakefield* in *Yorkeſhire* doe lodge at the Beare in Baſhinſhaw, they do come on wedneſdaies.

The Carriers of *Wells* in *Somerſetſhire*, do lodge at the Crowne in Baſing lane neere Breadſtreet, they come and goe on fridaies and ſaturdaies.

The Carriers of *Wakefield* and ſome other parts of *Yorkeſhire* doe lodge at the Axe in Aldermanbury, they are to be had there on thurſdaies.

The Carriers of *Wakefield* and ſome other parts of *Yorkeſhire* doth alſo lodge at the VVhitehart in Colemanſtreet, they come every ſecond thurſday.

Y

THe Carriers of *Yorke*, (with ſome other parts neere *Yorke*, within that County) doe lodge at the ſigne of the Bell, or Bell ſalvage without Ludgate, they come every fridaie, and goe away on ſaturday or munday.

A Footepoſt from *Yorke* doth come every ſecond thurſday to the Roſe and Crowne in Saint Iohns ſtreet.

For *Scotland.*

THoſe that will ſend any letter to *Edenborough*, that ſo they may be conveyed to and fro to any parts of the Kingdome of *Scotland*, the Poſte doth lodge at the ſigne of the Kings Armes (or the Cradle) at the upper end of Cheapſide, from whence every monday, any that have occaſion may ſend.

The Innes and lodgings of the Carriers which come into the Burrough of *Southwarke* out of the Countries of *Kent*, *Suſſex*, and *Surrey*.

A Carrier from *Reygate* in *Surrey* doth come every thurſday (or oftner) to the Falcon in Southwark.

The Carriers of *Tunbridge*, of *Seavenoake*, of *Faut* and *Staplehurſt* in *Kent*, doe lodge at the Katherinewheele, they doe come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies: alſo on the ſame daies doe come thither the Carriers of *Marden*, and *Penbree*, and from *VVarbleton* in *Suſſex*.

On Thurſdaies the Carriers of *Hanckhurſt* and *Blenchley* in *Kent*, and from *Darking* and *Ledderhead* in *Surrey* doe come to the Greyhound in Southwarke.

The Carriers of *Tenterden* and *Penſhurſt* in *Kent*, and the Carriers from *Battell* in *Suſſex* doe lodge at the ſigne of the ſpurre in Southwarke, thy come on thurſdaies and goe away on fridaies.

To the Queenes head in Southwarke doe come on wedneſdaies and thurſdaies, the Carriers from *Portſmouth* in *Hampſhire*, and from *Chicheſter*, *Havant*, *Arundell*, *Billinghurſt*, *Rye*, *Lamberhurſt*, and *VVadhurſt*, in *Suſſex*, alſo from *Godſtone*, and *Linvill* in *Surrey*, they are there to be had wedneſdaies, thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers from *Crambroke* and *Bevenden* in *Kent*, and from *Lewis*, *Petworth*, *Uckfield*, and *Cuckfield* in *Suſſex*, doe lodge at the Tabbard, or Talbot in Southwarke, they are there on wedneſdaies, thurſdaies, and fridaies.

To the George in Southwarke come every thurſday the Carriers from *Gilford*, *VVanniſh*, *Goudhurſt*, and *Chiddington* in *Surrey*, alſo thither come out of *Suſſex* (on the ſame daies weekly) the Carriers of *Battell*, *Sindrich*, and *Haſtings*,

The Carriers from theſe places undernamed out of *Kent*, *Suſſex*

ſex and *Surrey*, are every weeke to bee had on thurſdaies at the White hart in the Borough of Southwarke; namely *Dover*, *Sandwich*, *Canterbury*, *Biddenden*, *Mayfield*, *Eden* (or *Eaten* Bridge) *Hebſome*, *VVimbleton*, *Godaliman*, (corruptly called *Godly man*) *VVitherham*, *Shoreham*, *Enfield*, *Horſham*, *Haſtemoore*, and from many other places, farre and wide in the ſaid Counties, Carriers are to be had almoſt daily at the ſaid Inne, but eſpecially on thurſdaies and fridaies.

The Carriers from *Chilliington*, *VVeſtrum*, *Penborough*, *Slenge*, *Wrotham*, and other parts of *Kent*, *Suſſex*, and *Surrey*, doe lodge at the Kings head in Southwarke, they doe come on thurſdayes, and they goe on fridayes.

Every weeke there commeth and goeth from *Tunbridge* in *Kent* a Carrier that lodgeth at the Greene Dragon in fowle Lane in Southwarke, neere the Meale-market.

Here followeth certaine directions for to find out Ships, Barkes, Hoyghs, and Paſſage Boats, that doe come to London, from the moſt parts and places, by ſea, within the Kings Dominions, either of England, Scotland or Ireland.

A Hoigh doth come from *Colcheſter* in *Eſſex*, to *Smarts* key, neere Billingſgate, by which goods may bee carried from *London* to *Colcheſter* weekly.

He that will ſend to *Ipſwich* in *Suffolk*, or *Linn* in *Northfolke*, let him goe to Dice key, and there his turne may be ſerved.

The Ships from *Kingſton* upon *Hull* (or *Hull*) in *Yorkeſhire* do come to *Raphs* Key, and to *Porters* key.

At *Galley* key, paſſage for men, and Carriage for Goods may bee had from *London* to *Barwicke*.

At *Cheſters* key, ſhipping may be had from *Ireland*, from *Poole* from *Plimouth*, from *Dartmouth* and *Weimouth*.

At *Sabbs Docke*, a Hoigh or Barke is to be had from *Sandwich* or *Dover* in *Kent*.

A Hoigh from *Rocheſter*, *Margate in Kent*, or *Feverſham* and *Maydſton* doth come to S^t *Katherines Dock*.

Shipping

A speedy way

SHipping from *Scotland* are to bee found at the *Armitage* or *Hermitage* below S^t *Katherines*.

From *Dunkirk* at the custome house key.

From most parts of *Holland* or *Zealand*, Pinkes or shipping may be had at the Brewhouses in S^t *Katherines*.

At *Lion key*, twice (almost in every 24. houres, or continually are Tydeboats, or Wherries that passe to and fro betwixt *London* and the townes of *Deptford*, *Greenwich*, *Woolwich*, *Erith*, and *Greenhith* in *Kent*, and also boats are to be had that every Tyde doe carry goods and passengers betwixt *London* and *Rainam*, *Purfleet*, and *Grayes* in *Essex*.

At *Billinsgate*, are every Tyde to be had Barges, lighthorsmen Tiltboats and Wherries, from London to the Townes of *Gravesend* and *Milton* in *Kent*, or to any other place within the said bounds, and (as weather and occasions may serve beyond, or further.

Passage Boates, and Wherries that do cary Passengers and goods from London, and back again thither East or West above London Bridge.

TO Bull Wharfe (neere *Queenhithe*) there doth come and goe great boats twice or thrice every weeke, which boats doe cary goods betwixt *London* and *Kingston* upon Thames, also thither doth often come a Boat from *Colebrooke*, which serveth those parts for such purposes.

Great Boats that doe carry and Recarry Passengers and goods to and fro betwixt *London* and the Townes of *Maydenhead*, *Windsor*, *Stanes*, *Chertsey*, with other parts in the Counties of *Surry*, *Barkeshire*, *Midlesex*, and *Buckingamshire*, do come every Munday, and thursday to *Queenhith*, and they doe goe away upon tuesdayes and thusdaies.

The Redding Boat is to be had at *Queenhith* weekly.

All those that will send letters to the most parts of the habitable world, or to any parts of our King of Great Britaines Dominions, let them repaire to the Generall Post-Master *Thomas Withering* at his house in *Sherburne* Lane, neere *Abchurch*.

FINIS.

¶ The debate and stryfe betwene Somer and wynter with the estate present of Man.

Somer spekyth first

Euery thynge of my comynge is delirous
For I cause the trew louers hartis to be amerous
All birdes by me/renew their songes glorious
In the shadow/vnder my bowes greene & copious

wynter

Frende what be ye/that maketh so great bolte
Saynge that you haue all at wyll on your colte
Be you so valiaũt as ye say/& of so greate bownte
That so great iape demeaneth of what contre be ye

Somer

Frende why demaunde you of my hye estate
Of god and his mother/I am very puysant create
In so moche that all the worlde dothe me great honoure
I am tyme of somer to all creatures great plesure

wynter

Somer thou doest greate wronge/to bolle so as I trow
If thou canst no answere make/to that that I wolde know
Wherfore sholde the worlde/to the do such honour here
Fro deth to life/canst not thou reise the ded leyd on bere

Somer

Frende & what art thou to whome I shulde answere
Thou art very olde as thynketh me go shaue thy here
I trow thou art very colde for frosen is thy cote
As great a fyer nedfull is for the as wolde make an yron hote

wynter

Somer/I am named wynter that in to many contres
Sende forth of my goodes/rayne frost & snowes
Where so euer that I am/is founde often great colde
I make riche men were furred gownes/& spēd som of their golde

¶ Somer

wynter loued as I am/ canst thou in no wyse be
Thorow me cometh good wyne/ & corne & good fruites gret plẽte
But thorow the all theis goodis be wasted & destroied
Thou causest the people/ suffer moche wo/ it can not be denyed

¶ Wynter

Somer yf that I were not/ thou sholdest be made full lene
By many a beste venymus/ of the which I make the clene
Of snakes/ adders/ & stynkynge wormes & of many a flie
From the I make clere delyueraunce by my great curtesye

¶ Somer

Wynter this that thou sayest/ is not worth a drope of rayne
Euery thynge reioyseth my comynge and therof is right fayne
Thou causest all thynges to be kepte in mewe
Bestis birdis & floures/ by the lese all their Joy and hewe

¶ Wynter

Somer thou art not beloued but of the pore and nedy
That with great payne get their lyuyng/ and therto be not spedy
They haue no wyll to labour/ in felde nor in garysone
But only to spoyll of their clothes/ & lowse them at thy sõne

¶ Somer

Wynter all thy saynge/ is not worth a here of wull
I haue the swete nyghtyngale/ that syngeth with notes full
Prayng euery louer/ that be to loue do his payne
Who can than holde hym selfe fro loue/ nother fre nor bilayne

¶ Wynter

Somer theis pleasures thou spekist of/ be not profitable
I loue better the good wynes/ & good swete metes vpon my table
That is to me more pleasaunt/ agreable & more Joyous delyght
Than songes of bryddes/ & these louers Joye that often be lyght

Somer

wynter I haue yonge damsels that haue theyr bresses whyte
That go to gader the fayr flowres with their louers bryghte
The whiche swetely kysseth them laughynge merely
And than go they thens glad & gay syngynge Iopfully

wynter

I haue moze of my ease than thou hast of delyghtes
I haue my chambres made plesaunte and paynted for all syghtes
There is no people in the worlde greate nor small
Bestys and byrdes wythout nombre but be paynted on the wall

Somer

wyntyr all thy desyre is the belly to fyll
Bett were to be in a grene herbre where one may haue his wyll
His trew loue to enbrace & to kysse swete
Than to be at the fyre in chasynge of his fete

Wynter

Somer in this good tyme I haue great assembles
I haue burgeses & marchantes with well furred robes
Furred hose & good mantles & good cheynes of golde
For me they make a great fyer to chere my bonys olde

Somer

wynter thow sayest trew of god by thow accursed
Thou sellyst in to eryle my goodes & mone ymbursled
All that thow lyuyst by-cōmeth fro me wherfor I am sozy
And of thyne haue I nothynge it maketh my hart heuy

wyntyr

Somer thow vnderstondest not my tede & my reason
Thou hatte good potage made with flesshe of my season
As the hogges that I slee that maketh the good bakon
The good brawne of my tyme is eryn afore thy venyson

Somer

wynter god send the an euyll destenye
For all that cōmeth in thy tyme is not worth a peny
Moore than a man scholde saye ouer the salte flode
And ware sholde bryng ouer with hym nouther holsom nor gode

wynter

Somer men make greate Joy what tyme I com in
For cōpanyes gadareth togyther on the eue of seynt martyn
Ther is nother great nor small but than they wyll drinke wyne
If they sholde lay theyr cote to gage to drynke yt or it fyne

Somer

wynter in the moneth of may whan thou luckyst in bowre
I haue prymeroses & dayses & the wyolet flowre
The whych be for the trew louer and his swete leman
That go home syngyng & make good chere as merely as they can

wynter

Somer entend what I say it is of veryte
The hyest day in the yere is the Natiuyte
Than be capons on the table bred wyn & clare
Many a bore is slayn agaynst that tyme moch Joy is made & gle

Somer

wynter in this tyme he that hath nought hym self for to clouth
when it rayneth & bloweth colde freseth & sore snou th
All the pore comyns they lyue in great displeser
The pore membres of god that haue so great payne to suffer

wynter

Somer thou sayest trouth a byde we the aduenture
Praynge that lynge/ sone of the virgyn pure
That he wyll geue vs suche hete after this great colde
That the pore comonalte may lyue in ease euer hym to beholde

¶ Somer

Wynter by one assent/ our great stryfe let vs ceas
And togeder agre we/ and make a fynall peas
God that create this worlde/ & made bothe the & me
Let vs pray to hym to send vs a good ende/ Amen for charite

¶ The tyme presente of man

¶ The more helth he hath/ the more he complayneth
The more hardy he is/ the more he feyneth
The more he loueth/ the more he payneth
The more he is beleuyd/ the more he lyeth
The more he hath wherwith/ the lesse he contenteth
The more he is reproued/ the more he murmureth
The more hye of pryce/ the lesse tyme abydeth
The more mony he hath/ the lesse hym suffyseth
The more vnderstonynge/ the lesse he well sheweth
The more he hath done amysse/ the lesse he feryth
The more he contynueth the worsse he lyueth
What shall god say to hym that this doeth
¶ In a prynce loyalete
In a clarke humylite
In a prelate sapience
In an aduocate eloquence
In a cloth good colloure
In wyne good sauoure
In a marchante to kepe his fayth
In a subiecte whan he obeith
In a woman good countenans
This is a very good ordynans

¶ Larges of the frenche men
Loyalte of the scotish men
Clenlynes of the alman
Swerynge of the norman
Cursynge of the pickarde
Hardynes of the lombarde
Sapyence of the brytton
Consyeus of the burgonyon
Greate bolde of the begger
All is not worthe a poynte of lether

¶ To ryse betymes/hym selfe to recreate
To loke well to his owne/& to kepe a sobre estate
Longe or he ete/& not to soupe late
To ley hye with his hede/& to slepe moderate
Maketh man ryche/longe lyfe & fortunate.

Finis
Cum priuilegio.

¶ Imprynted by me laurens andrew
¶ These bookes be for to sell at the signe of seynt Johñ Euangelyst/in saynt Martyns parysshe beyde Charynge crosse.

THE

Merry conceited Humors

OF

BOTTOM

The Weaver.

AS

It hath been often publikely Acted by ſome of his Majeſties Comedians, and lately, privately, preſented, by ſeveral APPRENTICES for their harmleſs recreation,

WITH

Great Applauſe.

LONDON

Printed, for *F. Kirkman* and *H. Marſh*, at the *Io. Fletchers* Head, on the backſide of St. *Clements*, and the *Princes Arms* in *Chancery* Lane nere *Fleetſtreet*. 1661.

The Stationers to the Reader.

Gentlemen, the entreaty of several Persons, our friends, hath enduced us to the publishing of this Piece, which (when the life of action was added to it) pleased generally well. It hath been the desire of several (who know we have many pieces of this nature in our hands) that we should publish them, and we considering the general mirth that is likely, very suddainly to happen about the Kings Coronation; and supposing that things of this Nature, will be acceptable, have therefore begun with this which we know may be easily acted, and may be now as fit for a private recreation as formerly it hath been for a publike. If you please to encourage us with Your acceptance of this, you will enduce us to bring you forth our store, and we will assure you that we are plentifully furnished with things of this Nature; Receive this then with good will as we intend it, and others shall not only succeed it but you shall continue us

Your Servants,

FRANCIS KIRKMAN.

HENRY MARSH

The Names of the Actors.

Quince the Carpenter who ſpeaks the Prologue.

Bottome the Weaver — *Pyramus.*
Flute the Bellowſmender. — *Thisbe.*
Suout the Tinker. — *Wall.*
Snug the Ioyner. — *Lion.*
Starveling the Taylor. — *Moonſhine.*

(*Pyramus.* *Thisbe.* *Wall.* *Lion.* *Moonſhine.*) who likewiſe may preſent three Faries.

Oberon King of the Fairies, who likewiſe may preſent the Duke.

Titania his Queen the Dutcheſſe.

Pugg. a Spirit a Lord.

THE

THE

Merry conceited Humours OF *Bottome* the *Weaver.*

Enter Bottome the Weaver, Quince the Carpenter, Snug the Ioyner, Flute the Bellows mender, Snout the Tinker, and Starveling the Taylor.

Bottome COme Neighbours let me tell you, and in troth I have ſpoke like a man in my daies, and hit right too, that if this buſineſs do but diſpleaſe his Graces fancy, we are all made men for ever.

Quince. I believe ſo too neighbour, but is all our company here?

Bott. You had beſt to call them generally man by man according to the Scrip.

Qu. Here is the ſcrowl of every mans name which is thought fit through all *Athens*, to play in our enterlude between the Duke and the Dutcheſs on his Wedding day at night.

Bott. Firſt good *Peter Quince* ſay what the Play treats of, then read the names of the Actors, and ſo grow on to a point.

Qu. Marry our play is the moſt Lamentable Comedy, and moſt cruel death of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe.*

Bott. A very good piece of work I aſſure you, and a merry;

now good *Peter Quince* call forth your Actors by the Scrowl, Masters spread your selves.

Qu. Answer as I call you, *Nicolas Bottome* the Weaver.

Bott. Ready, name what part I am for, and proceed.

Qu. You *Nic. Bottome* are set down for *Pyramus*.

Bott. Wat is *Pyramus*, a Lover or a Tyrant?

Qu. A Lover that kills himself most gallantly for Love.

Bott. That will ask some tears in the true performing of it, If I do it, let the audience look to their eyes: I will move storms, I will condole in some measure, to the rest, yet my chief humour is for a Tyrant. I could play *Ercles* rarely, or a part to tear a cat in two, make all split, the raging Rocks, and shivering shocks shall break the locks of Prison gates, and *Phibbus* carre shall shine from far, and make and marre, the foolish fates: Now name the rest of the Players. This is *Ercles* reigne, a Tyrants reigne, a Lover is more condoling.

Qu. *Francis Flute* the Bellowes-mender

Flut. Here *Petter Quince*

Qu. You must take *Thisbe* on you,

Flut. What is *Thisbe* a wandering Knight?

Qu. It is the Lady that *Pyramus* must love.

Flut. Nay faith, let not me play a woman, I have a beard coming

Qu. Thats all one, you shall play it in a mask and you may speak as small as you will

Bott. And I may hide my face, let me play *Thisbe* too. I'le speak in a monstrous little voice *Thisne Thisne*, ah *Pyramus* my lover deare thy *Thisbe* deare and lover deare.

Qu. No no, you must play *Pyramus*, and *Flute* you *Thisbe*

Bott. Well proceed.

Qu. *Robbin Starveling* the Taylor

Star. Here *Peter Quince*

Qu. *Robbin Starveling* you must play *Thisby's* mother. *Tom Snout* the Tinker

Sno. Here *Peter Quince.*

Qu.

Qu. You *Pyramus* father, my ſelf *Thisby's* father, *Snug* the Joyner you the Lyons part; and I hope theres a play fitted

Snug. Have you the Lyons part written? Pray you if it be, give it me for I am ſlow of ſtudy.

Qu. You may do it *Ex tempore* for it is nothing but roaring

Bott. Let me play the Lyon too, I will Roare that I will do any mans heart good to hear me, I will roare that I will make the Duke ſay let him roare again let him roare again

Qu. if you ſhould do it too terribly, you would fright the Dutcheſſe and the Ladyes that they would ſhrike and that were enough to hang us all

All. That would hang every mothers Son

Bott. I graunt you freinds that if they ſhould fright the Laydes out of their witts, they would have no more diſcretion but to hang us, but I will aggravate my voice ſo that I will roare you as gentle as any Sucking Dove, I will roare and twere any Nightingal

Qu. You can play no part but *Pyramus*, for *Pyramus* is a ſweetfaced man a proper man as one ſhall ſee in a Summers day, a moſt lovely Gentleman like man, therefore you muſt needs play *Pyramus*.

Bott. Well I will undertake it, what beard had I beſt play it in?

Qu. Why what you will

Bott. I will diſcharge it either in your ſtraw coloured beard, your Orange Tawny beard, your purple in graine beard, or your French crown coloured beard, your perfect Yellow.

Qu. Some of your French crowns have no haire at all and then you'l play barefaced. But maiſters here are your parts and I am farther to entreat you, requeſt you and deſire you, to con them by to morrow night, & meet me in the Palace Wood a mile without the Town by moonlight, there we will rehearſe, for if we meet in the City wee ſhall be dogged by company and our devices known; in the mean time

I will draw a bill of properties ſuch as our play wants? I pray fail mee not.

Bott. We will meet and there we may rehearſe more obſcenely and Couragiouſly. Take pain. Be preſect. Adieu.

Qu. At the Dukes Oake we meet?

Bott. Enough hold or cutt Bowſtrings----- *Exeunt.*

Enter Oberon King of the Fayries and Pugg a Spirit.

Ob. I am reſolved and I will be revenged
Of my proud Queen *Titania's* injury,
And make her yeild me up her beloved page;
My gentle Pugg come hither thou Remembereſt
Since that I ſat upon a Promontory,
And heard a Mermaid on a Dolphins Back
Uttering ſuch dulcet and harmonious breath,
That the rude Sea grew civil at her Song;
And certain States ſhot madly from their Spheares,
To hear the Sea-maids muſick.

Pug. I remember.

Ob. That very time I ſaw (but thou couldeſt not)
Flying between the cold Moon and the earth
Cupid all armed a certain aime hee took,
At a faire Veſtal throned by the weſt;
And loo'ſt his love-ſhaft ſmartly from his bow,
As it ſhould peirce a hundred thouſand hearts:
But I might ſee young *Cupids* fiery ſhaft
Quench in the chaſt beames of the watry Moon,
And the Imperial Votreſs paſſed on
In maiden meditation fancy free,
Yet markt I where the bolt of *Cupid* fell
It fell upon a litle weſterne flower
Before milk white now purple with loves wound,
And maidens call it *love in Idleneſs*;
Fetch me that flower the herb I ſhew'd thee once
The juice of it on ſleeping eye lids laid

Will

Will make or man or woman madly Dote
Upon the next live Creature that it ſees;
Fetch me this hearb and be thou here again
Ere the Leviathan can ſwim a league.

Pug. I'le put a Girdel about the earth in forty minutes.
Exit.

Ob. Having once this juyce;
I'le watch *Titania* when ſhe is aſleep
And drop the liquor of it in her eyes,
The next thing when ſhe waking looks upon
(Be it on Lyon, Bear or wolfe or Bull
On medling Monkey or on buſy Ape)
She ſhall perſue it with the ſoul of love
And ere I take this Charme from off her ſight
(As can take it with another hearb)
I'le make her render up her page to me.
Welcom wanderer, what ar't returned with it?

Pug. I there it it is.

Ob. Come give it me?
There is a bank *Titania* uſeth oft
In nights to ſleep on, but ſee where ſhe comes
Enter Queen and Faires.
I'le ſtand aſide you may depart. *Exit Pug.*

Qu. Come now a Roundel and a fairy ſong
To pleaſe my eye firſt then intice me ſleep
Then to your offices and let me reſt

Fayries firſt Dance and then ſings 1.

You Spotted Snakes with double tongue
Thorny Hedghoges be not ſeen
Newts and blind worms do no wrong
Come not neere our Fairy Queen
Philomele with melody
Singing your ſweet Lullaby
Lulla lulla lullaby lulla lulla lullaby

Never

Nere harme, nor ſpell nor Charme
Come our lovely Lady by
So good-night with lullaby.

2 *Fairy.* Weaving ſpiders come not here
Hence you longlegd ſpinners hence
Beetles black approach not neare;
Worme nor ſnayle do no offence:
Philomele with melody. &c.

1 *Fairy* Hence away now all is well
One a looſe ſtand Centinell. *Exeunt Faires.*

Ob. What thou ſeeſt when thou doſt wake *Oberon comes*
Do it for thy true love take, *to her and touches her*
Love and languiſh for his ſake; *eye lids.*
Be it Ounce or Catt or Beare
Pard or Bore with Briſtled hair
In thine eye that ſhall appear,
when thou awakeſt it is thy dear
Wake then ſome vile thing is neere. *Exit.*

Enter Bottome Quince Snug Flute Snoute and Starveling

Bott. Are we all met?

Quin. Pat pat, and heres a marvellous convenient place for our rehearſall This green Plot ſhall be our ſtage, This hauthorne Brake our tyring houſe, and we will do it in action as we will do it before the Duke.

Bott. *Peter Quince.*

Qu. What ſayſt thou B*ully* Bottome?

Bott. There are things in this Comedy of *Pyramus* and *Thisby* that will never pleaſe, firſt *Pyramus* muſt draw a Sword to kill himſelf which the Ladyes can't abide, how anſwer you that?

Snout. Berlaken a parlous feare.

Star. I believe we muſt leave the killing out, when all's done.

Bott.

Bott. Not a whit, I have advice to make all well. Write me a Prologue, and let the Prologue ſeem to ſay we will do no harme with our ſwords, and that *Pyramus* is not killed indeed: and for the more better aſſurance tell them that I *Pyramus* am not *Pyramus* but *Bottome* the weaver, this will put them out of feare.

Qu. Well, we will have ſuch a Prologue and it ſhall be written in eight and ſix.

Bott. No make it two more let it be written in eight and eight.

Snout. Will not the Ladyes be afraid of the Lyon?

Star. I fear it I'le promiſe you.

Bott. Maſters we ought to conſider with our ſelves to bring in (God ſheild us) a Lyon among Ladies is a moſt dreadful thing, For there is not a more fearfull wild-foule then your Lion living, and we ought to look to it.

Snout. Therefore another Prologue muſt tell he is not a Lyon.

Bott. Nay, You muſt name his name, and halfe his face muſt be ſeen through the Lions Neck, and he himſelf muſt ſpeak through ſaying thus, or to the ſame effect, Ladyes or faire Ladyes, I would wiſh you, or I would requeſt you, or I would intreat you not to tremble; my life for yours, if you think I come hither as a Lyon it were pitty of my life, no, I am no ſuch thing I am a man as other men are, and there indeed let him name his name and tell plainly I am *Snug* the Joyner.

Qu. Well it ſhall be ſo: But there is two hard things, that is to bring the moon light into a Chamber, for you know *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* met by moonlight.

Snug. Doth the moon ſhine that night we play our play.

Bott. A Calender a Calender look in the Almanack find out moonſhine find out moonſhine.

Qu. Yes, it doth ſhine that night?

Bott. why then may you leave a caſement of the great Chamber window where we play open, and the Moon may ſhine in at the Caſement.

Qu.

Qui. I, or elſe one muſt come with a bunch of Thornes and a Lanthorne, & ſay he comes to disfigure, or to preſent the perſon of Moon-ſhine. Then there is another thing, we muſt have a wall in the great Chamber, for *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* (ſaies the ſtory) did talk through the Chink of a wall.

Snug. You can never bring in a Wall, what ſay you *Bottom* ?

Bott. Some man or other muſt preſent Wall, and let him have ſome Plaiſter, or ſome Lome, or ſome Rough caſt about him to ſignifie Wall, or let him hold his fingers thus, and through that Crany ſhall *Pyramus* and *Thisbe* whiſper.

Qui. If that may be then all is well, come ſit down every mothers ſon and rehearſe your parts, *Pyramus* you begin, when you have ſpoken your ſpeech enter into that Brake, and ſo every man according to his Cue----

Enter Pug.

Pug. What Hempen Home-ſpuns have we ſwaggering here ſo neer the Cradle of the Fayry Queen. What ? a play toward ? I'le be an Auditor, and Actor too perhaps if I ſee cauſe.

Quin. Speak *Pyramus Thisby* ſtand forth.

Pyra. Thisby, the flowers of Odious ſavours ſweet.

Quin. Odours, Odours.

Pira. Odours ſavours ſweet, ſo hath thy breath my deareſt *Thisbe* dear. But hark a voice: ſtay thou but here a while, and by and by I will to thee appear.

Pug. A ſtranger *Piramus* then ere plaid here.

Exit. Pyr.

This. Muſt I ſpeak now? *Exit after him*

Quin. I marry muſt you. For you muſt underſtand that he goes but to ſee a Noyſe that he heard, and is to come again.

This. Moſt Radiant *Pyramus,* Moſt Lilly white of hue.

Of

Of colour like the red Roſe on triumphant Bryer. Moſt Brisky Juvenal, and the moſt lovely Jew. As true as trueſt Horſe that never yet would Tyre. Ile meet thee *Pyramus* at *Ninus* Tombe.

Qui. *Ninus* Tombe man: why, you muſt not ſpeak that yet; That you anſwer to *Piramus:* you ſpeak all your part at once Cues and all, *Piramus* enter, your Cue is paſt, it is, never Tire.

This. O as true as trueſt Horſe that yet would never Tire.

Pir. If I were faire *Thisby* I were only thine.

Quince. O monſtrous! O ſtrange! we are haunted; pray maſters fly- Maſters help. *Exeunt the Clownes*

Pug. I'le follow you, I'le lead you about a round, Through Bog, through Buſh, through Brake, through Bryar. Sometimes a Horſe I'le be, ſometimes a Hound, a Hogge, a headleſſe Beare; ſometimes a Fire, and Neigh, and Bark, and Grunt, and Roare, and Burn, like horſe, hound, hog, beare, fire, at every turne,

Enter Bottome *with an Aſſes head.*

Bott. Why do they run away, this is knavery of them to make me afeard.

Enter Snout.

Sno. O *Bottome* thou art changed, what do I ſee on thee?

Bott. What do I ſee? you ſee an Aſſes head of your own do you?

Enter Peter Quince

Quin. Bleſſe thee *Bottome*, bleſſe thee, thou art tranſlated. *Exeunt*

Bott. I ſee their knavery, this is to make an aſſe of me, and fright me if they could, but I will not ſtir from this place do they what they can, I will walk up and down here,

and will ſing, that they ſhall hear I am not afraid.

he ſings

The Wooſel cock ſo black of hew,
with Orange Tawny bill.
The Throſſle with his note ſo true, *Queen of Fairy wakes*
the Wren and little quill. *and looks upon him.*

Tita. What Angel wakes me from my flowry bed?

Bott. The Finch, the Sparrow, and the Lark.
The Plain-ſong Cuckow Gray,
whoſe note full many a man doth Mark,
and dare not anſwer Nay.
For indeed who ſhould ſet his wit to ſo fooliſh a bird? who would give a bird the lye though he ſhould cry Cuckow never ſo.

Tita. I pray thee gentle mortal ſing again,
mine eare is much enamoured of thy note.
On the firſt view to ſay, to ſweare I love thee
ſo is mine eye enthralled to thy ſhape
and thy faire vertues force (perforce) doth move me.

Bott. Me thinks (Miſtreſſe) you ſhould have little reaſon for that, and yet to ſay truth reaſon and love keep little company together now adayes. The more the pitty that ſome honeſt neighbours will not make them freinds. Nay I can Gleek upon occaſion.

Tita. Thou art as wiſe as thou art beautifull.

Bott. Not ſo neither: but if I had wit enough to get out of this Wood, I have enough to ſerve my own turne.

Tita. Out of this wood do not deſire to go.
Thou ſhalt remaine here whether thou wilt or no.
I am a ſpirit of no common fate
The ſummer ſtill doth tend upon my ſtate,
and I do love thee, therefore go with me
I'le give thee Fairies to attend on thee,
and they ſhall fetch thee jewels from the Deep,
and ſing while thou on preſſed flowers doſt ſleep,
and I will purge thy mortall groſſeneſs ſo,

That

That thou ſhalt like a Ayery ſpirit go.

Enter Peaſebloſſome, Cobweb, and Muſtardſeed three Fairies

Fair. Ready and I, and I, and I, where ſhall we go.

Tita. Be kind and curteous to this Gentleman,
hop in his walks and Gambol in his eyes.
feed him with apricots and Dewberries,
with purple Grapes, Green Figs, and Mulberries.
The honey bags ſteale from the humble Bees,
and for white tapers crop their waxen thighs,
and light them at the fiery glow-wormes eyes
To have my love to bed and to ariſe,
And pluck the wings from painted Butterflies
To Fan the Moon-beames from his ſleeping eyes.
Nod to him Elves, and do him Curteſies.

1. *Fai.* Haile mortal Haile.

1. 2. *Fai.* Haile.

3. *Fai.* Haile.

Bott. I cry your worſhips heartily mercy. I beſeech your worſhips name.

Cob. Cobweb.

Bott. I ſhall deſire you of more acquaintance good Maſter *Cobweb*, if I cut my finger, I ſhall make bold with you. Your name honeſt Gentleman?

Peaſ. Peaſe-bloſſome.

Bott. I pray commend me to Mrs. *Squaſh* your Mother and to Maſter *Peaſe-cod* your Father, I ſhall deſire of you more acquaintance too.
Your name I beſeech you Sir.

Muſ. *Muſtard-ſeed.*

Bott. Good Mr. *Muſtard-ſeed*, I know your patience well? That ſame cowardly Giant-like Ox-Beefe hath devoured many a Gentleman of your houſe; I promiſe your kindred have made my eyes water ere now. I deſire

you more acquaintance good Maſter *Muſtard-ſeed.*

Tita. Come waite upon him, lead him to my Bower.
The Moon me thinks looks with a watry eye,
And when ſhe weeps, weep every little Flower:
Lamenting ſome enforced chaſtity.
Tye up my lovers tongue, bring him ſilently.

Exeunt

Enter Oberon King of Fairies Solus.

Ob. I wonder if *Titania* be awaked.
Then what it was that next came in her eye,
Which ſhe muſt dote on in extremity.

Enter Pugg.

Here comes my meſſenger, now now Mad ſpirit
What night-rule now about this haunted Grove?

Pugg. My Miſtreſſe with a Monſter is in love
Near to her Cloſe and conſecrated bower,
Whiles ſhe was in her dull and ſleeping hower
A Crew of Patches, rude Mechanicals,
That work for bread upon *Athenian* ſtalls,
Were met together to rehearſe a play
Intended for great *Theſeus* Nuptial day.
The ſhalloweſt Thick-skin of that barren ſort,
Who *Piramus* preſented in their ſport.
Forſook his Scene, and entred in a brake
Where I did him at this advantage take;
An Aſſes Noſe I fixed on his head,
Anon his *Thisby* muſt be anſwered,
And forth my mimick comes when they him ſpy,
As Wild-geeſe that the creeping Fowler eye;
Or ruſſet-pated Choughs many in ſort
(Riſing and cawing at the Guns report)
Sever themſelves, and madly ſweep the sky,

So

So at his ſight away his fellows fly,
and at our ſtamp ore and ore one falls
He murther cryes, and help from Athens calls.
Their ſenſe thus weak loſt with their fear thus ſtrong
Made ſenceleſs things begin to do them wrong.
For Bryars and Thornes at their apparel ſnatch
Some ſleeves, ſome hats, from Yeilders all things catch.
I led them on in this diſtracted feare,
And left ſweet *Pyramus* tranſlated there.
When in that moment ſo it came to paſſe
Titania wak'd, and ſtraight-way lov'd an aſſe.

Exit

Ob. This fall out better then I could deviſe,
I ſhall now be avenged upon my Queen.
But ſee ſhe comes, I'le ſtand aſide.

Enter Queen, Bottome, Fairies.

Tita. Come ſit thee down upon this Flowry bed,
While I thy aimable Cheeks do coy,
And ſtick muſk Roſes on thy ſleek ſmooth head,
And kiſs thy faire large eares, my gentle Joy.

Bott. Where's *Peaſe-bloſſome?*

Peaſ. Ready.

Bott. Scratch my head *Peaſe-bloſſome*, where's Monſieur *Cobweb.*

Cob. Ready.

Bott. Monſeur *Cobweb*, good Monſeur get your weapons in your hand, and kill me a red humble Bee on the top of a Thiſtle, and good Monſieur bring me the honey bag. Do not fret your ſelf too much in the action Monſieur, and good Monſieur have a care the honey bag break not, I would be loath to have you ore flowu with a honey bag Signior. Where's Monſieur *Muſtard-ſeed.*

Muſ. Ready.

Bott. Give me your newſe Monſieur *Muſtard-ſeed.*

Pray

Pray leave your Curteſie good Monſieur.

Muſ. What's your will?

Bott. Nothing good Monſieur, but to help Cavaliero *Cobweb* to ſcratch; I muſt to the Barbers Monſieur, for me thinks I am marvaillous hairy about the face, and I am ſuch a Tender aſſe if my hair does but tickle me I muſt ſcratch.

Tita. What wilt thou hear ſome muſick my ſweet love?

Bott. I have a reaſonable good eare in muſick, let us hear the Tong and the bones.

Muſick Tongs Rurall Muſick.

Tita. Or ſay ſweet love what thou deſireſt to eate?

Bott. Truly a peck of provender, I could maunch your good dry Oates, me thinks I have a great deſire to a bottle of hay, good hay, ſweet hay hath no fellow.

Tita. I have a ventrous Fairy
That ſhall ſeek the Squirils hoard
And fetch the new Nuts

Bott. I had rather have a handfull or two of dried peaſe. But I pray let none of your people ſtirr me, I have an expoſition of ſleep come upon me.

Tita. Sleep thou and I will winde the in my armes
Fairies begon and be allwaies away
So doth the wood bind the ſweet Honiſuckle
Gently entwiſt, the female Ivy ſo
Enrings the barky fingers of the Elme
O how I love thee? How I dote on thee?

Ob. Welcome good *Pug*. *Oberon approaches*
Seeſt thou this ſweet ſight? *Enter Pug,*
Her dotage now do I begin to pitty
For meeting her of late behind the wood
Seeking ſweet favours for this hateful fool
I did upbraid her and fall out with her,
For ſhe his hairy temples then had rounded
With Coronet of freſh and Fragrant flowers,
And that ſame Dew which ſome time on the buds

Was

Was wont to ſwell like round and orient pearl ;
I ſtood now within the pretty flouriets eyes
Like teares that did there own diſgrace bewaile
And ſhe in mild terms begd my patience
I then did aske of her her Changeling child
Which ſtreight ſhe gave me and her fairy ſent
To beare him to my bower in Fairy land.
And now I have the boy I will undo
This hateful imperfection of her eyes
And gentle *Pug* take this transformed Scalpe
From off the head of this Athenian ſwain
That he awaking may returne to Athens
and thinke no more of this nights accidents
But as the fierce vexation of a dream
But firſt I will releaſe my fairy Queen.

Bee thou as thou was wont to be
See thou as thou was wont to ſee,
Dians bud or Cupids Flower
Hath ſuch force and bleſſed power.

Now my *Titania* wake you my ſweet Queen
Tit. My *Oberon* what viſions have I ſeen
Me thought *I* was inamored of an aſſe.
Ob. There lies your love.
Tit. How came theſe things to paſs
Oh how mine eyes do loath this viſage now.
Ob. Silence a while. *Pug* take thou off his head

he puls off his aſſes head

Pug. When thou awakes with thine own fools eyes peep.

Exeunt.

After a while Bottome wakes.

Bott. When my cue comes call me, and I will anſwer, my next is moſt faire *Pyramus* hei ho. *Peter Quince, Flute* the bellowes mender ? *Snout* the Tinker ? *Starveling* ? Gods my life ſtolne hence and left me aſleep, I have had a moſt rare viſion, I had a dream paſt the witt of man to ſay what dream

dream it was. Man is but an Aſſe if he go about to expound this dream, me thought I was thers no man can tell what me-thought I was, and me thought I had, but a man is but a patched fool if he will offer to ſay what me thought I had, the eye of man hath not heard, the eare of man hath not ſeen, mans hand is not able to taſt, his tongue to conceive, nor his heart report what my dream, was. I will get *Peter Quince* to write a Ballad of this dream, it ſhall be called *Bottomes* dream becauſe it hath no Bottom and I will ſing it in the later end of the Play before the Duke, peradventure to make. it the more gratious I will ſing it at her death. *Exit*

Enter Quince, Flute, Thisby, Snout and Starveling.

Qu. Have you ſent to *Bottoms* houſe? is he come yet?

Star. He cannot be heard of, out of doubt he is tranſported.

Flute. If he come not then the play is marrd, it goes not forward doth it?

Qu. It is not poſſible, you have not a man in all *Athens* able to diſcharge *Pyramus* but he.

Flut. Noe: He hath ſimply the beſt wit of any handy-crafts man in *Athens.*

Qu. Yea and the beſt perſon too, and he is a very Paramour for a ſweet voice.

Flu. You muſt ſay Paragon, a Paramour is God bleſſe us a thing of naught.

Enter Snug the Ioyner.

Snug Maſters, the Duke is now coming from being married at the Temple, oh if our ſport had gone forward, we had all been made men.

Flu. O ſweet Bully *Bottome*, thou haſt loſt ſix pence a day during his life, he could not have ſcaped ſix pence a day, and the Duke had not given him ſixpence a day for playing *Pyramus*

mus I'le be hang'd, he would have deſerved ſix pence a day in *Pyramus* or nothing.

Enter Bottome.

Bott. Where are theſe lads? Where are theſe hearts?

Qu. Bottome! O moſt couragious day! oh moſt hapy hour?

Bott. Maſters I am to diſcourſe wonders, but aske me not what, for if I tell you I am no true *Athenian*, I will tell you every thing as it fell out.

Qu. Let us hear ſweet *Bottome.*

Bott. Not a word of me, all that I will tell you is that the Duke hath dined, get your apparel together, good ſtrings to your beards, new Ribbands to your Pumps, meet preſently in the Pallace every man look over his part for the ſhort and the long is, our play is preferred, in any caſe let *Thisby* have clean linnen: and let not him that plaies the Lyon pare his Nailes for they ſhall hang out for the Lyons clawes, and moſt dear actors eate no Onions nor Garlick, for we are to utter ſweet breath and doubt not to hear them ſay it is a ſweet Comedy. No more words away: go away.

Exeunt.

Enter Duke, Dutcheſs and two Lords.

Egæus. May all things prove propitious to this match
And heavens power down whole ſhowers of joy to waite
Within your Royal walkes your Board, your bed

Duke. Thanks kind *Egæus*, but what pleaſant maskes
What dances have we now to weare away
This long age of three hours which yet we have
To ſpend ere bed time?

1. *Lord.* And't pleaſe your grace, there is a ſcene
Tedious yet breif to be preſented of
The love of *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*
Mirth very Tragical

Duke. Merry and Tragical? tedious and breif. That is hot Ice, and wondrous Strange ſnow? how ſhall we find a concord in this diſcord?

2. *Lord.* A play there is my Lord, ſome ten words long
Which is as briefe as I have known a play,
But by ten words my Lord it is too long
Which makes it tedious. For in all the play
There's not one word apt, one player fitted;
And Tragical my noble Lord it is
For *Pyramus* therein doth kill himſelf
Which when I ſaw rehearſt I muſt confeſs
Made my eyes water but more merry tears
The paſſion of loud laughter never ſhed

Duke. What are they that do play it?

1. *Lord* Hard handed men that worke in *Athens* here
Which never laboured in their minds till now
And now have toyled their unbreathed memories
With this ſame play againſt your Nuptials

Duke. And we will heat it, let them approach.

They take their ſeates, Enter Prologue.

Pro. If we offend it is with our good will.
That you ſhould think we come not to offend
But with good will, To ſhew our ſimple skil,
That is the true beginning of our end.
Conſider then, we come but in deſpite,
We do not come as minding to content you
Our true intent is. All for your delight
We are not here. That you ſhould here repent you
The actors are at hand, And by their ſhow
You ſhall know all that you are like to know.

Duke. This fellow doth not ſtand upon points.

1. *Lord.* He hath read his prologue like a Rough Colt, he knowes not the *Stop.* A good moral my Lord. It is not enough to ſpeak, but to ſpeak true.

Dutch. Indeed he hath plaid on his Prologue like a Child on the recorder, a ſound but not in government.

Duke. His ſpeech was like a tangled chaine nothing impaired but all diſordered. Who is the next? Lyon

Bottome the Weaver.

Enter Pyramus Thisbe, Wall, Moonſhine and Lyon.

Prolo. Gentels perchance you wonder at this ſhow;
But wonder on till truth doth make all things plain:
This man is *Pyramus* if you would know;
This beauteous Lady *Thisbe* is certain.
This man with Lime and Rough-caſt doth preſent
Wall the vile Wall which did theſe lovers ſunder,
And through Walls chink (poor ſoules) they are content
To whiſper, at the which let no man wonder.
This man with Lanthorne, Dog, and buſh of Thorne
Preſenteth Moon-ſhine; for if you will know,
By Moon-ſhine did theſe lovers think no ſcorne
To meet at *Ninus* Tombe, there there to woe.
This Griſly beaſt (which Lyon height by name)
The truſty *Thisbe* coming firſt by night
Did ſcare away, or rather did affright,
And as ſhe fled her mantle ſhe did fall,
Which Lyon vile with bloody mouth did ſtaine;
Anon comes *Pyramus* ſweet youth and tall,
And finds his gentle *Thisbie's* mantle ſlaine,
Whereat with blade, with bloody blameful blade
He bravely broach't his bloody boiling breaſt,
And *Thisbe* tarrying in Mulberry ſhade
His Dagger drew and dyed. For all the reſt
Let *Lyon*, *Moon-ſhine*, *Wall*, and Lovers twaine
At large diſcourſe, while here they do remaine.

Exeunt all but Wall.

Duke. I wonder if the Lyon be to ſpeak?

2. *Lor.* No wonder my Lord, one Lyon may, when many Aſſes do.

Wall. In this ſame enterlude it doth befall
That I one *Snug* (by name preſent a wall,
And ſuch a wall as I would have you think
As had in it a cranned hole or chink,
through which the Lovers *Pyramus* and *Thisbe*,

Did whiſper often very ſecretly.
This loame, this rough-caſt, and this ſtone doth ſhow
that I am that ſame wall the truth is ſo,
And this the Cranny is right and ſiniſter,
through which the fearful lovers are to whiſper.

Duke. VV ould you deſire lime and haire to ſpeak better.

2. *Lor.* It is the wittieſt partition that ever I heard diſcourſe my Lord.

Duke. P*yramus* draws near the wall, Silence---

Enter Pyramus

P*yra.* O Grim lookt night! O night with hue ſo black!
O night which ever art when day is not.
O night, O night, alack, alack, alack
I fear my *Thisbie's* promiſe is forgot;
And thou O wall, thou ſweet and lovely wall,
that ſtands between her fathers ground and mine,
Thou Wall, O Wall, O ſweet and lovely Wall
Shew me thy Chink to blink through with mine eyes.
Thanks Curteous Wall; *Iove* ſheild thee well for this.
But what ſee I? No *Thisby* do I ſee.
O witched Wall through whom I ſee no bliſſe:
Curſt be thy ſtones for thus deceiving me.

Duke. The Wall me thinks being ſenſible ſhould curſe againe.

Pyram. No in truth Sir he ſhould not. *Deceiving me*
Is *Thisbies* Cue, ſhe is to enter, and I am to ſpy
her through the Wall, you ſhall ſee it will fall.

Enter Thisby.

Pat as I told you; yonder ſhe comes.

Thisb. O Wall full often haſt thou heard my moanes
For parting my faire P*yramus* and me.
My Cherry lips have often kiſt thy ſtones,
Thy ſtones with Lime and Haire knit up in thee.

P*yra.* I hear a voice, Now will I to the Chink
To ſpy if I can ſee my *Thisbies* face. *Thisby.*

This. My love, thou art my love I think.

Pyra,

Pyra. Think what thou wilt I am thy lovers Grace,
And like *Limander* am I truſty ſtill.
This. And I like *Helen* till the fates me kill.
Pira. Not *Thæſalus* to *Procrus* was ſo true.
This. As *Shalafus* to *Procrus* I to you.
Pira. O kiſſe me through the hole of this vile Wall.
This. I kiſſe the Wall hole, not your lips at all.
Pira. Will thou at *Ninnies* tombe meet me ſtraight way?
This. Tide life tide death I'le come without delay.
Exeunt Pir. and Thisby.
Wall. Thus have I VVall my part diſcharged ſo.
Exit Wall
Duke. Now is the Moral downe between the two neighbours.
2. *Lor.* No remedy my Lord when Walls are ſo wilfull.
Dutch. This is the ſillieſt ſtuffe that ever I heard.
Duke. The beſt in this kinde are but ſhaddows, and the worſt no worſe, if imagination amend them.
Dutch. It muſt be your imagination then, not theirs.
Duke. If we imagine no worſe of them then they of themſelves, they may paſſe for excellent men. Here comes two noble Beaſts in, a Man and a Lyon.
Enter Lyon and Moon-ſhine.
Lyon. You Ladies, you whoſe gentle hearts do fear
the monſtrous Mouſe that creeps on floore;
May now perchance both quake and tremble here,
When Lyon rough in wildeſt rage doth roare.
Then know that I one *Snug* the Joyner am,
A Lyon fell, nor elſe no Lyons damme,
For if I ſhould as *Lyon* come in ſtriſe
Into this place, t'were pitty of my life.
Duke. A very gentle beaſt, and of a good conſcience.
2. *Lor.* The very beſt at a beaſt my Lord that ever I ſaw.
1. *Lor.* This Lyon is a very Fox for his valour.
Duke. True, and a Gooſe for his diſcretion.
2. *Lor.* Not ſo my Lord, for his valour cannot carry his diſcretion,

discretion, and the Fox carries the Goose.

Duke. His discretion I am sure cannot carry his valour, for the Goose carries not the Fox. It is well, leave it to his discretion.

Moon. This Lanthorne doth the horned Moon present.

2. *Lor.* He should have worne the horns on his head.

Duke. He is no Crescent, and his horns are invisible within the circumference.

Moon. This Lanthorne doth the horned Moon present; my self the man ith Moon doth seeem to be.

Duke, This is the greatest error of all the rest, the man should be put in the Lanthorne, how is he else the man in the Moon.

2. *Lor.* He dares not come in there for the Candle, for you see 'tis already in snuffe.

Dutch. I am weary of this moon, would he would change,

Duke. It appears by his small light of Discretion that he is in the Waine: but yet in curtesie in all reason we must stay the time.

1. *Lor.* Proceed Moon?

Moon. All that I have to say is, to tell you that the Lanthorne is the Moon; *I* the man in the Moon, this thorne-Bush my bush, and this Dog my Dog.

2. *Lor.* Why, all these should be in the *L*anthorne, for they are in the Moon. But silence, here comes *Thisbe.*

Enter Thisbe

This. This is old *Ninnies* tombe: where is my love.

Lyon. Oh----- *the Lyon roares, Thisby runs off*

1. *Lor.* Well roar'd *Lyon.*

Duke. Well run *Thisby.*

Dutch. Well shone Moon. Truly the moon shines with a good grace.

Duke. Well mouz'd Lyon

2. *Lord.* And then came *Pyramus*

1. *Lord.* And so the Lyon vanisht

Enter Pyramus

Pyr. Sweet moone I thank thee for thy sunny beames

I thank the moon for ſhining now ſo bright
For by thy gratious golden glittering Streames
I truſt to taſt of trueſt *Thisbes* ſight
But ſtay: O ſpight! but marke poor knight
What dreadful dole is here?
Eyes do you ſee! How can it be?
O dainty Duke! O deare!
Thy mantell good; what ſtain'd with blood
Approach you furies fell
O Fates come come, cut thred and thrum
Quail, cruſh, conclude and quell.

Duke. This paſſion and the death of a dear freind would go neere to make a man look ſad.

Dut. Beſhrew my heart but I pity the man

Pyr. O wherefore nature didſt thou Lyons frame?
Since Lyon wild hath here defloured my deare
Which is, no no, Which was the faireſt Dame
That livd that loved that liked that look'd with cheere
Come teares confound, out ſword and wound
The pap of *Pyramus*
I that left pap where heart doth hap
Thus eye I thus thus thus
Now am I dead, now am I fled, my ſoul is in the sky
Tongue looſe thy light moon take thy flight

Exit Moonſhine.

Now dye dye dye dye dye

2. *Lord.* No dye but am ace for him for hees but one

1. *Lord.* Leſs then an ace man for hees dead hees nothing

Duke. With the help of a Surgeon he might yet recover and prove an Aſſe

Dutch. How chance moonſhine is gon before.

Thisbe comes back and finds her ſlain lover

Enter Thisbe

Duke. She finds him by ſtarlight
Here She comes and her paſſion ends the play

Dut. Me thinks ſhe ſhould not uſe a long one, for ſuch a *Pyramus* I hope ſhe will be breif.

2. *Lord.*

2. *Lor.* A Moth will turn the ballance, which *Pyramus*, which *Thisbe* is the better.

1. *Lor.* She hath spyed him already with those sweet eyes.

2. *Lor.* And thus she means *Videlicet.*

This. Asleep my love? What dead my dove?
O *Pyramus* arise,
Speak, Speak. Quite dumbe? Dead, dead? a tombe
Must cover thy sweet eyes.
These lilly lips, this cherry nose.
These yellow Cowslip cheeks
are gone, are gone, lovers make moane,
His eyes were as green as leeks.
O Sisters three, come come to me
with hands as pale as milk,
lay them in gore, since you have shore
with sheares, his thred of silk.
Tongue not a word; Come trusty Sword,
Come blade my breast imbrue,
And farewell freinds, thus *Thisbe* ends.
Adieu Adieu Adieu.

Duke. Moon-shine and lyon are left to bury the Dead.

2. *Lor. I* and Wall too.

Bott. No *I* assure you, the wall is down that parted their Fathers. VVill it please you to see the Epilogue, or to hear a Burgo-mask dance between two of our company.

Duke. No Epilogue pray you, for your play needs no excuse, never excuse. For when the Players are all Dead, there need none to be blamed. Marry if he that writ it had playd *Pyramus*, and hung himself in *Thisbies* Garter, it had been a fine Tragedy, and so it is truly, and very notably discharged; but come, your Burgo-mask, let your Epilogue alone. After a Dance, *Exeunt Omnes.*

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F I N I S

Here begynneth a treatyse of this Galaunt with the maryage of the bosse of Billyngesgate. vnto London Stone.

Ryght as small flodes/encreaſe to waters fell
So ỹ narowe furrous/maye not ſuſteyne.
Ryght ſo pryde vnclosed may not counſell
this new wretchednes ỹ cauſeth vs complayne
How wo hath wrapped vs in a cruell chayne
Our pryde ſheweth it well bothe ferre and nere
Englonde may wayle/that euer it came here

The ſynne that now regneth/to beholde is ruthe.
Of fraude and dyſceyte/grete abhomynacyon
But nede conſtrayneth vs/now to ſaye the truthe
Of pryde and dyſceyte/this newe dyſſymulacyon
That blyndeth and conſumeth/our Engliſſhe nacyon.
Lucyfers progeny amonge vs doth appere
Englande may wayle. that euer it came here

Ryght late ſtode our lande in ſuche proſperyte
Of chyualry/manhode/and ryche marchaundyſe
Thrughe all cryſten royalmes/ſprange our felycyte.
Of grete welthe and proweſſe/in ſondry wyſe
Our ſadnes is chaunged/for the newe guyſe
We haue eryled our welthe/I note where
Englande may wayle/that euer it came here.

Pryde hath founde waye to exclude manfro blys
In dyſkygurynge nature/by this newe araye
Bothe men and women/can ſaye what it is
For bothe nede and pouerte/goth nowe ryght gaye
But alas our ſorowe/encreaſeth euery daye
And yf ye lyue longe ye ſhall bothe ſe and here
That Englande ſhall wayle/that euer it came here.

¶ For pryde hathe our plente/tourned to cuyll fare
And fedeth vs as beestes/that draweth in the ploughe
Many a worthy man/bryngeth he to sorowe and care
Where fortune somtyme/fresshely on hym loughe
Exampne thy lyuynge that this worlde vseth ynoughe.
How/nede with synne/groweth euery where
Englande may wayle that euer it came here

¶ For many a vengeaūce as scrypture maketh mencyon
Hath fallen to kyngdomes in sondry wyse
And fynally put the people in dystruccyon
For theyr obstynacy/a newe fangle guyse
Alas englande that somtyme was so wyse.
Other nacyons refuse/hast bought to dere
That thou mayst wayle/that euer it came here.

¶ Somtyme we had Fraunce/in grete derysyon
For theyr hatefull pryde and lothsome vnclennes
Vse we not nowe/the same in our regyon
And haue permuted out welthe/for theyr gladnes
Lechery of our people is become a maystres.
Our gentylnes/for galauntyse haue we lefte there.
Englonde may wayle that euer it came here.

¶ If ye beholde the galauntes progenye vyperyous
That out of Fraunce be fledde/for theyr intoxycacyon
Hath nowe vengeaūce consumed/that royalme gloryous
For theyr pryde/and synfull abhomynacyon.
That all the worlde/may wayle theyr desolacyon
O Fraunce/why dyde not these galauntes abyde there
Englande may wayle that euer it came here.

Galaunt. A.ii.

¶ For in this name Galaunt/ ye maye expresse.
Seuen letters for some cause in especyall
That fygureth .vii. deedly synnes & theyr wretchednes
By whome man is made/ to the deuyll thrall.
Was not pryde cause of Lucyfers fall
Pryde is in hell/ and galauntes nygheth them nere.
Englonde may wayle/ that euer it came here

¶ O thou gay galaunt/ by thyne vnthryfty name
With gabbynge & glosynge/ gettest that thou hast
Gyle was thy father/ and Jalousye thy dame
In Jettynge/ in Jangelynge/ thy dayes ben past.
For all thy glorious goynge/ age gnaweth fast
Thy glased lyke and glotony/ be glewed so in fere
That Englande may wayle/ that euer it came here

¶ Appetytes of auarice/ be to them so amerous
Abusyon and arrogaunce/ ben of one affynyte
Aduenture and angre/ ben aye so debatous.
Fayned estate/ of counterfet auctorite
Adulacyon of aduenture/ mayst thou not auaunt the
As a lyer in goodnes/ in thyne araye doest appere
Englande may wayle/ that euer it came here

¶ For all the lande/ lechery lepeth aboute
That good loue and lawe/ ben almoost lorne
Of luste and lykynge/ ledest thou suche a route
That clouth and lechery/ haue clenes to torne
Thou labourest to lose/ that thy frendes gat toforne
For lewdenes and lechery/ ben so ledde in fere.
Englonde may wayle that euer it came here.

¶ Abhom ynable acey dye/ accuſeth all our nacyon
Our aungelyke abſt ynence/ is nowe refuſed.
Ferthermoze of Antecryſte/ this newe dyſſymulacyon
Alas that ſuche ſozowe/ amonge vs is vſed
Our anaryce and hatred/ haue vs ſo accuſed
That dyuers aduerſytees/ ſeweth vs yere by yere.
Englande may wayle that euer it came here.

¶ Foz our waſt ynge wzetchednes/ that wades ſo depe.
In our wanton wery nge/ of clothes to ozne
To wyldenes & wzathe/ the woꝛlde taketh mooſt kepe.
Foz in waſt ynge & vanyte/ men reken not what is lozne
Foz wyfe and foz women/ foz to were the hozne.
That vertuous vyzgynyte/ is deed and layde on bere
Englande may wayle/ that euer it came here

¶ The noble courſe of nature/ nycete hath deuoured
Foz nede cauſeth it to be our deſolacyon
So hath the newe fangles/ our welth obſcured
That neclygence nouryſſheth neceſſyte/ to our confuſyon.
This cauſeth our galaunte/ by theyz nacyon
Neuer thzyfte and thzyueles/ noye euer vs ſonere
Englande may wayle/ that euer it came here.

¶ Foz trygetours & tryflours/ that tauernes haunte
Haue trouth and temperaunce/ troden vnder foote
Talewes and talkynge/ and dzynkynge ataunte.
As tyzauntes and traytours/ topllous in moote
Tyll they be tryed out is there no boote
And tryſed to baratrum/ tolled in fere.
Englande ſhall wayle/ that euer it came here.

¶ O galaunt vpon galaunt/& o thou galaunt gaye
And thou ruskyn galaunt/that pouerte doth menace
For all thy warrocked hoode/and thy proude araye
And thy parrocked pouche/that thou so fast doest brace.
Thou bus yest the/to counterfet Lucyfers trace.
Thynke not to longe/or thou dwell with hym there
For the curled ensample/that thou shewest here.

¶ So many barefote people/& so fewe good lyuers
Hath no man sene/syth the worlde began
So many stroppes/and so fewe good chyuallers
And so many brayles/that lytell good can
Men arayed as women/and woman as man
This causeth deth/& that all thynge is sodere
Englande maye wayle/that euer it came here

¶ So moche ryche elle and araye/and so moche nede
So many bedes borne/and so lytell deuocyon
So moche fastynge for hungre/and so lytell nede
So moche paynted worshyp/and so lytell reason
I trowe no man hath sene/in this regyon
Our lynne alketh vengeaunce/I am in grete fere
In shorte tyme we shall wayle/that euer it came here.

¶ Howe many poyntes were they nowe a dayes
And yet a good poynte/amõge them were harde to fynde
Daggers of vengeaunce/redy to make frayes.
With longe taters downe to the ars behynde
Tryppynge w̃ small shankes/as lyght as lefe on lynde.
To make it toughe & fresshe/as it were the newe yere
Englande may wayle that euer it came here

¶So many purfled garmentes/furred w̄ non sequitur
With so many penyles purses/hath no man sawe.
Small gyrdynge in the waste/w̄ all theyr other muffur
That we go all backewarde/from hyghe to lawe
ỹ florysshynge mede of our welth/we haue begō to mawe
But we beseche god/amende vs another yere
Or elles we shall wayle that euer it came here

¶Our women are dyspoyled/& gyue them to wantones
Our men with cloutes/at theyr brest lyke a pye
Our women haue debated/with shamefastnes
And our men with vnclennes/it I shall not lye
O englande thou mayst wepe with Jeromye
Seynge the people thus ledde by the ere.
Englande maye wayle that euer it came here.

¶Our women in theyr parte/labouré as they may
In theyr aray with chere and countenaunce
Our men on theyr syde make them freshe and gay
And laboure to purchace/womens pleasaunce
Thus betwene bothe groweth moche myschaunce
Eche seketh synne as dothe appere.
Englande may wayle/that euer it came here.

¶Our galauntes lyue/in lustes as beestes.
Mayntenours of quarelles/and vntrysty tynes.
Our shameles women with theyr hyghe crestes
Extorcyon/robbery/and our vngentylnes.
Prelatis negligēce lordis rauayn & marchaūtis deceytes
These asketh vengeaunce/this lesson must ye lere
Elles shall ye wayle/that euer it came here.

Beholde these dayes/the people of our nacyon.
Are charged with synne/and gouerned by folye.
Howe nede wyll compell vs/by translmygracyon
With very woo/to ryue vnto Babylonye.
O englonde/where is nowe thy glorye
That sometyme shone/throughe the worlde so clere.
Well mayst thou wayle/that euer this sorowe came here.

All people laboure of this newe dysguysynge.
In forgynge theyr fantasyes/to maynteyne pryde.
Ye is nowe wyselt/that can moost of deuysynge
Good makynge of a man is nowe layde on syde
This newe araye is brought vp/in this lande so wyde
And yet for all that it may not last a yere
Englande may wayle that euer it came here

Beholde the rolled heddes/stuffed with flockes.
The newe brached doublettes/open at the brestes
Stuffed with pectoll/of theyr loues smockes.
Theyr gownes and theyr cotes/shredde all in lystes
So many cappes as nowe be/& so fewe good prestes
I can not reken halfe the route of theyr marde gere.
Englonde may wayle that euer it came here.

These galauntes/vse also full abhomynacyon.
Theyr typpettes be wrythen/lyke to a chayne.
And they go haltered in them/as horse in the stable
It is a perylous pronostycacyon certayne
For synfull soules/shall be bounde in payne
Hande and fote in perpetuall fyre.
They shall curse the tyme/that euer it came here.

¶ All these newe bulwarkes/they were at theyr knees
They laboure sore in theyr wyttes/fantasyes to synde
No man holdeth hym contente/with his degrees
Pryde goth before/and shame cometh behynde
Alas that Englysshe men/shulde be so blynde
So moche sorowe amonge vs and sodeyn fere
We may wayle the tyme that euer it came here

¶ Forget not lyghtly/howe many straungers.
Haue entred this kyngdome/and kepte the possessyon.
Fyue tymes/as wryteth olde cronycles
And chaunged our tunges/in sondry dyuysyon.
O clergy/prayse for our Englysshe nacyon
That god for his mercy/of this synne make vs clere
Elles we shall wayle/that euer it came here

¶ Effectually pray god/for his reformacyon.
Of welth/manhode/and of marchaundyse.
And treboury of peas/that Cryst in his passyon
Lefte betwene god and man/whan he sholde dye.
The compnalte in loue/conserue persueraunt lye
With charyte bothe hyghe and lowe to Joyne in fere
In voydynge of synne that tourmenteth vs here

¶ O englonde/remembre thyne olde sadnes
Praye god thou maye reioyce/thyne olde felycyte
Eryle pryde and releue to thy goodnes
For synne hath consumed/this worldes humanyte
That thou may reioyce/agayne to thy gladnes
And his blessyd moder/as this lande is her dowere
For we haue cause to wayle that euer it came here

¶ Thus endeth this galaunt.

¶ Here begynneth the marryage of London Stone and the fayre pusell the bolle of Byllyngelgate.

Erken vnto me/bothe lowde and styll
And to this matter/laye to your eere
And of your aduyse & also your good wyll
Of this lytell prolles/ þ after doth appere.
Of .iii. þ haue dwelte i londō many a yere.
And nowe is dyspoled/to be man and wyfe
Helpe thē with your charyte/ to bye theyr weddynge gere
For they be bothe naked/ & not worth an halfpeny knyfe.

¶ To you theyr names/ I wyll declare
If ye knowe ony Impedyment.
The one is the bolle of Byllyngelgate of beaute so fayre.
And the other London Stone/ curtes and gente
This is theyr purpose and hole entente
To be maryed/as soone as they maye
He that wolde let them I wolde he were shente
If wolde do you good to se them daunce and playe

¶ For now þ grete loue/ þ is betwene them twayne.
And neyther of them loked other in the face.
London Stone answered/full wysely agayne.
Where is no loue/there lacketh grace
But euyll tunges is so vnmylde
And of late hath sayd/in a place where they dyde mete
How the Bolle of byllyngelgate/ hath had a chylde.
By the well with two buckettes in byllyop gate strete.

¶ It were able to make ony woman wepe
To be so deedly belyed as is the good Bolle.
The man is in synnes depe
That robbeth her of her good lose

For to his soule it is daungerouse.
Thus sayth London Stone/of prudence so wyse
Be that in sclaunder/ony wyll dysclose.
Of the deuylles rewarde/he shall not mysse
¶Therfore let my wyfe and me alone.
For by my study and wakynge many a nyght/
I knowe by the sterres/that shone by the moone.
That fayre Bosse/hooly was in my syght
And that to my nature/she sholde be coequall.
And remayne as my fere/euer in my syght.
By the purueyaunce/of the goddes Jmperyall
To my comforte shynynge as the sterres bryght
¶Wherfore I beseche you/in humble wyse
To reporte the beste in euery place
And saye no worse/than maye be to your prayse.
Whiche Jupyter had ordeyned of his grete grace
Longe or that we came in to this towne
For our comforte/and for our solace.
As man and wyfe by dyuyne prouysyonne
Therfore are we greed to remayne in this place.
¶Syth the goddes aboue / hath destyned them so.
Let vs be mery and thynke howe they daunce
For it is a goodly couple of them two.
For in theyr behauoure/was neuer founde baryaunce
As knoweth all that here be present
Whiche bynge the herers/to lyfe eternall.
Where god is regnynge permanent
Amonge his aungelles celestyall
¶Finis.

W
C
de
wynkyn
worde

A new

PLAY

Called

CANTERBURIE

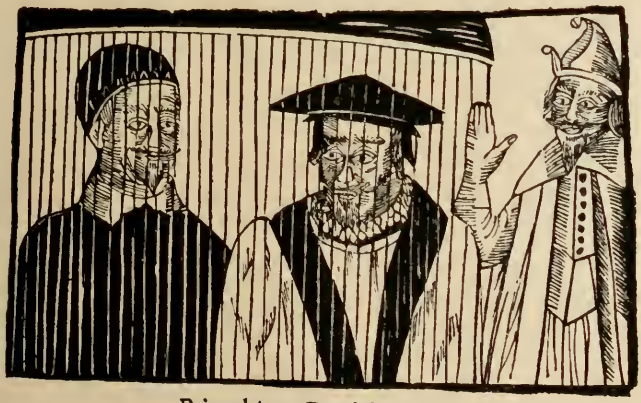
His

Change of Diot.

Which ſheweth variety of wit and mirth: privately acted neare the *Palace-yard* at Weſtminſter.

In th

1 Act, the Biſhop of Canterbury having variety of dainties, is not ſatisfied till he be fed with tippets of mens eares.
2 Act, he hath his noſe held to the Grinde-ſtone.
3 Act, he is put into a birdCage with the Confeſſor.
4 Act, The Jeſter tells the King the Story.



Printed Anno Domini, 1641.

THE FIRST ACT.

Enter the Bishop of Canterbury, and with him a Doctor of Physicke, a Lawyer, and a Divine; who being set downe, they bring him variety of Dishes to his Table,

Canterbury, is here all the dishes, that are provided?

Doct. My Lord there is all: and 'tis enough, wert for a Princes table,
Ther's 24. severall dainty dishes, and all rare.

B, Cant. Are these rare: no, no, they please me not,
Give me a Carbinadoed cheek, or a tippet of a Cocks combe:
None of all this, here is meate for my Pallet.

Lawyer. My Lord, here is both Cocke and Phesant,
Quaile and Partridge, and the best varieties the shambles yeeld.

B. Cant. Shambles, I am uot tyed to ſuch a ſtraite,
Give not me common things, that are in the ſhambles;
Let me have of the rareſt dainties, dreſt after the Italian faſhion.
Divine. My Lord, here are nothing but rarities;
pleaſe you to give me leave to crave a bleſſing,
That your Lordſhip may fall too and eate.
My Lord, is it your pleaſure I ſhall.
B. Cant. you vexe me, *He knocking there enter divers Biſhops*
Ho, ho, come away, *with muskets on their necks, bandeleeres,*
Theſe Raſcals torment me. *and ſwords by their ſides.*
Biſhop. What is the matter my Lord: wherefore doe you call us.
Cant. call you quoth I:
It is time to call I thinke, when I am faine to waite:
Nay call and aske, yet cannot have what I deſire.
Biſhop. What would you have my Lord?
Cant. Them fellowes, bring them to me.
Doct. What will your Lordſhip doe with me. *The Doctor is brought*
Cant. Onely cut off your eares. *to him.*
Doct. That would be an unchriſtian action, a practice without a preceder t.
O cruelty, tyranny! Hold me, hold me, or elſe I dye: *He cuts of*
Heavens ſupport me under this tyrant. *his eares.*
Cant. Come Lawyer, your two eares will make me 4. *He cuts of the*
That is almoſt a little diſh for rarity. *Lawyers eares.*
Divine. Will your Lordſhip be ſo cruell. *Then he cuts of the*
Our bloud will be requir'd at your hands. *Divines eares.*
Cant. This I doe, to make you examples,
That others may be more carefull to pleaſe my palate.
Henceforth, let my ſervants know: that what *I* will, *I* will have done,
What ere is under heavens Sunne.

He ſends them all away, and commands the eares to be dreſt for his ſupper, and after a low courtſie, followes himſelfe.

Exeunt.

Enter the Bishop of Canterbury *into a* Carpenters *yard by the water side, where he is going to take water, and seeing a Grindle-stone, draweth his knife, and goeth thither to whet it, and the* Carpenter *follows him.*

Carpinter. What mkes your Grace here, my Lord.

Cant. My knife is something dull friend :
Therefore *I* make bold to sharpen it here,
Because an opportunity is here so ready.

Carp. Excuse me, Sir, you shall not doe it :
What reason have you to sharpen your knife on my stone :
youl serve me, as you did the other three ? No, stay !
*I*le make you free of the Grinde-stone, before you goe away.

He tyes his nose to the Grindlo-stone

Cant. Oh man what doe you meane.

Carpen. Hold downe your head, it will blood you bravely ;
By the brushing of your nostrils, you shall know what the paring of an eare is, Turne Boy. *The* Carpenters *boy turnes the stone, and grinds his nose.*

Cant. O hold, hold, hold.
Turne, qd. *I*, here is turning indeed, such turning will soon deform my face :
O *I* bleed, *I* bleed, and am extreamly sore..

Carp. But who regarded hold before, remember the cruelty you have used o others, whose bloud cryes out for vengeance.
Were not their eares to them, as pretious as your nostrils can be to you :
f such dishes must be your fare, let me be your Cooke,
'le invent you rare sippets.

Iesuit

Ieſuit. Right Reverend Sir, *Enter a Ieſuit, a Confeſſor, and waſheth*
What makes your Grace *his face with Holy water, and binds*
In ſuch a ſad condition? *up his ſore in a cloth.*

B. Cant. Tis ſad indeed, time was, when all the land was ſwayed by me:
But I am now deſpiſed, bound faſt, and ſcorned you ſee?
What ſhall *I* doe for eaſe.

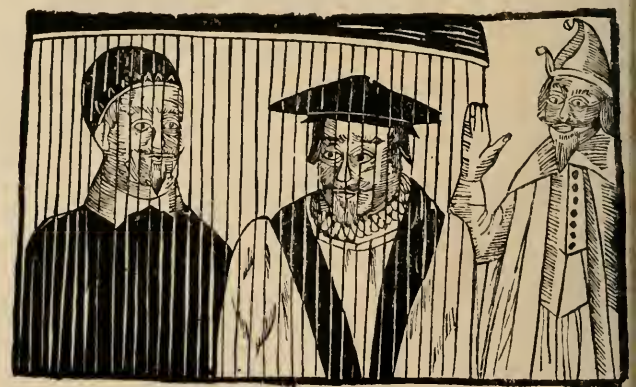
Ieſuit. I'le try concluſions for you;
I'le goe in to him, & to his wife; i'le wooe them both, i'le ſpeak them faire,
I'le tell them things they never knew, & if *I* can, *I* will procure your liberty:
That ſo your Grace, may eſcape this danger.

B. Cant, There will be great difficulty in it?
What ſhall *I* do, my joyes are gone;
My face defaced, and all my comforts left.

Ieſuit. Feare not, there is yet hope: comfort your ſelfe,
I have a force, may chance, make *Rome* to flouriſh:
That your gray haires, may once more ſit in Glory, *The Carpenter*
Which *England* little dreams of. *untyes the Biſhop, and leades him away.*

The third Act.

Enter the Biſhop of Canterbury, the Ieſuit and the Carpenters wife with a great BirdCage in her hand, and a foole ſtanding by, and laughing at them, Ha, ha, ha, ha, who is the foole now.



Car-

Carpenters wife. O good husband, put in these *Cormorants* into this Cage;
They that have cut of eares at the first bout,
God knowes what they may cut off next: put them in, put them in.
Cant. What meane you by this. *He takes the Cage, and puts them into it.*
Carpenter. Onely to teach yon to sing.
Iesuite. Alas, we cannot sing, we are not Nightingales.
Carpen. wife. Come, come, husband;
Wee'll make them sing, before they come out againe:
A Black-bird, and a Canary-bird, will sing best together.
Cant. Why should they be so strict to us.
Iesuite. Yet if we still abide it: though we dye, we dye in honour,
Our merits we shall leave for others wants, *when we are gone.*
Carpen. Merits quoth I:
If Tower-hill and *Tyburne* had their due,
We should have lesse Jesuites, and fewer Masse-priests?
There is many a man, that have merited a rope,
That have not yet met with an halter. *Exeunt,*

The fourth Act.

Enter the King and his Jester.

Iester. O my King, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha; I cannot forbeare laughing.
King. Why what is the matter Sirrah?
Iester. O the strangest sight, that ever I saw,
They have put the B. of Canterbury, & the Confessor into a Cage together.
Did you ever see the like,
The one lookes like a Crow, and the other like a Mag-pye:
I wayted long to heare them sing, at last they began to chatter.
King. What note did they sing?
Iester. What note, I am sure it was 9 Notes and an halfe lower then they use to sing at Court.
King. What was the Song, *Iest.* One sung thus:
would I was at Court againe for mee, Then the other answered,
would I was at Rome againe with thee.
King. Well sirrah, you will never leave your flouts.
Iest. If *I* should, my Liege, *I* were not fit to be a Jester,

Exeunt.

The Gig betweene a *Paritor* and the *Foole*.

Paritor, What newes sir, what newes, I pray you know you
Foole, Correction doth waite sir, to catch up his due
Par. His due sir, whats that, I pray you tell me,
Foole, not blew cap, nor red cap, but cap of the See,
Par. What caps are these pray you, shall I never know,
Foole, The caps that would us, and our Church overthrow
They both sing, O wellady, wellady, what shall wee doe there
Weel weare tippet foole caps, and never undoe men.

Paritor, Did you never heare pray, of Lambeth great Faire
where white puddings were sold for two shillings a paire.
Foole, Yes Sir I tell you I heard it and wept,
I thinke you are broke e're since it was kept,
Par. Broke I am not, you foole I ampoore.
Foole, your master is sicke you are turnd out of doore,
They both sing, O wellady, wellady, &c.

Paritor, I might have beene Iester once as well as you,
Foole) you Iested too much, which now you doe rue,
Par. wherein have I jested, like a foole in place,
Foole, to worke projects for such, who practise disgrace,
Par. you foole will not profit make any thing done,
Foole, such profit make fooles, soone after to runne,
Both together, O wellady, wellady, &c.

FINIS.

OCCASIONAL

FAC-SIMILE REPRINTS

OF

RARE AND CURIOUS TRACTS

OF THE 16th AND 17th CENTURIES

PRODUCED UNDER THE SUPERINTENDENCE OF

EDMUND WM. ASHBEE.

VOL. II.

CONTAINING NOS. 16 TO 30.

LONDON:

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Comprising Nos. 16 to 30.

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17. Drinke and Welcome (by John Taylor, the Water Poet) London, 1637.

18. Prophesies by Lady Eleanor Audeley. London, 1649.

19. The Generous Usurer. London, 1641.

20. The Primrose of London. London, 1585. [Black Letter.]

21. Mad Fashions, Od Fashions (by John Taylor, the Water Poet). London, 1642.

22. The Poet's Blind Man's Bough. London, 1641.

23. A Three-fold Discourse. London, 1642.

24. Heads of all Fashions (by John Taylor, the Water Poet) London, 1642.

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26. To-day a man, To-morrow none. London, 1644.

27. The Seaman's Triumph. London, 1592. [Black Letter.]

28. The last Will and Testament of Charing Cross. London, 1646.

29. Crete Wonders foretold, 1647.

30. Historia Histrionica. London, 1699.

The impression of each of these Reprints has been strictly limited to One Hundred copies.

E. W. Ashbee.

No. 31.

A certaine Relation of the Hog-faced Gentlewoman called Mistris *Tannakin Skinker*, who was borne at *Wirkham*

a Neuter Towne betweene the Emperour and the Hollander, scituate on the river *Rhyne*.

Who was bewitched in her mothers wombe in the yeare 1618. and hath lived ever since unknowne in this kind to any, but her Parents and a few other neighbours. And can never recover her true shape, tell she be married, &c.

Also relating the cause, as it is since conceived, how her mother came so bewitched.

London Printed by *J. O.* and are to be sold by *F. Grove*, at his shop on *Snow-hil* neare *St. Sepulchers Church*. 1640.

A certaine Relation of the Hogs-face Gentlewoman, called *Tannakin Skinker*, who was borne at *Wirkham*, a neuter Towne betweene the Emperour and the *Hollander*.

PRodigies have bin in many or the moſt times, and prodigious births almoſt in all ages. For the firſt, the beſt Authors affirme, that when the *Tarquins* were baniſht *Rome*, a Serpent was heard to barke, and a Dogge to ſpeake; and that in the ſecond punick Warre, an Oxe pronounced theſe words, *Cave tibi Roma*. Three Suns were ſeene at once, when *Spurius Poſthumus* and *Quintus Nimutius* were Conſulls; and three Moones when *Curius Dometius*, and *Lucius Aneus* bore the like Authority: Milke and blood, Wooll, and peeces of Fleſh have dropt from the Clouds upon the earth in ſeverall ſhowers; burning Shields have bin ſeene in the ayre; ſhattering fire from the ſetting of the Sun, to the breake of day; with a noiſe of the claſhing of armour, and the ſound of Trumpets, and other Military inſtruments. &c. And in the Mutinenſian Fields, two great Mountaines removed the one towards the other, and fought a terrible combate; fire

and ſmoake being ſeeing to iſſue from either, in whoſe meeting all the neighbour and adjacent Villages, were not onely ſhaken, but utterly demoliſht; and all the Animals both men, and beaſts, within many furlongs of that prodigious conflict, were exeminated and ſlaine. Infinite almoſt are the Hiſtories of the like preſidents, which for brevities ſake I omit; let therefore theſe few ſuffice for many.

I come now to prodigious Births, of which this woman now in agitation is the ſole Argument; and that it may appeare the more probable, to any that ſhall call the truth thereof in queſtion; I ſhall intreate ſuch but to looke backe into the Hiſtories of the times paſt. *Herodatus*, and divers Authors have left recorded; that when *Xerxes* firſt prepared his Invincible Army to invade *Greece*, a Mare inſtead of a Colt, brought forth an Hare, which was a preſage of his flight, and baſe defeate. In the yeare of Grace one thouſand foure hundred fifty ſixe, *Calixtus* the third, then being Pope, a Cow brought forth a Calfe with two heads, and bodies incorporate in one; and in the Iſle of *Cous* in *Greece*, an Ewe, of the flocke of one *Nicippus* an Heardſman, eaned a Lion; which was as a prediction that he ſhould attaine to the Soveraignty thereof, which accordingly hapned: neither neede wee much to queſtion theſe, when our owne Native ſoyle, and theſe our Moderne times, have produc'd the like brutiſh monſters; publickly to be ſeene in all parts of the City and Suburbes, &c.

But I come now to humane Births, beginning with thoſe forraigne, and ending with the domeſticke; about the beginning of the Marſick Warre, one *Alcippe*, a woman of eſpeciall note, aa the time of her childing, was delivered of an Elephant; and another (whoſe name is not left unto us of) a Serpent. In *Theſſaly*, one was brought to bed of an infant which had the ſhape of an Hypocentaure, and expired the ſame day that it received breath. And in the yeare that *Haniball* beſeiged and utterly ſubverted *Sagunthus*: a woman of the ſame City brought forth a Son, which was no ſooner borne, but voluntarily and of its owne accord, crept backe into the mothers wombe.

Albertus

Woman Monſter.

Albertus Magnus writes of a woman in *Germany*, who brought into the world from her owne body fifty ſonnes, five at a birth, but not any of them lived to be three quarters of a yeere old. And *Avicen* telleth us of another who was delivered of two and twenty abortive Children at ſeverall times, of all which not one of them breathe one vitall Aire.

I fall now immediatly upon the party before propounded. In a place in *Holland*, called *Wirkham*, being a neuter Towne; as lying betwixt *Holland* and thoſe parts belonging to the Empire, on the River *Rhine*, lived on *Ioachim Skinker*, whoſe wife name was *Parnel*, a man of good revenue, but of a great eſtate in money and cattle: theſe two having very lovingly lived together, without any iſſue, to ſucceed them in their goods and inheritance: it being, no ſmall griefe unto them, that either ſtrangers, or ſome of their owne ungrateful Kindred ſhould after death enjoy thoſe meanes, for which they had ſo laborioufly travail'd: when they were in their greateſt deſpaire, it hapned thus, ſhe found her ſelfe conceived with childe, which was a greater joy and comfort to her and her husband: But whether they were unthankful for ſuch an unexpected bleſſing, or what other thing was the cauſe, I am not able to determine: but ſo it hapned, that in the yeere 1618, ſhe was ſafely delivered of a Daughter, all the limbes and lineaments of her body, well featur'd and proportioned, only her face, which is the ornament and beauty of all the reſt, had the Noſe of a Hog, or Swine: which was not only a ſtain and blemiſh, but a deformed uglineſſe, making all the reſt lothſome, contemptible and odious to all that lookt upon her in her infancie.

If the joy of the parents was great in the hope of a Childe, how much greater may wee conjecture their ſorrowes were, to be the parents of ſuch a monſter: but conſidering with themſelves what Heavens would have, they had not power to hinder, and ſtudying (as farre as in them lay) to conceale their ſhame, they ſo farre mediated with the Midwife and the other women that were preſent at the

delivery, that they ſhould keepe it as cloſe and ſecret as it was poſſible to doe : and they called the name of it *Tannakin*, which is as much in Engliſh as *Anne*, or *Hannah*.

This prodigie *Raviſius Textor* alſo remembreth us of a female Monſter called *Marin*, who from the navill upward, had the effigies of a faire and beautifull woman, but from thence downward had the true ſhape of a well proportioned Mare, with foure feet, a taile, and every limbe and member correſponding to an Equinall figure, who lived an hundred 23 yeeres. In the Biſhopricke of *Colen* a woman, ſome thinke a Witches Curſe, ſome otherwiſe, brought forth into the World at one birth one hundred threeſcore and five children: all which though they were of wondrous ſmall ſtature, yet they were borne with life, and chriſtned, and a monument remaynes for them to this day, her prayer or curſe being, that ſhee might have as many children at one birth, as there were dayes in the yeere. Monſters have been borne within theſe few yeeres in *Virginia*, *New England*, and other Colonies of our own Plantation, of which it is now too long to inſiſt. And the like prodigious is now, that a Gentleman of quality within theſe moneth died, who being opened, in his heart was found a worme in the forme of a Serpent, which ſtretched out, was found to be ſixteene inches long.

But if we ſhall be any way jealous of the truth of reverent Antiquity, let us but looke backe upon our ſelves, I will give unto you a few inſtances for many : not to ſpeake of thoſe which have prepoſterouſly come into the world with their Feet forward, and born with Teeth in their head, as *Richard* the Third of that name King of *England*, and others. Twin Children have beene borne amongſt us with two heads and bodies from the Girdleſted upward, and but two legs and feet to ſupport them both, and when one of them dyed, the other ſurvived, but not many houres after : A Scotch childe, about two yeeres ſince, was to bee ſeen in *Bartholomew* Faire, a Girle about the age of ſeven yeeres, who was ſo hairy, hands, armes, face, and body, that you

you would have thought *Orſon* to have bin her Father, and ſome ſhe Beare her mother, yet had ſhe her ſpeech, ſences, and all other deportments of a child of her age; who had bin well educated and inſtructed. But to leave all digreſſion and come to the purpoſe now in hand, I will onely remember unto you a very handſome young man, late (if not now) in Towne, whoſe picture hath bin publickely ſet out to the common view, and himſelfe to bee ſeene for money; who from one of his ſides hath a twin brother growing, which was borne with him, and living ſtill; though having ſence and feeling, yet deſtitute of reaſon and underſtanding: whence me thinkes a diſputable queſtion might ariſe, whether as they have diſtinct lives, ſo they are poſſeſſed of two ſoules; or have but one imparted betwixt them both: but of this let the Philoſophers, or rather the Divines argue and Define, bein I muſt ingeniouſly confeſſe an Argument much above my element.

This prodigious birth though it was knowne to ſome few, yet was it not made popular & ſpoken of by all, which the Father and mother, for their owne reputations and credits were very carefull to maintaine; ſo that it was never ſeene by any (being an infant bare-fac'd) but vaild and covered, and ſo brought up in a private Chamber, both fed and taught by the Parents onely; and her deformity ſcarce knowne to any of the Servants: and as the daughter grew in ſtature, ſo the Father alſo increaſed with wealth; ſo that he was accounted to be one of the richeſt men in all that Country. Now how ſhe came to be borne with ſuch deformity, there be divers and ſundry conjectures; but if we may Judge the cauſe by the effect, and of the preceedent by the ſubſequent; moſt probable it is that it came by Witchcraft: And that there be ſuch, we have manifeſt proofe; for in *Skedam* in *Holland*, there is ſcarce a man or woman but they are either *Magi*, or *Sagæ*; that is, men or women witches: but for the laſt wee neede no further witneſſe, then that of the *Lancaſhiere* witches ſome few yeares ſince; of which I make no doubt, but this whole City hath taken taken eſpeciall notice of. &c. Now whether Witches have

power

power to effaſcinate an infect in the wombe of the mother, may be a queſtion; of which after ſome illuſtrations by knowne examples (without any tedious Deviation) I hope to gaine the Reader ample ſatisfaction.

Hiſtory tells us that the Witch *Circe*, the daughter of *Sol*, and the Nimphe *Perſa*, who dwelt not farre from *Caietu*, a City of *Campania*, by her ſorcerous Spells and Incantations, changed divers of *Ulyſſes* his companions into Swine: if ſhe had ſuch power over the whole, no wonder then if a Witch in theſe dayes, by the helpe of her Father the Divell, cannot diſguiſe the face which is but a part. It hath beene knowne alſo in our knowne Country, when a Gentlewoman of good diſcent and quality hath brought an infant into the World with a live Snake wrapt about the necke and body: in memory of which, that Noble Family in the emblazon of their Armes, give the Snake ever unto this day: which accident is quite againſt nature, and therefore can be conferr'd upon nothing but Diabolicall Sorcery and Witchcraft. I could tell you of the like prodigious things done by *Medea, Micale, Erecto Magun, Dipſas, Æriphala, Locuſta, Guthurna, Canidia Neopolitana, Sagana, Vera, Folia*, and infinite others: but though I ſtudy brevity, give mee leave to give thee this ſhort Character.

Their power is by the permiſſion of the higher powers, and inſtigated by the malice of the Divells, to tranſhape men into beaſts; make barren fields, blaſt Corne, unfructify Trees, parch and wither Graſſe and Hearbes; bring ſcabs and diſeaſes upon men, and murraine and rot upon Heards and Flockes: effaſcinate the eyes, weaken the hands, benumbe the feete &c. Now to prove that this Child was bewitched in the wombe, there be theſe pregnant reaſons following.

It is credibly reported, that this Burgers wife having conceived, an old woman ſuſpected for a Witch, came to begge of her an Almes, but ſhe being at that buſied about ſome neceſſary affaires gave her a ſhort and neglectfull anſwer; at which ſhe went away muttering to her ſelfe the Divells *pater noſter*, and was heard to ſay; As *the Mother is Hoggiſh*,

Hoggiſh, ſo Swiniſh ſhall be the Child ſhee goeth withall: which is a great probability that the infants deformity came by the malitious Spells, and diveliſh murmurations of this wicked woman; who after for the like, or worſe practiſes both upon men women and children, whom ſhee had bewitched unto death, being brought within the compaſſe of the Law; and after to ſuffer at the ſtake: amongſt many other things confeſſed as much as I have before related; yet either out of her perverſe obſtinacy would not, or elſe (the Divell forſaking her in extreamity, as he doth all his other ſervants) in her deficiency of power, could not uncharme her: yet by this means that which was before kept ſo private, was now publickly diſcovered to the World; inſomuch that much confluence of people came to ſee the progedy, which wearied the Father, and caſt a bluſh upon the cheekes of the good woman the mother: ſome deſirous to heare her ſpeake, whoſe language was onely the Dutch Hoggiſh Houghs, and the Piggs French Owee, Owee, for other words ſhe was not able to utter; which bred in ſome pitty, in others laughter, according to their ſeverall diſpoſitions.

Others were importunate to ſee her feede, then milke and the like was brought unto her in a ſilver Trough; to which ſhe ſtooped and eate, juſt as a Swine doth in his ſwilling Tub; which the more mirth it bred in the Spectators, increaſed in the Parents the more melancholy: inſomuch that he bethought himſelfe to finde out ſome meanes, (if it were poſſible) either to mend or end his ſorrowes. And to that purpoſe, hearing of a famous Artiſt, who was both a Mathematician, and an Aſtrologian (whoſe name was *Vandermaſt*) and lived not farre from him; a man who was ſuſpected to have bin well verſt in blacke and hidden Arts: to him he repaired, and when he had made knowne his griefes by every circumſtance; he deſired of him ſome preſent remedy, for which hee would bee no way ingratefull.

Who after ſome pauſe told him, that after ſome houres attendance he would returne him an anſwer, the one way

or the other; wch gave him some smal satisfaction, though not full to his expectation: but having waited his leasure, hee returned according to the time prefixt, told him that hee could wish him to marry her at any rate whatsoever; for whilst she continued in the estate of a Virgin, there was no hope of her recovery; but if then she received any helpe, or he comfort, though both seemed beyond all hopes; yet he advised him patiently to attend the successe, but howsoever not to match her unto Clowne, Bore, or Pesant; but to a gentleman at least In which answer though he could presume of nothing (being so misterical and doubtfull,) yet there was no reason for him to despaire of any thing: so that having bountifully rewarded the Artist, hee repaired backe to his owne house, and acquainted his wife with the passage of the whole businesse; where they long consulted betwixt themselves, what were best in this difficult case to bee done.

After much reasoning *Pro* and *Con*, they concluded to put her into very rich and costly habit (but her face still vaild and covered) and to give out that what gentleman of fashion or quality soever, would take her to his bed after loyall Matrimony, (for she was at this time betwixt sixeteene and seventeene yeares of age, and therefore marriageable) should receive for a Dowry with her, forty thousand pound, payed downe in Starling and Currant money. *This was a baite sufficient to make every Fish to bite at, for no sooner was this publickely divulged, but there came Suitors of all sorts; insomuch that his Gates were thronged as at an Outcry, or rather as a Lottery, every one in hope to carry away the great Prize of forty thousand pound; for it was not the person, but the prize at which they aimed.*

One thinkes with him selfe, so the body bee handsome, though her countenance bee never so course and ugly, all are alike in the night; and in the day time, put her head but in a blacke bagge, and what difference betwixt her and another woman. Another comforteth him selfe thus: *That if shee cannot speake, shee cannot chide; and therefore hee shall be sure not to have a scold to his wife.* Another apprehends,

hends, *That if ſhee feede but one waſh and the like, ſhee will not be very chargeable to him for her Dyet: and therefore hee ſhall have a good bargaine by the match.*

Theſe and the like inducements were ſo farre prevalent with them, that they came from divers places, and Countries, to ſolicite her for marriage: ſome from *Italy*, ſome from *France*, ſome from *Scotland*, ſome from *England*, and every one of them howſoever deboſht in their meanes, and more ſtuddying upon her meanes then the maide, put all their Fortunes upon the hazard of an handſome ſuite, to appeare like gentlemen; becauſe otherwiſe they could have no admittance into her company.

But to give you better information, then by theſe ſuppoſitians, or rather ſtupid conceits for her order of Diet; *She doth eate all thoſe meates which commonly we doe feede on, and doth digeſt it very naturallly; onely ſhee doth feede in a Silver Trough, or Bole; which is alwayes carried with her whereſoever ſhee doth remove: and if ſhee doth want any thing that ſhee hath a mind unto, bee it Apparrell, or Dyet, ſhe doth write her mind; and by that meanes, (as wee are given to underſtand, by thoſe which have ſeene her) ſhe hath all things to her deſire.*

Amongſt ſome Sutors came a *Scotch man* being a Captaine, who having hazarded the greateſt part of a months pay upon one Suite of Cloaths, was deſirous to ſee this Gentlewoman, and was received by the Parents; who thinking him to be ſome great Leard in his Country, gave him generous entertainement: ſhe was brought unto him with her face covered, and in an habit which might well have ſuited the greateſt Lady in the Land; who admiring her feature and proportion, was much inamoured of her perſon, but deſirous to ſee her face diſcovered, when hee beheld it; hee would ſtay no other conference, but ran away without further anſwer, ſaying: they muſt pardon him, for hee could *indure no Porke.*

Next came a Sowce-man, borne in *England*, having accomodated himſelfe for the ſame adventure, and preſuming that loving Sowce ſo well, no Hogs-face could affright him; he preſently at the ſight of her could endure her com-

pany no longer, and at his farewell, ſaid, ſo long as I have known *Rumford*, I never ſaw ſuch a Hogſnout, but whenſoever my ſtomack ſhall ſerve for any ſuch diſh, I will never venter upon any raw, but I will be ſure it ſhall be either well boyled or roſted.

A Taylor came, having borrowed (whether with leave, or without I know not) a coſtly ſuite of one of his beſt cuſtomers: and he vowed notwithſtanding, all impediments whatſoever interdicting him, hee would enjoy her, and marry her, and ſleep with her cloſe as Hogs in peaſe-ſtraw, but though hee liked her feature when her face was diſcovered, he gave back, and vowed he would not go through ſtitch with any ſuch buſineſſe. I ſhould but loſe my ſelfe in writing, and tyre the Reader in turning over many Voluminous leaves of paper, to ſhew you here many ſeverall men and of ſundry conditions, came in a kinde of jealouſie one of another, to purchaſe this maſſe or magazine of money: every one ambitious after the portion, but not one amongſt them amorous of the perſon, whoſe countenance was ſo farre from ſeeming lovely to them, that it appeared altogether lothſome, and ſo I will leave her in this exigent, to acquaint you with a ſhort ſtory, that the carriage of the one, may make the other appeare more probable, they being of like affinity. My Authour is *Iohn Gower*, and thus it hapned.

A noble and warlike Knight, Couſin to the Emperour *Claudius*, of a ſpirit undaunted, and honour unqueſtioned, named *Florentius*, as he rid upon an adventure, was taken priſoner by a Captain of a Caſtle, whoſe ſonne hee had before ſlaine in battell, willing they were to put him to death, but they much feared the indignation and revenge of the Emperour his Uncle: and hee being then in their power, they held a conſultation amongſt themſelves what was beſt to be done, and where divers projects were laid: the mother to this Captaine, and Grandmother, to *Bruncus* before by him ſlaine, ſaid, That ſhee had a plot to make him acceſſary to his owne death without any diſpleaſure from the Emperour or any of his noble Allies, nay, that he himſelfe ſhould aſſent thereunto without the leaſt taxation of any injuſtice.

And

And to that purpoſe, ſhe ſent for him out of priſon, and thus ſaid : Though for the death of my Grandchild, *Brancus* both his Father and my ſelfe might take juſt vengeance of thee, ſince thy life is forfeited into our hands. Yet upon condition, that thou wilt reſolve me of one queſtion, which I ſhall propound thee : thou ſhalt have liberty for three moneths, but if not in that ſpace thou canſt not give a full ſolution of my demand, thou ſhalt here take thy perſonall oath as thou art a Knight, to returne back again unto this Caſtle, where thou art now our priſoner and vaſſall, and yield thy ſelfe up to a voluntary death, freely acquitting us of the fact to thine Uncle the Emperour.

This being concluded, as well by oath as obligation in writing, ſealed and ſubſcribed, the queſtion was, *What thing above all other, women moſt deſire ?* Imagine him now free, on horſeback, and in his way to Court, where being arrived, and demanding of the wiſeſt and graveſt Philoſophers, and others to be reſolved in this point, and withall telling them of his own danger, if it were not anſwered. Every one were of ſeverall opinions : one ſaid Pleaſure, another Pride, ſome that they deſired moſt to be prayſed and flattered, ſo that in this diverſity of cenſures, he was forc'd to depart thence unſatisfied : now he whoſe honour was more precious unto him then the preſerving of a thouſand lives, reſolved to yield up his body according to covenant, and riding through a Forreſt, ſome few leagues diſtant from the Caſtle, pondring a thouſand things in his perplexed head, he caſting his eye aſide, ſpied an old withered and decrepit Hag of the moſt ugly and lothſome aſpect that ever his eyes beheld, who ſtepping unto him, and taking his horſe by the bridle, ſaid: *Florens* I know thee, and that thou art now going to thy certain death, but be adviſed by me, and (upon condition) I will ſave both thy life and honour : Blame him not, if being now in his flouriſhing youth, he gave her a willing eare, and cheerfully demanded of her what gift ſhe would have ? or what taske impoſe him ? who preſently anſwered : That when hee had reſolved the Beldam of her queſtion (by her means) and had gained his life and liberty, hee ſhould returne to that place where hee then found

found her, and from thence beare her to his place of residence, and make her his wife.

Which when he heard he was now in a double distraction, as preferring many deaths before such a loathsome and unequall match: and so left her without reply. But better considering with himselfe, that being so old she could not live long; and being married, it was in his power to mew her up from the sight of men: with other the like apprehensions, (and life being sweet) he turned backe, and swore by his Kinight-hood, he would doe all that she demanded: which being agreed betwixt them, she told him, that when the question was againe propounded: *What thing above all other, women most desire?* he should answer, *To have their Wills, and the Soveraignty over their Husbands.* Let us Imagine that by this he was acquit, though to the great indignation both of the Father and the Grandam, and came backe according to his Covenant, where he met with the former Hagge, of whom my Author in his old English, gives this description.

She was the loathedst wight
That ever man cast on his Eye:
Her Nose baas, her browes hye;
Her Eyes small, and deepe set,
Her Cheekes beene with teares wet,
And rivling as an empty skinne,
Hanging downe unto the Chin:
Her Lips shrunken bin for age,
There was no grace in her visage:
Her Front was narrow, her lookes hore;
She looketh forth as doth a More, &c.

In whose sight she was so odious, that now he repenteth him that he had not suffered Death rather then to bee so miserably disposed of. But shee still urging him upon his Knightly promise, he was forc't in her torne and thredbare habit to take her up behind him: but so ashamed of his burthen, that he only travailed either through woods, or by Owle-light, till at length hee came to his owne Castle, where

where neceſſity (though much againſt his will) compelled him to diſcover her unto the Ladie his ſiſter, and other of his neare Allyes, who were all much aſtoniſhed and grieved at his wretched fortune.

But ſhe ſtill haſtning on the match, the day of marriage came, when the Ladyes ſtriving to tricke her up in the richeſt habite and beſt ornaments they could deviſe, the more they ſtrived to beautifie her, the more ugly and deformed ſhe appeared. Briefly, married they were, and bed-time came, heaven knowes to his ſmall comfort, and leſſe content: the Bride-chamber was prepared, and the rooms, according to the Brides appoyntment ſtucke full of lights. The doors are ſhut, to bed ſhe goes, and urgeth him to make haſte, and doe the office of an husband: who was no ſooner laid by her ſide, with as much diſtance as was poſſible, ſhee pluckt him by the arme, and deſired him to reach a Light; and if ſhee could receive no other favour at his hands, yet at leaſt once more to looke upon her, and ſhe would then acquit him of his promiſe.

This ſeeming to be an eaſie condition, he takes a light, and looking ſtedfaſtly upon her, he diſcovered a ſweet yong Lady of an incomparable beauty and feature, the like to whom to his imagination he never had in his whole life time beheld: at which ſtrange ſight being much extaſied, he grew as greatly Inamoured, inſomuch, that he beganne to court her, and offered to kiſſe her, &c. But ſhe modeſtly putting him backe, ſaid to him as followeth: *Sir, I am indeed no other than I now ſeeme unto you: and of theſe two things I give you free choiſe, whether I ſhall appeare to you thus as you now ſee me, young, faire, and lovely in your bed, and all the day time, and abroad, of my former deformity: or thus beautifull in the day, to the ſight of your friends, but in your armes every night of my former Age and Vglineſſe: of theſe two things I give you free choiſe of, which till you have reſolv'd me, there can be no other familiarity betwixt us: therfore without pauſe give me a ſpeedy anſwer.*

This more then all the reſt diſtracted him: For what was her beauty to him in the night, if ſhe appeared to all his friends

friends ſo loathſome by day ? or what was her rare feature to him, either abroad amongſt his friends, or at board, if ſhe were ſo odious to him in bed ? therefore he ſaid unto her: Sweet and delicate Lady, I am confounded in your queſtion ; nor know I what to anſwer ; but into your owne hands and choyſe I give the full power and ſoveraignty to make election of which you beſt pleaſe : At which words ſhee lovingly turned towards him, and ſaid : *Now Sir, you have given me that which all women moſt deſire, my Will, and Soveraignty ; and know I am the Kings daughter of* Sicily, *who by a wicked and ſorcerous ſtep-dame was thus inchanted, never to returne to my priſtine ſhape, till I was firſt married, and after had received ſuch power from my Husband : And now from henceforth I ſhall be the ſame to you night and day, of that youth and lively-hood which you now ſee mee ; till Time and Age breed new alteration, even to the laſt period of my life.* At which, how incredible his joy was, I leave to the opinion of the underſtanding Reader, who I hope will eaſily conceive what affinity this ſtory may have with the former.

I ſhould have ſpoken ſomething of her reſiding in or about *London*, as of her being in *Black-Friers*, or *Covent-garden*, but I can ſay little : onely abundance of people doe reſort to each place to enquire the truth : ſome have proteſted they have ſeene her, by the helpe of their acquaintance, and give this reaſon why ſhe will not as yet be conſtantly in one place, becauſe the multitude is ſo great that doe reſort thither, that they dare not be knowne of her abiding, leaſt by denying the ſight of her, they that owe the houſe ſhould have it pulled downe about their eares. Her portion is very large, it being 40000 pounds ; ſhe likewiſe goeth very gallant in aparrell, and very courteous in her kind to all. And whoſoever ſhall in Pamphlet, or Ballad, write or ſing otherwiſe than is diſcourſed of in this ſmall Tract, they erre from truth : for what is here diſcovered, is according to the beſt, and moſt approved Intelligence.

FINIS.

Drinke and welcome:

OR THE

FAMOVS HISTORIE

of the moſt part of Drinks, in uſe now in the Kingdomes of *Great Brittaine* and *Ireland*; with an eſpeciall declaration of the potency, vertue, and operation of our *Engliſh* ALE.

With a deſcription of all ſorts of Waters, from the Ocean ſea, to the teares of a Woman.

As alſo,

The cauſes of all ſorts of weather, faire or foule, Sleet, Raine, Haile, Froſt, Snow, Fogges, Miſts, Vapours, Clouds, Stormes, Windes, Thunder and Lightning.

Compiled firſt in the high Dutch tongue, by the painefull and induſtrious *Huldricke Van Speagle*, a Grammaticall Brewer of *Lubeck*, and now moſt Learnedly enlarged, amplified, and Tranſlated into Engliſh Proſe and Verſe.

By IOHN TAYLOR.

LONDON,
Printed by ANNE GRIFFIN. 1637.

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By IOHN TAYLOR.

Huldrick Van Speagle, doe ingeniouſly confeſſe my boldneſſe, and crave pardon of the *Brittains* and *Iriſh Nation*; for that I (being a ſtranger) have preſumed to write of ſuch Drinkes as are Potable in their Climates and Countries; with ſuch particularities of their Originals and vertues, as I have by experience and practiſe, with my collections out of divers learned Authors gathered. I purpoſe not to inſiſt in a methodicall way, but according to my quality in a plaine and briefe Relation.

Drinke and welcome,

It is not unknowne to men of any reading, that this Iland which hath now regaind it's ancient name of *Great Brittaine*, was by *Brute* inhabited by the remainders of some scattered and dispersed *Trojans*: the drinkes they used in their best and worst of fortunes after their plantation here, are observed to bee these; *Syder, Perry, Metheglin, Mead, Bragget, Pomperkin*, and chiefely, though lastly, *Ale*, with its appendix *Beere*. Of which in order.

Syder.

Syder (whose Anagram is *Desyr*) desires and deserves the first place, as being the most ancient: it is made of Apples, and is of that antiquity, that it is thought by some to have beene invented and made by *Eve*, and afterwards practised by *Cain*, who by the making of it in the time of his vagrancy, got a very competent estate. Certainely it was a most frequent and usuall drinke amongst the *Trojans*, and was with the remainder of that Nation, first brought into this Iland: It is called *Syder a Sydera*; (as the Dictionary tels me) of the Starres, whose influence in those Heathenish times was much invoked in the composure of that most excellent liquor, whereof my native Country of the County of *Glocestershire* most plentifully flowes; It doth much refrigerate and qualifie the inward heat of man, it is also very purgative, and cleanseth the small guts of all viscous humours, and is much meliorated by the addition of Sugar, in which way being taken the poorest cottage in *Wales* that affords it, outvies the Stillyard, and the men of that Countrey may without blushing (their ordinary vertue) paralell it with the glory of the Rhine.

Perry.

Perry is more Aromaticke, being made of Peares, from whence it seemes to have its Appellation: there is much disagreement amongst ancient and moderne Writers about the antiquity, originall, and derivation of the name of it; *Gorbonus* the *Lacedemonian* saies, it was first made in *Syria* by one *Pericles*. *Trappoza* (a most learned *Theban*) ascribes it to one *Periander*: *Nimpshagg* will have it from *Persepolis* a City in *Persia*: but some *Brittains* will, that desire to vindicate the Antiquity of times, of one *Parry*, a Nephew to *Cadwallader* the great, the last King of the *Brittains*, who was most studious in the composure of liquids of this nature.

Others.

Others would seeme to derive it from *Perrue* in *America*, who in regard of the luxuriant soyle, and salubrious ayre abounded wonderfully with Peares; alleadging that *Mangotapon* one of the seven that hid themselves in a cave, called *Patticumbo*, at that great deluge of the world, was at his comming forth (for he liv'd to come forth) the first compounder of this drinke, which in honour of his Country he then called *Perrue*.

Amongst all these various opinions of forraigne Authors, common experience tels us, that *Worcestershire* is our *Brittish* Magg a zin, or plentifull store-house for *Perry*; nor will I seeke further to dispute the poynt, the drinke being usuall and equall with what hath beene said before of *Syder*. It is very availeable in quenching of thirst, good against obstructions of the liver and splt ene, and most effectuall against contagious diseases, by the opinion of the Brittish Doctours, to whose treatises I referre the learned for larger instructions.

Metheglin and Mead.

Metheglin, and *Meade* in regard of the coherence of their conditions, I may very well handle them together, without any disparagement to either; how ever there bee some proportion in their severall compositions, yet the maine Ingredient being Honey stands allowable to both. The common appellation of the first by the name of *Mathew Glinn*, (although it seeme a Nick't name to the world) is generally received by the History of *Monmoth*, to be the Authours name of this Mell fluous mixture; for this *Mathew* dwelling in a Valley (for so the word *Glinn* imports Englished from the Welsh) being master of a very great stocke of Bees, and wanting vent for the issue of their labours, in an abundant yeare betooke himselfe wholy to his study, and being most ingenious in things of this nature, in a short time he profited so well, as out of his maternall or mother-wit, of himselfe he perfected this rare composure. This name being now ingeminated by the quotidian calls of his well disposed Countreymen, renders it vendible in the most municipall Townes of those parts; at the rates of six pence the quart, which is the most predominant price of any of our homebred liquors.

Concerning the vertues of it, it is to be held in most extraordi-

nary regard, for it is purgative in respect of the *Mell* (or Honey) and of singular efficacy against *Tremor Cordis*; indeed the overmuch taking of it is to a melancholicke man in the nature of an *Opiate*, and therefore to be refused (if not taken with caution) by men of that constitution.

Mead or Meath.

FOr *Meade* or *Meath* (as some will have it) there are diverse unwarrantable Authors that would wrest the originall and derivation of the name from *Medusa*, the inchantresse, some there are that the crewell *Media* was the inventor of it: but *Padesh shellum Shagh*, a learned Gimnosophist (whose opinion I most leane unto) in his ninth booke of Hidromancy, saith, that it was a drinke in use and potable by the *Medes* and *Persians* in the first erection of that Monarchy (from whence most significantly it hath the name) and that a Brittish Lord, a favourite of a *Soldan* there, first brought it to these parts, the Receipt being freely bestowed upon him, for his especiall service; in the beliefe of all which, I must crave pardon, that I am not guilty, but I rather thinke it as an abstract from the former, however it hath some severall vertues, but in regard of the cheapnesse it is now growne contemptible, being altogether ecclipsed by the vertue of *Metheglin.*

Braggot.

THe next to be handled is *Braggot*, a drinke in my opinion, not much beholding to antiquity, although some extant writings of the Barley avouch the receipt for the making of it to be sent over from the Emperour of the East, to *Liolin* the great Prince of *Wales*. This drinke is of a most hot nature, as being compos'd of Spices, and if it once scale the sconce, and enter within the circumclusion of the *Perricranion*, it doth much accellerate nature, by whose forcible atraction and operation, the drinker (by way of distribution) is easily enabled to afford blowes to his brother; it is hot in the third degree, in which respect it is held medicinable, against all cold diseases of the Stomacke.

Pomperkin.

THe sixt sort of Brittish drinkes is *Pomperkin*, a drinke whose originall was from *Pomeranea* (a Province in *Germany*) as some writers relate. Some derive it from the *Pomponii* (a Noble

Roman

Roman family) however Authors differ about it, it is not much materiall; moſt certaine it is that it is made of Apples, as the name of it imports; being nothing but the Apples bruiſed and beaten to maſh, with water put to them, which is a drinke of ſo weake a condition that it is no where acceptable but amongſt the *Ruſticks* and *Plebeyans*, being a heartleſſe liquor much of the nature of *Swillons* in *Scotland*, or ſmall Beere in *England*, ſuch as is ſaid to be made of the waſhings of the Brewers legges and aprons; and I doe moſt yeeld to their opinions that the firſt Authour of *Pomperkin* was *Perkin Warbecke* in the raigne of *Henry* the ſeventh, who in his private retirements and lurking holes, had occaſion to practiſe the thrifty making of this infuſion. It is of an *Hidropicall* and *Aquarian* operation, the vigour of it doth ſeldome evaporate upward or aſcend to the braine, and being it is likewiſe of a coroading condition, yet the *Britiſh* bodies being well antidoted with their compounded Creame, Whig, Whey, and Butter-milke; in their conſtitutions it becomes matter of nutriment.

Ale.

HAving gone thus farre, it remaines that I ſpeak ſomething of what hath been, and now is uſed by the *Engliſh*, as well ſince the Conqueſt, as in time of the *Brittains*, *Saxons*, and *Danes*, (for the former recited drinks, are to this day confin'd to the Principality) ſo as we enjoy them onely by a ſtatute called the courteſie of *Wales*. And to perfect my diſcourſe in this I ſhall onely induce them into two heads, *viz.* the unparaleld liquor called *Ale*, with his Abſtract *Beere*; whoſe antiquity amongſt a ſort of Northerne pated fellowes is if not altogether contemptible, of very little eſteeme; this humour moved the ſcurrilous pen of a ſhameleſſe writer in the raigne of King *Henry* the third, detractingly to inveigh againſt this unequal'd liquor. Thus

For muddy, foggy, fulſome, puddle, ſtinking,
For all of theſe, Ale is the onely drinking.

Of all Authours that I have ever yet read, this is the onely one that hath attempted to brand the glorious ſplendor of that *Ale-beloved* decoction; but obſerve this fellow, by the perpetuall uſe of

of water (which was his accuſtomed drinke) he fell into ſuch convulſion and lethargick diſeaſes, that he remained in opinion a dead man; however the knowing Phyſicians of that time, by the frequent and inward application of *Ale*, not onely recovered him to his priſtine eſtate of health, but alſo enabled him in body and braine for the future, that he became famous in his writings, which for the moſt part were afterwards ſpent with moſt *Aleoquent* and *Alaborate* commendation of that Admired and moſt ſuperexcellent Imbrewage.

Some there are that affirme that *Ale* was firſt invened by *Alexander* the Great, and that in his conqueſts this liquor did infuſe much vigour and valour into his ſouldiers. Others ſay that famous Phyſician of Piemont (named *Don Alexis*) was the founder of it. But it is knowne that it was of that ſingular vſe in the time of the *Saxons* that none were allowed to brew it but ſuch whoſe places and qualities were moſt eminent: inſomuch that we finde that one of them had the credit to give the name of a *Saxon* Prince, who in honour of that rare quality, he called *Alla*. Some *Ale* adge that it being our drinke when our Land was called *Albion*, that it had the name of the Countrey: *Twiſcus* in his *Euphorbium* will have it from *Albania*, or *Epirus*, *VVolfgang Plaſhendorph* of *Guſtenburg*, ſaies that *Alecto* (one of the three furies) gave the receipt of it to *Albumazer* a Magician, and he (having *Aliance* with *Aladine* the Soldan at *Aleppo*) firſt brewed it there, whereto may be *Aleuded*, the ſtory how *Alphonſus* of *Scicily*, ſent it from thence to the battell of *Alcazor*. My Authour is of Anaxagoras opinion, that *Ale* is to be held in high price for the nutritive ſubſtance that it is indued withall, and how precious a nurſe it is in generall to Mankinde.

It is true that the overmuch taking of it doth ſo much exhilerate the ſpirits, that a man is not improperly ſaid to be in the *Aletitude* (obſerve the word I pray you, and all the words before or after) for you ſhal finde their firſt ſyllable to be Ale, and ſome writers are of opinion that the Turkiſh *Alcaron* was invented by *Mahomet* out of ſuch furious raptures as *Ale* inſpir'd him withall; ſome affirme *Bacchus* (*Alias Liber Pater*) was the firſt Brewer of it, among the *Indians*, who being a ſtranger to them they named

it

it *Ale*, as brought to them by an *Alien*; in a word, *Somnus altus* signifies dead sleepe: *Quies alta*, Great rest; *Altus* and *Alta* noble and excellent: It is (for the most part) extracted out of the spirit of a Graine called Barley, which was of that estimation amongst the ancient *Galles* that their Prophets (whom they called *Bardi*) used it in their most important propheſies and ceremonies: This Graine, after it had beene watred and dryed, was at first ground in a Mill in the Iſland of *Malta*, from whence it is supposed to gaine the name of *Malt*; but I take it more proper from the word *Malleolus*, which signifies a Hammer or Maule, for *Hannibal* (that great *Carthaginian* Captaine) in his sixteene yeeres warres against the *Romanes*, was called the *Maule* of *Italie*, for it is conjectured that he victoriously Mauld them by reason that his Army was daily refreshed with the spiritefull Elixar of *Mault*.

It holds very significant to compare a man in the *Altitude* to be in a planetarie height; for in a Planet, the Altitude is his motion in which he is carried from the lowest place of Heaven or from the Center of the Earth, into the most highest place, or unto the top of his Circle, and then it is said to be in *Apogæo*, that is the most Transcendent point of all, so the Sublunarie of a stupified Spirit, being elevated by the efficacious vigour of this uncontroleable vertue, renders him most capeable for high actions.

I should be voluminous, if I should insist upon all pertinent and impertinent passages in the behalfe of *Ale*, as also of the retentive fame that *Yorke*, *Chester*, *Hull*, *Nottingham*, *Darby*, *Gravesend*, with a Toaste, and other Countries still enjoy, by making this untainted liquor in the primitive way, and how *Windsor* doth more glory in that Composition than all the rest of her speculative pleasures, which is dayly strengthened by the Agitive endeavours of the most pregnant spirits there, whose superlative issue affords us a quotidian expectation, and questionlesse cannot but succeed with generall applause in regard of the undertakers; Also there is a Towne neere *Margate* in *Kent*, (in the Isle of *Thanett*) called *Northdowne*, which Towne hath ingrost much Fame, Wealth, and Reputation from the prevalent potencie of their Atractive *Ale*.

I will onely now speake somewhat of its vertues, and in the

weakeneſſe of my expreſſions ſhall crave pardon, of thoſe many and learned Doctors of our Time, whoſe daily and guſtave Approbation addes to the glorious Splendour of that unequall'd Element.

Concerning the fructifying or fruitfulneſſe of *Ale*, it is almoſt incredible, for twice every yeere there is a Faire at a ſmall Towne called *Kimbolton*, or *Kimolton* in North-hamptonſhire, (as I take it) in which towne there are but 38. houſes, which at the Faire time are encreaſed to 39. *Alehouſes*, for an old woman and her daughter doe on thoſe dayes divide there one houſe into two, ſuch is the operation and encreaſing power of our Engliſh *Ale*.

Firſt then, it is a ſingular remedy againſt all melancholick diſeaſes, *Tremor cordis*, and Maladies of the ſpleene, it is purgative and of great operation againſt *Iliaca paſſio*, and all gripings of the ſmall guts, it cures the ſtone in the Bladder, Reines or Kidneyes, and provokes Vrin wonderfully, it mollifies Tumors and ſwellings in the body, and is very predominant in opening the obſtructions of the Liver. It is moſt effectuall for clearing of the ſight, being applied outwardly, it aſſwageth the unſufferable paine of the Gowt called *Artichicha Podagra*, or *Gonogra*, the Yeaſt or Barme being laid hot to the part pained, in which way it is eaſefull to all Impoſtumes or the paine in the Hippe called *Sciatica paſſio*; Indeed the immoderate taking of it (as of the beſt things) is not commended, for in ſome it cauſes ſwimming in the head and *Vertigo*, (but I ſpeake ſtill of moderation) in which reſpect it is not onely availeable for the cauſes aforeſaid, but for all defluxions and Epidemicall diſeaſes whatſoever, and being Butter'd (as our Galleniſts well obſerve) it is good againſt all Contagious diſeaſes, Feavers, Agues, Rhumes, Coughes and Catarres with *Hernia Aquoſa & ventoſa*.

I might proceed to nominate the Townes of the Kingdome that have their happineſſe to enjoy their names from *Ale*, *Aleſfoord*, in *Hampſhire*, and *Alesbury* (or *Aylesbury*) in *Buckinghamſhire*, Where the making of Aleberries ſo excellent againſt Hecticks was firſt invented. As alſo of many Sirnames of great worth in this Kingdome, as theſe of *Ale-iff*, *Ale-worth*, *Good-ale*, *Penny-Ale*, and in *Scotland*, the generous and antient name of *Lamſd-*

Ale,

Ale, but not to insist further, in this straine, I make no question, but the Capacious apprehension of a free understanding will spare me that labour.

I will therefore shut up all with that admirable conclusion insisted upon in our time by a discreet Gentleman in a solemne Assembly, who, by a politick observation, very aptly compares *Ale* and Cakes with Wine and Wafers, neither doth he hold it fit that it should stand in Competition with the meanest Wines, but with that most excellent Composition which the Prince of Physitians *Hippocrates* had so ingenuously compounded for the preservation of mankinde, and which (to this day) speakes the Author by the name of *Hippocras*, so that you see for Antiquity, *Ale* was famous amongst the *Troians*, *Brittaines*, *Romans*, *Saxons*, *Danes*, *Normans*, *English men*, *VVelch*, besides in *Scotland*, from the highest and Noblest Palace to the poorest or meanest Cottage, *Ale* is universall, and for Vertue it stands allowable with the best receipts of the most Antientest Physitians; and for its singular force in expulsion of poison is equall, if not exceeding that rare Antidote so seriously invented by the Pontique King, which from him (till this time) carries his name of *Mithridate*. And lastly, not onely approved by a Nationall Assembly, but more exemplarily remonstrated by the frequent use of the most knowing Physitians, who for the wonderfull force that it hath against all the diseases of the Lungs, Justly allow the name of a *Pulmonist* to every *Alebrewer*.

The further I seeke to goe the more unable I finde my selfe to expresse the wonders (for so I may very well call them) operated by *Ale*, for that I shall abruptly conclude, in consideration of mine owne insufficiency, with the fagge-end of an old mans old will, who gave a good summe of mony to a Red-fac'd *Ale-drinker*, who plaid upon a Pipe and Tabor, which was this:

To make your Pipe and Tabor keepe their sound,
And dye your Crimson tincture more profound,
There growes no better med'cine on the ground,
Than Aleano (*if it may be found*)
To buy which drug, I give a hundred pound.

Drinke and welcome,

Ale is rightly called Nappy, for it will set a nap upon a mans threed bare eyes when he is sleepy. It is called *Merry-goe-downe*, for it slides downe merrily; It is fragrant to the *sent*; It is most pleasing to the *taste*; The flowring and mantling of it (like Chequer worke) with the Verdant smiling of it, is delightfull to the *sight*, it is *Touching* or *Feeling* to the Braine and Heart; and (to please the senses all) it provokes men to singing and mirth, which is contenting to the *Hearing*. The speedy taking of it doth comfort a heavy and troubled minde; it will make a weeping widow laugh and forget sorrow for her deceased husband; It is truly termed the spirit of the Buttry (for it puts spirit into all it enters,) It makes the footmans Head and heeles so light, that he seemes to flie as he runnes; It is the warmest lineing of a naked mans Coat, (*that's a Bull*) It satiates and asswageth hunger and cold; with a Toaste it is the poore mans comfort, the Shepheard, Mower, Plowman, Labourer and Blacksmiths most esteemed purchase; It is the Tinkers treasure, the Pedlers Jewell, the Beggers Joy, and the Prisoners loving Nurse; it will whet the wit so sharp, that it will make a Carter talke of matters beyond his reach; It will set a Bashfull suiter a woing; It heates the chill blood of the Aged; It will cause a man to speake past his owne or any others mans capacity, or understanding; It sets an edge upon Logick and Rhetcrick; It is a friend to the *Muses*; It inspires the poore Poet, that cannot compasse the price of *Canarie* or *Gascoigne*; It mounts the Musician bove *Eela*; It makes the Balladmaker Rime beyond Reason, It is a Repairer of a decaied Colour in the face; It puts Eloquence into the Oratour; It will make the Philosopher talke profoundly, the Scholler learnedly, and the Lawyer Acute and feelingly. *Ale* at Whitsontide, or a Whitson Church *Ale*, is a Repairer of decayed Countrey Churches; It is a great friend to Truth, for they that drinke of it (to the purpose) will reveale all they know, be it never so secret to be kept; It is an Embleme of Justice, for it allowes and yeelds measure; It will put courage into a Coward, and make him swagger and fight; It is a seale to many a good Bargaine. The Phylitian will commend it; the Lawyer will defend it, It neither hurts, or kils, any but those that abuse it unmeasurably and beyond bearing; It doth good to as many

many as take it rightly; It is as good as a paire of Spectacles to cleare the eyesight of an old parish Clarke; and in Conclusion, it is such a nouritner of Mankinde, that if my mouth were as bigge as B. Shopsgare, my Pen as long as a Maypole, and my Inke a flowing spring, or a standing fishpond, yet I could not with Mouth, Pen, or Inke, speake or write the true worth and worthinesse of *Ale*.

Beere.

NOw, to write of *Beere*, I shall not need to wet my pen much with the naming of it, It being a drinke which Antiquitie was an *Aleien*, or a meere stranger to, and as it hath scarcely any name, so hath it no habitation, for the places or houses where it is sold doth still retaine the name of *An Alehouse*; but if it were a Beere-house, (or so called) yet it must have an Inferiour stile of hous-roome than An Alehouse; for *An* is the name of many a good woman, and the name *An* cannot be properly given to a Beere-Brewer, or Beere-house; for to say *An* Beere Brewer or *An* Beere house is ridiculous; but *An Ale*-Brewer or *An Alehouse* is good significant English; or to say *An* Beere brewer or *An* Beerehouse or (by your favour *An* Taverne) is but botching language in great Brittaine; but to say A *Alebrewer* or A *Alehouse*, is more improper than to bid a childe A A in his Chaire, when there is neither Chaire or stoole.

This comparison needs a *Sir Reverence* to Vher it, but being Beere is but an Upstart and a foreigner or *Alien*, in respect of *Ale*, it may serve in stead of a better; Nor would it differ from *Ale* in any thing, but onely that an Aspiring *Amaritudinous* Hop comes crawling lamely in, and makes a Bitter difference betweene them but if the Hop be so cripled that he cannot be gotten to make the oddes, the place may poorely bee supply'd with chop'd Broome (new gathered) whereby Beere hath never attained the sober Title of *Ale*, for it is proper to say *A Stand* of *Ale*, and a Hogges Head of *Beere*, which in common sense is but a swinish Phrase or Appellation.

Indeede *Beere*, by a Mixture of Wine, it enjoyes approbation amongst some few (that hardly understand wherefore) but then it is no longer Beere, but hath lost both Name and Nature, and is called *Balderdash*, (an Utopian denomination) and so like a petty

Brooke running into a great ſtream looſes it ſelfe in his owne current, the legges being waſh'd with the weaker or ſmaller ſort of it, is contemptuouſly called Rotgut; and is thought by ſome to be very medicinable to cure the Scurvie. The ſtronger *Beere* is divided into two parts (*viz.*) mild and ſtale; the firſt may eaſe a man of a drought, but the later is like water caſt into a Smiths forge, and breeds more heartburning, and as ruſt eates into Iron, ſo overſtale *Beere* gnawes auletholes in the entrales, or elſe my skill failes, and what I have written of it is to be held as a jeſt.

I have now performed my promiſe, yet cannot ſo ceaſe, being much deſirous to ſpeak ſomething of a forraigne Element, which in ſome ſort ſeemes to obſcure the glory of all the forenamed drinks; and is knowne to us by the name of *Sack*, which appellation was atchieved by derivation from *Donzago*, a Spaniard of the Province of *Andalowſia*, who was the firſt diſcoverer of this *Caſtilian* Elixar.

But herein (as before) I ſhall but looſe my ſelfe the ſubject being moſt excellently handled, taſted, and well relliſhed both in verſe and proſe, eſpecially in that late Illuſtration of *Ariſtippus*, in which reſpect onely it is held fit that *Cambridge* ſhould precede *Oxford*.

Sack.

Sack is no hippocrite, for any man that knowes what an Anagram is, will confeſſe that it is contained within the litterall letters and limmits of its owne name, which is (to ſay) a Cask. *Sack* then containes it ſelfe, (except it be drawne out) within its incloſed bounds, like *Diogenes*, in his *Tun*; yet *Sack* (overmuch drawne and exceſſively abuſed) hath drawne the abuſers of it into many abuſes and dammages, for *Tangrophilax*, a learned Lybian Geographer of our time, affirmes that it fumes into the head, though it well pleaſes the palate, yet nevertheleſſe that it helpes the naturall weakneſſe of a cold ſtomacke more than any other wine whatſoever. The old ancient Poets onely write of *Helicon*, *Tempe*, *Aganippe*, the *Tegaſean* fountaine, the *Theſpian* ſpring, The Muſes well and abundance of other unknowne rich inviſible bleſſings; But our age approves that *Sack* is the beſt lineing or living for a good Poet, and that it enables our moderne writers, to verſifie moſt ingeniou-

ingeniously, without much cudgelling their headpieces (a thing very much used in the pumpers for wit) whereby they get some portion of credit, a great proportion of windy applause, but for money, &c. For mine owne part, I do not, nor will drinke any of it, which is the reason that my verses want vigour, but if I could but endure to wash my midriffe in *Sack*, as the most grave Musehunters *Hexametrians*, *Pentametrians*, *Dactylians* and *Spondeians* doe; I should then reach with my Invention above the Altitude of the 39. sphere, and dive 50. fathom below the profundity of the depest *Barrathrum*: The troth is, I have no reason to love *Sack*, for it made me twice a Rat in Woodstreet Counter-trap: besides where other wines have scarce strength to make me drunke (as I may take them) *Sack* hath the power to make me mad, which made me leave it.

Yet for the vertues that are in mine enemy, I must and will give due commendations; therefore I will give a touch at some things which is praiseworthy in this *Iberian*, *Castilian*, *Canarian*, *Sherrian*, *Mallaganian*, *Robolonian*, *Robdauian*, *Peterseamian*.

Is any man oppresst with *crudities* in his stomacke, so that it takes away all appetituall desire, insomuch that the sight of meat is a second sicknesse to him? let that man drinke *Sack*, the cure followes beyond beliefe: Is any man *Ingurgitated*, so that he is in the condition of a strong surfeit? let that man drinke *Sack* too; the remedy is sudden indeed to a poynt of wonder or admiration. Is any man so much out of the favour of *Elous*, that he is short-winded, or that his voice or speech failes him, let him drinke *Sack*, (as it may be taken) it shall make him capable to vent words and speake beyond measure: Doth any man (for the clearing of his stomacke) desire a vomit? let him take a quantity of *Sack*, and by the operation of the same it shall be effected; So that we may justly say that *Sack* is a second nature to man, and that the Physicians well knew, when they confinde it to the Apothecaies shops (which was not till neere the end of King *Henry* the eights Raigne, about the yeare 1543; and in King *Edward* the sixts first and second yeare 1548.) till which time none but the Apothecaries had the honour to sell *Sack*, and that was onely for medicine, and for sicke folkes: but though now it be more dispersed into Great mens houses and Vintners

Vintners cellars, yet it hath obtained no abſolute freedome to this day, for in the manſions or dwellings of many that keepe the faireſt houſes, the Mannagement and tuition of *Sack* is to ſome lewd (ill natur'd, or nurtur'd) yeoman of the Winecellar, whereby it is too often adulterated, and alſo brought to ſuch an aſtringencie, brought to ſuch points of mortification, that it is impoſſible it ſhould ever be worthy to gaine the approbation of a Wine-vinegar man, and it were heartily to be wiſh'd that this enormious abuſe were puniſhed by the vertue of a D g-whip.

A word or two for example, and I ſhall conclude: *Lucius Piſo* that great Generall that conquered *Thrace*, was wonderfully given to the drinking of *Sack*, inſomuch that he was oftentimes carried from the Senate houſe; and it was ſo farre from being an impeachment to his honour, that nevertheleſſe *Auguſtus Cæſar* committed to him the charge, care, and truſt of the moſt ſecret affaires of State, and never had any cauſe to be diſcontented with him: the like we read of *Tiberius* and *Caſſus*; and as faithfully was the plot and purpoſe to kill *Cæſar*, (in the Senate) committed unto *Cimber* (who dranke nothing but *Sack*,) as unto *Caſſius* who dranke nothing but Water; and certaine I am that the *Perſians*, after their drinking of *Sack*, were wont to conſult of their chiefeſt and moſt ſerious ſtate-buſineſſes: and *Cyrus*, (that ſo farre and famous a renowned King) among his other high praiſes and commendations, meaning to preferre himſelfe before his brother *Artaxerxes*, and get the ſtart of him, alleageth the cauſe of his being victorious over him to bee chiefly becauſe he could drinke more *Sack* than he.

I commend not intemperance in all theſe allegations, the Reader may pleaſe to Remember my former teſt for moderation, and *Sack*, being ſo taken, will be to the moderate taker a comfort againſt cares and croſſes, and ſo with *Iuvenals* words in his foureteenth ſatire I ſhut up all;

Thou ſhalt be from diſeaſe and weakneſſe free,
From mone, from care, long time of life to thee
Shall by more friendly fate afforded be:
Drinke Sack therefore if you'l be rul'd by me.

Here

Here followeth, a laborious and effectuall diſcourſe, in praiſe of the Element of all Waters freſh and ſalt, with their opperation; with a touch of the cauſes of all ſorts of weather, faire and foule.

That of Earth was made, yet no earth have,
No not ſo much as may afford a grave: (twine
For when that death my lives thred ſhall un-
I have no buriall in a ground that's mine:
Of all the Elements, the Earth is worſt;
Becauſe for Adams ſinne it was accurſt:
Therefore no parcell of it will I buy
But on the *VVater* for reliefe relie.
When as mans crying crimes in volleyes flew
To Heaven, and Heavens high vengeance downeward drew:
Then Water all the World did overrunne,
And plagu'd th'abuſes that on Earth were done.
From ſhowres of Water, rain'd from Skies to Earth,
Spring, Sommer, Harveſt, Winter have their birth.
For *VVater* is the Milke of Heaven, whereby
All things are nurs'd, increaſe and multiply.
The oldeſt and moſt grave Aſtronomers,
The learned'ſt and moſt ſage Philoſophers
Doe hold, that in the higheſt Altitude
A ſpheare of Water is, in Amplitude
Envelloping all other Orbs and Spheres,
With all the Planets ſwift and ſlow careares,
Even as the Sea the Earth doth compaſſe round,
The *Water* ſo the Firmament doth bound.
Should I of *Water* write, but what it is,

I ſhould be drowned in my Theames Abyſſe:
And therefore I'le but dabble, wade, and waſh,
And here and there both give, and take a daſh.
In bleſt Records it truely is approv'd,
That Gods bleſt Spirit upon the *Waters* mov'd:
Then All things were involved in the Waters,
All earthly, Airie, and all firie matters:
Vntill th' Almighty (whoſe workes all are wonders)
With ſaying (*Let there be*) the Chaos ſunders.
Of a confus'd lump, voyd of forme and faſhion,
He ſpake, and gave the world its faire creation.
And as at firſt the Waters compaſt all
The Chaos, or worlds univerſall Ball.
So ſtill, of all the workes of God, moſt glorious
The water was, is, and will be victorious.
It doth ſurmount the Ayre, the fire it quenches
With Inundations it the Earth bedrenches:
The Fire may burne a houſe, perhaps a Towne,
But water can a Province ſpoyle and drowne:
And Ayre may be corrupted, and from thence,
A Kingdome may be plagu'd with peſtilence:
Where many die, old, young, ſome great, ſome ſmall,
But water flouds plaies ſweep-ſtake with them all.
Earth may be barren, and not yeeld her ſtore:
Yet may ſhe feed the rich, and ſtarve the poore.
But Earth in triumph over all ner'e rid,
As in the Diluge once the Waters did.
Warre may make noyſe with Gunnes and ratling Drums,
But Water, where it comes, it overcomes.
Thus Earth, nor Ayre, nor Fire, nor rumbling Warre,
Nor plague, or peſtilence, nor famine are
Of powre to winne, where Water but commands,
As witneſſe may the watry Netherlands.
Concerning Merchandiſe, and tranſportation,
Commerce and traffique, and negotiation,
To Make each Countrie have by Navigation
The Goods, and Riches of each others Nation.

Com-

Commodities in free community,
Embaſſages for warre or unity:
Theſe bleſſings, by the Sea, or ſome freſh River
Are given to us, by the All-giving Giver.
And in the vaſty and unmeaſur'd roome
Of *Neptunes* Regiment, or *Thetis* wombe,
Are almoſt ſhapes and formes of all the things
Which in the Earth, or Ayre, or dies, or ſprings.
Ther'e Fiſhes like to Sunne or Moone, and Starres,
Fowles of the Ayre, and weapons for the Warres,
Beaſts of the Field, and Plants and Flowers there,
And Fiſhes made like Men and Women are.
All inſtruments for any Art or Trade,
In living formes of Fiſhes there are made.
This is approv'd, if any man will ſeeke
In the firſt day of *Bartas* his firſt weeke,
Heaven hath ordain'd the watry Element
To be a Seale and ſacred Sacrament,
Which doth in Baptiſme us regenerate,
And man againe with God doth renovate.
And as it in the Laver (myſticall)
Doth cleanſe us from our ſinne originall:
So for our corp'rall uſes 'tis moſt meete
To waſh our cloathes, and keepe us cleane and ſweet.
Wer't not for Water thus we plainelie ſee,
No beaſt on Earth more beaſtly were than wee.
Our ſelves with naſtineſſe our ſelves ſhould ſmother,
Or with our owne ſtench poyſon one another.
It keepes our veſſels cleane to dreſſe our meate,
It ſerves to cleanſe and boile the meate we eate.
It makes our houſes hanſome, neate and cleane,
(Or elſe the mayd is but a ſluttiſh queane)
Thus Water boyles, parboyles, and mundifies.
Cleares, cleanſes, clarifies, and purifies.
But as it purges us from filth and ſtincke;
We muſt remember that it makes us drinke,
Metheglin, Bragget, Beere, and headſtrong *Ale*,

(That can put colour in a viſage pale)
By which meanes many Brewers are growne Rich,
And in eſtates may ſoare a lofty Pitch,
Men of Good Ranke and place, and much command
Who have (by ſodden Water) purchaſt land:
Yet ſure I thinke their gaine had not been ſuch
Had not good fellowes vs'de to drinke too much;
But wiſely they made hay whilſt Sunne did ſhine,
For now our Land is overflowne with wine:
With ſuch a Deluge, or an Inundation
As hath beſotted and halfe drown'd our Nation.
Some that are ſcarce worth 40 pence a yeere
Will hardly make a meale with *Ale* or *Beere:*
And will diſcourſe, that wine doth make good blood,
Concocts his meat, and make digeſtion good,
And after to drinke Beere, nor will, nor can
He *lay a Churle upon a Gentleman.*
Thus *Bacchus* is ador'd and deifide,
And We Hiſpanializ'd and Frenchifide:
Whilſt Noble Native *Ale*, and *Beeres* hard fate
Are like old Almanacks, Quite out of Date;
Thus men conſume their credits and their wealths,
And ſwallow ſickneſſes, in drinking healths,
Untill the fury of the ſpritefull Grape
Mounts to the braine, and makes a man an Ape,
A Sheepe, Goate, Lion, or a Beaſtly ſwine,
He ſnores, beſoyl'd with vomit and much Wine.
At Good mens Boords, where oft I eate good cheere,
I finde the Brewer honeſt in his Beere.
He ſels it for ſmall Beere, and he ſhould cheate,
In ſtead of ſmall to coſen folks with Greate.
But one ſhall ſeldome find them with that fault,
Except it ſhould inviſibly raine Mault.
O Tapſters, Tapſters all, lament and cry,
Or deſp'rately drinke all the Tavernes dry:
For till ſuch time as all the Wine is gone,
Your are bewitch'd, and gueſts you ſhall have none.

Then

Then to the Tavernes hye you every man:
In one day drinke foure Gallons, if you can,
And with that tricke (within a day or twaine)
I thinke there will but little Wine remaine.
Your hopes to hoppes returne againe will be,
And you once more the golden age will see.
But hold, I feare my Muse is mad or drunke,
Or else my wits are in the wetting shrunk:
To *Beere* and *Ale* my love hath some relation
Which made me wander thus beyond my station.
Good Reader be my Priest, I make confession,
I pray thee pardon me, my long digression.
From *Beere* and *Wine* to water now a while,
I meane to metamorphose backe my stile.
Wer't not for Water, sure the Dyers would die,
Because they wanted wherewithall to dye.
Cost would be lost, and labour be in vaine,
'Tis Water that must helpe to die in Graine.
They could then feare no colours, it is cleare,
Want water, and there will be none to feare.
The Fishmongers, (a worthy Company)
If VVater did not still their Trade supply,
They would be Tradefalne, and quite downe be trod,
Nor worth the head or braine-pan of a Cod.
Then Lent and Ember-weekes would soone be shotten,
All fasting daies would quickly be forgotten:
Carthusian Friers, in superstitious Cloysters
VVould want their stirring Cockles, Crabs and Oysters:
And Catholicks turne Puritanes straight way,
And nevermore keepe Lent or fasting day.
But leaving *Neptune*, and his Trumping *Triton*,
Of other *VVaters* now I meane to write on,
(Exhal'd by *Phœbus* from the Ocean maine)
Of Clowdes, of misty Fogs, all sorts of Raine,
Of Dew, of Frosts, of Haile, of Ice of Snow
VVhich falls, and turnes to *water* here below,
Of Snow and Raine, as they together meet

VVell mingled in the Ayre, are called Sleet.
Of Springs, of petty Rils, of Chryſtall Founts,
Of Streamelets here my merry Muſe recounts;
Of Foordes, of Brookes, of Rivers, Lakes and Bournes;
Of Creekes, of Ebbes and flouds, and their returnes,
Of Gulphs, ponds, Whirlpooles, Puddles, Ditches, Pooles,
Of Moates, of Bathes, ſome hot, and ſome that cooles,
Of *Waters*, bitter, ſweet, freſh, ſalt, hot, cold,
Of all their operations manifold;
Theſe (if I can) I'le mention with my Pen
And laſt of Urin and ſtrong Watermen.

Of clouds. A Cloud's a Vapour, which is cold and moyſt,
Which from the Earth, or Sea, the Sunne doth hoyſt
Into the middle Region of the Ayre,
And is (by extreame cold) congealed there,
Untill at laſt, it breake and fals againe,
To Earth, or Sea, in ſnow, ſleet, Haile or Raine.

Of Miſts. Miſts are ſuch clouds, which neere the earth doe lye,
Becauſe the ſun wants ſtrength to draw them high.
When radiant *Sol* diſplaies his piercing Beames

Of Raine. Into a cloud, it Thawes, and Raines, in ſtreames:
And as the cloud is diſtant neere or farre,
So, great, or ſmall the ſhowrie droppes ſtill are.
Some men ('gainſt Raine) doe carry in their backs
Prognoſticating Aking Almanacks:
Some by a painefull elbow, hip, or knee,
Will ſhrewdly gueſſe, what wether's like to be:
Some by their cornes are wondrous Weather-wiſe,
And ſome by biting of Lice, Fleas, or Flies:
The Gowt, Sciatica, The Gallian *Morbus*,
Doth oft foretell if Tempeſts ſhall diſturbe us;
For though theſe things converſe not with the ſtars,
Yet to Mans Griefe they are Aſtronomers;
In Spring time, and in Autumne *Phœbus* Ray
From land and ſea drawes vapours in the day,
Which to th' Ayres loweſt Region he exhales,

Dew. And in the night in pearly dew it fals.

Here

Here oft fall Meldewes, ſweet as Hony; And
Dew oft turnes Manna in Polonia land.
Twixt Dew and Hoare-froſt, all the ods, I hold *Hoare froſts*
One comes from heate, the other from the cold.
Hayle is an Ice which oft in flawes and ſtormes *Hayle.*
In ſpring and Harveſt fals, in ſundry formes;
For in the Autumne, Winter, or by night
Scarce any Hayle within our land doth light.
And laſt comes *Snow*, the cold'ſt of Winters Weathers, *Snow.*
Which fals and fils the Ayre with ſeeming feathers.
Theſe from the land, and from the Ocean Maine,
The Sun drawes up, and then lets fall againe.
Thus water univerſally doth fly
From Earth and skie to Sea, from them to Sky:
For 'twixt the Firmament, the land and Ocean,
The Water travels with perpetuall Motion.
Now, from the Airy Regions I deſcend,
And to a lower courſe my ſtudy bend:
He that of theſe things would know more, may pleaſe
To looke them in ſome Ephimerides.
Springs, (in the Earth) I doe Aſſimulate *Springs.*
To veines of Man, which doe evacuate,
And drop by drop through Cavernes they diſtill,
Till many meetings make a petty *Rill:*
Which Rill (with others) doe make Rivolets,
And Rivolets, Brookes, Bournes and foords begets,
And thus combined, they their ſtore deliver
Into a deeper trench, and make a River.
Then Rivers joyne, as *Iſis* doth with *Tame*, *Rivers.*
And *Trent* with *Owſe*, and *Humber* doth the ſame.
Theſe altogether doe their Tributes pay
Unto their ſoveraigne Ocean night and day.
Theſe make Dame *Tellus* wombe to fructifie,
As blood in veines of men doe life ſupply.
Lakes in low vallied Grounds have Generation, *Lakes*
Or from ſome ſeverall Rivers Inundation.
Some *Lakes* ſeeme Oceans, amongſt which are theſe

The

The *Dead-lake*, Hircan, and the Caſpian ſeas.
A *Whirpooles* like unto ſtate policy
Not to be ſounded, but with jeopardy.
Hot Bathes doe ſpring from Brimſtone veines, whoſe heat
For many cures have opperetion great.
Some minerall earth is bitter, and doth make
The water iſſuing thence, that taſte to take.
In *Scicily*, they ſay, there is a VVell
VVhoſe water doth for Vinegar ſerve well.
A VVell neere *Bilen* in *Bohemia* lies
VVhich (like burnt VVine) the Countrey there ſupplies.
And divers ſprings in *Germany* there be,
VVhoſe taſte with Vinegar, or VVine agree.
For there the Brimſtone mines, and Minerals
VVith Fumes infuſing vapours up exhales
And with the waters doe incorporate
Hot, cold, ſweet, ſowre, as they ennaccuate.
Some Rivers are of ſuch ſtrange working might, (white,
VVhich dranke (by ſheepe) doth change them black from
Some that with bathing cure, blind, deafe, and lame,
And makes mens haire red that doe drinke the ſame,
Some are at noone key-cold, at midnight hot,
Some makes a man mad, ſome a drunken ſot,
Some are in ſummer cold, in winter warme,
And ſome are baneſull, full of poyſn'ous harme.
Some (do with luſt) make mens affections burne,
And ſome (through coldneſſe) wood to ſtones will turne,
Some will quench burning torches ſtraite, and then
Dip'd in the water they are light agen,
I read that in *Silicia* one may finde
A well which if Thieves drinke of, are ſtrucke blinde,
My ſelfe, and many thouſands more than I
Would (rather then to drinke thereof be drie.)
If *Brittaines* waters all were ſuch, I thinke
That few of us would dare thereof to drinke:
I could write more of ſtrange wells opp'rations:
And waters of our owne and other Nations.

But

But Doctour *Fulk* of late hath writ a booke,
Of Met'ors, and who liſts therein to looke,
May read, and reading may be well ſuffic'd,
So learnedly he hath Epitomiz'd.
There are two Springs, which women (when they mump)
Or lumpiſh lowring from their eyes can pumpe,
And in thoſe pearly ſtreames the foole, and witty,
Hath oftentimes beene duck'd or ſous'd with pity:
Kinde hearted men are drown'd in ſorrow deepe
When they doe ſee a handſome woman weepe.
But Aprill like, ſoone dry and quickly wet
(As anger, love, or hate doe riſe or ſet,)
But as for thoſe that truely ſpring from griefe,
I wiſh them conſolation and Reliefe.
Now (to ecclips the vigour of the Vine)
We have ſtrong waters, ſtronger much than Wine:
One with a quart of water drunke may be,
When (of the beſt wine) he may hold out three,
The ſellers of theſe waters ſeldome row,
And yet they are ſtrong-water-men, I know.
Some water-men there are of ſight ſo quicke,
They'l tell by water if a man be ſicke,
And (through the urinall) will ſpeedily
Finde out the cauſe, the griefe and remedy.
Theſe men deſerve much honour, love and thankes.
But hang baſe piſpot cheating Mountebankes.
'Twere fit the Ratcatchers with them ſhould be,
Combin'd in one, and at one Hall made free.
I could ſpeake why the ſea doth ebbe and flow,
And why 'tis ſalt, but Doctour *Fulke* doth ſhow
Compendiouſly, as I have ſaid before;
And therefore here I'le touch theſe poynts no more.
Month changing *Luna*, hath the government
O're all the various watry element,
And as the Moone is mutable even ſo
The waters ſtill are turning to and fro:
'Tis ſmooth, 'tis rough, deepe, ſhallow, ſwift and ſlow,

Drinke and welcome,

Whoſe motion doth perpetuall ebbe and flow:
Moſt weake, moſt ſtrong, moſt gentle, moſt untam'd
Of all the creatures that were ever nam'd:
It is ſo weake that children may it ſpill,
And ſtrong enough millions of men to kill:
As ſmooth as Glaſſe, as Rugged as a Beare,
Weake, and yet greateſt burthens ſtill doth beare,
And as the waters from the Moone doth carry
Her inclination, and like her do vary:
So I (a Water-man) in various faſhions,
Have wroate a hotchpotch here of ſtrange mutations,
Of ancient liquors, made by *Liber Pater*,
Of drinkes, of Wines, of ſundry ſorts of Water:
My Muſe doth like a Monkey friske and frigge,
Or like a Squirrell skip, from twigge to twigge:
Now ſipping *Sider*, ſtraightway ſupping *Perry*,
Metheglin ſweet, and *Mead*, (that makes her merry)
VVith *Braggot*, that em teach a Cat to ſpeake,
And poore *Pomperkin* (impotent and weake)
And laſtly (as the chiefe of all the reſt)
She tipples *Huff-cap Ale*, to crowne the feaſt,
Yet now and then in *Beere* and *Bolderdeſh*
Her lips ſhe dips; and cleane her entrailes waſh:
And ending, ſhe declares *Sack's* mighty power,
VVhich doth time, coyne, wit, health, and all devoure.
Not by the mod'rate uſe, but by th' abuſe
Which daily is in univerſall uſe.
For *Rheniſh*, *Claret*, *White*, and other Wines
They need not the expreſſion of my lines;
Their vertue's good, if not commix'd impure,
And (as they'r us'd) they may both kill or cure.
Through drinks, through wines, and waters, I have run,
And (being dry and ſober.) I have

DONE.

Strange and VVonderfull

PROPHESIES

BY

The Lady ELEANOR AUDELEY; who is yet alive, and lodgeth in WHITE-HALL.

Which Shee Propheſied ſixteen yeeres agoe, and had them Printed in Holland, and there preſented the ſaid Propheſies to the Prince Elector; For which ſhe was impriſoned ſeven yeers here in *England*, by the late King and his Majeſties Councell: Firſt, ſhe was put into the Gate-houſe then into Bedlam, and afterwards into the Tower of LONDON.

With Notes upon the ſaid Propheſies, how farre they are fulfilled, and what part remains yet unfulfilled, concerning the late King, and Kingly Government, and the Armies and people of ENGLAND. And particularly VVhite-Hall, and other wonderfull Predictions.

Imprimatur Theodore Jennings Auguſt 25. 1649.

London Printed for Robert Ibbitſon in Smithfield near the Queens head Tavern, 1649.

Strange and VVonderfull PROPHESIES

BY

The Lady Eleanor Audeley, *who is yet alive, and lodgeth in White-Hall.*

TO *a Sion* moſt belov'd I ſing
b of *Babilon* a Song,
Concerns you more full well I wot
then ye do thinke upon.
c Belſhazzer, lo, behold the King
feaſting his thouſand Lords;
Phebus and *Mars* prais'd on each ſtring,
every day records.

The Temple Veſſels of Gods Houſe,
boldly in drunk about:
His *d* own (tis like) were made away,
bids holy things bring out;
e Praiſing of Gold and Braſſe, the gods,
of Iron, Wood and Stone,
f See, hear, nor know, but now alas,
praiſed in Court alone.

A *g* hand appears, lo in his ſight,
as he did drinke the wine,
Upon the wall againſt the light
it wrote about a line
In preſence of his numerous Peers,
not ſet an hour full,
In loyns nor knees had he no might,
chang'd as a gaſtly skull.

a Thoſe that beleeve this prophecy.

b So ſhe frequently called the Biſhops and Courtiers of *England*.

c The late King *Charles* whom in alherbooks ſhe cald *Belſhazzer*, becauſe the wal of the Banquetting houſe at *White-Hal*, where he feaſted, ſhould be terrible to him, as a writing on the wall was to *Belſhazzer*, which proved true, for there he was beheaded.

d Here ſhe prophecied of his pawning and ſelling of his plate.

e The pulling down of pictures and Organs in Churches.

f All did riſe againſt him but the Court faction.

g Here ſhee prophecied of the Kings death, which fell out true For the heads-man took the hatchet in his hand wherwith he was be-headed, on the wal of the Banquetting-houſe, after the King had drank a glaſſe of wine, at one blow or line of blood, in preſence of his then Equalls, for he dyed as *Charles Stuart*. After he had been ſcarce an houre upon the Scaffold, he fell downe on his knees, and ſo laid his neck on the block, with a pale gaſtly countenance, without any oppoſition.

Who might it read, alas, the thing,
Belſhazzer i loud did ſhout;
Calls for Magicians all with ſpeed
came in, as wiſe went out.
Caldeans and Southſayers ſage,
the meaning whoſo can
Of *Mene Mene* third Realmes Peer
in Scarlet Robe the man.

i Here ſhe ſpeaks of the High Court of Juſtice, where the King pleaded hard, and ſo did the 3 Lords, but they were ſentenced for their Treaſons, &c. and put to death, according to judgement denounced by the Lord Preſident in Scarlet.

His *k* majeſty forgets to Sup,
Nobles aſtoniſh'd all;
Muſitians may their pipes put up,
ſtood gazing on the Wall.

k The King did eate no Supper the night before he dyed.

The *l* pleaſant Wine at length as ſharpe,
too late till thought upon
Diviſion *m* of another ſtrain
unfolds the fingers long.

l He dranke a glaſſe of wine a little before he came to execution.
m His head was divided from his body.

When *n* to the Banqueting houſe ſo wide,
Where hoſt of Lords did ring,
So wiſely came the grateſull Queen,
ſaid, *Ever live, O King.*
Needs o trouble, O King, thy thoughts no more,
forthwith ſhall it be read;
Daniel *there is who heretofore*
like doubts did open ſpread.

n Here ſhee names the Banquetting-houſe, the very place where hee ſhould be executed, and that before the hoſt or Army. And this did befall him, for being led by his Queen.
o This ſhe write to perſwade the King to beleeve her prophecy.

Could al interpretating Shew
which profound man ſcon brought,
On whom confer the King needs would
his *p* orders high unſought.
Needleſſe preferments yours reſerve,
Sir, keep your gifts in ſtore,
High offices let others gaine,
there's given too much afore.

p The King delivered His *George* to the Biſhop of *London* for P. *Charles*, but the Parliament conſidering his raiſing forces againſt them would not let him have it.

Yet unto thee ſhall here make known,
reſolve this Oracle true,

ſure

Sure as in *q* thy Banquetting houſe,
where all that come may view:
The Veſſells of my God are brought,
the palm ſalutes thee know
Herewith; for theſe profan'd by thee
threatneth the fatall blow.

q Here ſhee ſet down the very place and manner of his execution, which was true, for at the Banquetting-Houſe the King had his head cut off at one fatall blow.

O King, even thou, the moſt high God
unto thy *r* Grandſire bold,
Caldean land, a Nation fell
gave them to have and hold.
The Royal Scepter and the Crown
K advanc'd whom he would have,
And whom he would he pulled down,
could put to death and ſave:

r His Grand-father was put to death in Scotland, which ſhe did uſually call *Caldean* Land.

Till walking at the twelve moneths end,
ſubject full Tides do fall;
Excellent *s* Majeſty how gon,
Court exchang'd for the Stall.
Thy *t* Grandſire on, as came to paſſe;
at all yet minded not,
As if a feigned Story, but
his miſerable Lot.

s Here ſhee prophecyed that Monarchy ſhould ceaſe in *England*, and White hal which was the Kings Court be turned into an hold for Souldiers.
t Shee here prophecyed that hee ſhould as ſurely be put to death, as his Grand-father was, though not in the ſame manner.

Expell'd was for the words eſcap'd,
memory can ſpeak well,
Hardened in pride, unheard of ſuch,
the wilde Aſſe with did dwel:
Sent to the Ox, its owner knows,
u undreamt of this his doom:
Fowls their appointed time obſerve,
wots not the night from noon.

u Here ſhee prophecied of the fouls which flew over the King when hee was at execution, to ſhew his folly, that hee would not know his time, but bring himſelf to that miſerable end.

Whoſe heart made equal with the Beaſt,
driven out with thoſe that Bray;
The Diadem as well fits thee,
Aſs, go, as much to ſay.

w Here ſhee prophecied that his Entrals ſhould bee taken out, and his body be imbalmed, which was true.

x She speakes this of his spiritual estate, that God in mercy hath saved his soul.

x Until return'd came to himself,
knew him that rules on high,
Over the sons of men appoints
what office they supply.

y During the time of the Kings imprisonment, there were Guards upon him night and day.

y During which space, this Assyrian,
what watch kept night and day,
Thus metamorphys'd, over him,
lest make himselfe away.

z This fel out true, for he was much lamented, by those of his own party especially.

z Fields, woods as wel ring out, as men
for wo, and Ecchoes call
Mercy this savage King upon,
in holy Temples all.

Bewailed, dejected soul, thus faln,
fed now grazing full low,
whilst they bedew the ground with tears
a discerns not friend from foe.

a It was grown to a common Proverb e that the King knew not his friends from his foes, al being abas'd, and none daring to stir or move for him.

Earth that of late made seem to dawn
with songs of Triumph high,
Fleeth each wight abas'd as much,
among the Herd doth lye.

b Speaking of her own family.

By b Star-light for device who gave,
as graven on his Shield,
An Eagle mounted on the Crest,
a Hart in silver field.

Extold again his God as high,
blessed him all his days:

c Shee here blames those that would not beleeve her.

c Others reputes them as nothing,
alone proclaimes his praise.

d Here she prophecied of the very time seaven times seaven that is 49th year of his age, the King was be-headed.

Whose seven d times it served forth,
in vain for rest to crave;
Whom Devills Legions do possesse,
a Monarch turn'd a Slave.

d Prince *Charles*.

Deposed thus, thou knewest wel,
Belshazzer, d O his Son,

And

And renew'd so, *e* deliverance is
voyced by every one.

A day a *f* Trumpet made to sound
for Generations all;
And with a Feast solemnized,
that no time might recal:
The memory of such an act,
yet as it had not been,
Thy Favorites who are more this day,
or matched to thy Kin.

Then they *g* adoring Wood and Stone,
Statutes forsake Divine;
Meditate carved Statutes on
in Faction do combine,
With Enemies of God most high,
to thrust him from his Thron,
And thus hast lifted up thy self,
so facile and so prone.

Against the Lord of Heaven thy King,
not humbling of thy heart,
But stiffened hast with pride thy neck
unto thy future smart.
Behold, polluting holy things
with Sabbath so Divine,
Idolatry and Revells in
that day and night made thine,

But he in whose hand rests thy life,
even breath, thy ways, and al,
Thou hast not glorified him
sent this wrote on the wal.
God numbered thy Kingdome hath
ended; the Hand points here,
In Ballance he hath weighed thee too,
the set hour drawing neer.

e This fell out true, for presently after the Kings death, the House of Commons Voted *England* a deliverance from Monarchy.

f An Act was published in al parts against kingly Government, notwithstanding the many favourites thereof, And Lords that the King used to call Cosens.

g This is not yet fulfilled, but it seems to point out that the Kings Statues, and Armes shal be broken & pulled down from all publick places, as he in his Reign had promoted Idolatry liberty on the Lords day, and other notorious sins against God,

How

How light ſoever by thee ſet,
thou as thy weightleſſe Gold,
His Image wanting, found much more
lighter then can be told.
b Parted, divided thine Eſtate,
given to the *Medes* is,
At Hand, the Hand bids it adieu,
i finiſh'd thy Majeſties.

b This is in part fulfilled by the Kings lands and goods now upon ſale.

i. She pophecies here that ther ſhal be no more Kings in *England*.

Reveale O Daniel. Anagr. Eleanor Audeley

FINIS.

THE

GENEROVS *VSVRER*

Mr NEVELL in *Thames-ſtreet,* who allow-eth his maid uſually a black pudding to dinner.

Who once bought a Pullet for his wife when ſhee was ſicke; but he would goe to Market himſelfe, becauſe he would not be coſened by the Meſſenger; and brought the feathers home in his hat when it was pulled; becauſe he would not looſe them; and how he was troubled there-*with when the Lord Major ſeeing him called to ſpeak with him.*

And how he made lamentable moane to his Neighbours, that his maid hadrobd him; becauſe ſhee gaue her Sweet-hart a piece of bread and cheeſe.

LONDON

Printed for *Salomon Johnſon,* 1641.

A DIALOGVE BE-tween the *Maid* and the *Nurſe*, about their Maſter, Mr. *Nevell* his Generoſitie.

Maid.

NVrſe, I will tell you what I heard my Maſter ſay even now of you.

Nurſe. Why, what did he ſay? I pray thee tell me.

Ma. He ſaid that he would turn away both you, and me: you to morrow, and me the next day after.

Nur. How can I go away, and my Miſtres ſo ill? thou talkeſt ſtrangely; or thou either, why what is the matter with him now? it is the ſtrangeſt man, he is never contented, never quiet.

Maid. For your part he ſaith, that you are ſo chargeable to him, and put him to ſuch coſt for my Miſtriſſe, that he will not by any means endure it.

Nur. He is a baſe fellow, for all he is my maſter, would he have to ſtarve my miſtriſſe? I will have that which is fitting for her, that I will, a doore ſick

woman, I think he would ſtarve her, if he might have his will.

Maid. Truly I muſt needs ſay that he is very miſerable, I am ſure I have felt it, and known it; for I did live with him when he was a Widower.

Nurſe. Was he not then more generous and free, then he is now?

Maid. Free? I will tell you how free he was; I was all the family he had; and he gave me but 18.s. a yeer, and we lay in bed (commonly) till 9. or 10. of the clock in the morning; and went to bed before candle light to ſave charges; and he would let me make but one meal a day for the moſt part (as himſelf had) and that was with a black pudding to dinner, and an half peny loaf, except by chance ſometimes he cut me a ſlice of bread and cheeſe, and that very thin: which he alwayes uſed to lock up in the Cubboard himſelf, becauſe he would not truſt me with it.

Nur. Had you no ſupper then never, nor breakfaſt too?

Naid. Sometimes he would cut me a little thin ſlice of bread and cheeſe; or elſe give me a ſlice of bread onely, or at other times he would give me an half peny for meale, and an half peny for butter, to make me an haſty pudding.

Nurſ. Oh monſtrous, I never heard of the like: But what drink did he allow you? I hope you kept a good veſſel of drink in the houſe.

Maid. We had alwayes a firkin of foure ſhilling Beere in the houſe; but I could never come at it, except I went to him for the key, which was very irkſome

irkſome to me to do, he gave it me ſo mutteringly.

Nurſe. Oh, fie upon it; how could you endure to dwell with him?

Ma. I muſt tell you that I could never have born it, but that he promiſed me, that if I would live with him untill he died, he would give me an hundred pounds to my portion; which he being old, moved me to undergo the greater hardſhip.

Nurſ. I do aſſure you that he is very covetous, and miſerable, as ever I heard of any man in my life; if it were not for my Miſtreſſe, I would not ſtay an houre in the houſe.

Maid. Did you not hear what a trick he plaied yeſterday, when he went for the Pullet for my Miſtreſſe?

Nur. No, why what did he do, I know it was a very poore, lean, ſtarved fowl; I do not think but it was ſome ſmothered pullet: was that it?

Ma. No I aſſure you, he bought it at one of the Poulterers ſhops in *Gracious ſtreet*, it coſt him 10. d. But here was the jeſt. We have a feather tub, and it will not hold I think half a buſhell, and I have lived with him this 3. yeers and a half, and I dare ſay that there is ſcarce ſo many feathers in it, as will well cover the bottome of it; we have had ſuch ſtore of fowl ſince I dwelt with him: and yet he was ſo covetous, that when he had bought the Pullet, and made the woman to pull it and all, he called for the feathers, and took them from the woman, and put them in the crown of his hat, and put it upon his head, and ſo came home: But as he was coming home, he chanced to meet the Lord Maior,

who had ſent yeſterday two or three times to our houſe, to ſpeak with him about ſomething, I think to ſpeak in the behalf of a friend of my Lords, that oweth him money; and my Mr. ſeeing my Lord coming, went into an Haberdaſhers ſhop, and made an excuſe to beg a ſheet of paper to put the pullet in, to carry it home; but my Lord eſpied him, and commanded an Officer to go into the ſhop to call him to my Lord, which he did.

Then was my Mr. perplexed what to do, becauſe of the feathers in his hat, to talk to my L. Major with his hat on was very misbeſeeming, and not fitting: and how to put off his hat, and not deſcry the feathers in it he could not tell. But whileſt he was pauſing upon the matter, my Lord himſelf drew nearer to the ſhop, and called to him, M. *Nevell* (quoth he, I would ſpeak with you) then he came came to my Lord, bluſtring by as if he had been in wondrous haſte; and giving his hat brim a little touch with his hand, went to paſſe by my Lord, telling him, that he would be with his honour preſently at his houſe, but now he could not ſtay, his wife was ſick, and his haſte concerned her life.

But the Lord Major being very importunate, would needs ſpeak with him. Then my M. moved his hat up and down a little with his hand, and my L. held him in talk ſo long, till at laſt the feathers began to flie out about his eares forth of his hat.

What (quoth my Lord Maior) have you got a birds neſt in your hat, M. *Nevell*, that the feathers flie a bout ſo. Then my M. put off his hat quite, and ſhewed it my Lord, ſaying, that becauſe his wife had

had longed for a Pullet, being not well, he brought home the feathers and all, leaſt ſhee ſhould long for them too: But oh how my Lord, and his Officers, and the people about him laughed at it.

Nurſe. Laugh (quoth I) how could they chooſe but laugh; I cannot forbeare laughing my ſelfe. I never heard of the like to him in every thing; but me thinks this is as pretty a jeſt as ever I heard; how can my Lord Major, or any that ſaw it, chooſe but laugh as long as they live, every time they ſee him.

Maid. But you little thinke what a quarter my Maſter keeps now? did you not heare him rayling at me even now; and I muſt be gone now that I muſt?

Nurſe. Come (quoth I) I thinke it will be the better for you; but what was the matter?

Maid. My Maſter (you know) was called forth in the Morning to goe to *Grayes*-Inne, and as it ſeemes knew that he ſhould ſtay forth; and therefore left me the bread and cheeſe out; which was I confeſſe a great favour from him; for he doth ſo very ſeldome; but he had written upon the Cheeſe, which was about halfe a Cheeſe, within about an inch of the edge, he had written theſe words; *Cut this Cheeſe even*; and it ſo fortuned that about three houres ſince, a friend of mine came to ſee me, who when he came, I was glad that I had the bread and Cheeſe to ſet before him; and did therefore deſire him to ſit downe, and ſet it before him; you was then very buſie in the next Chamber with my Miſtris.

But

But here was the miſchiefe, that he eſpied this writing upon the Cheeſe, which he read, and knowing him to be a miſerable covetous fellow, conceived that he writ it from a niggardly diſpoſition, and therfore drew out his knife, & cuts it quite through the Cheeſe very handſomely, and cut about halfe the halfe Cheeſe, which was two or three pounds, at the leaſt, and when he had done, he took his pen and inke out of his pocket, and writ very neare the edge thus; *Is not this Cheeſe cut even*; and put the reſt in his pocket; and after ſome few words of diſcourſe between us, took his leave of me; and ſo we parted: but I was in a terrible perplexitie to ſee him carry away the Cheeſe; yet I was aſhamed to forbid him.

But even now my Maſter came in, and found his Cheeſe gone; but oh how he cryed out againſt me for his Cheeſe; ſo I was faine to tell him how it was: then he called me whore, and jade, and theefe, and I know not what, & I muſt be gone that I muſt; and now he is gone and complaines to our neighbours, that I have let in theevds to rob him; which God knowes was nothing but a piece of bread and cheeſe, which I promiſed to pay him for out of my wages; but he would not heare me ſpeake, oh, he is gone forth in a terrible chafe.

Nurſe. Hark, hark, ſome body knocks, I thinke.

Maid. No, no, I warrant you, goe goe downe and ſee who is at dore, I will goe in to my Maſter.

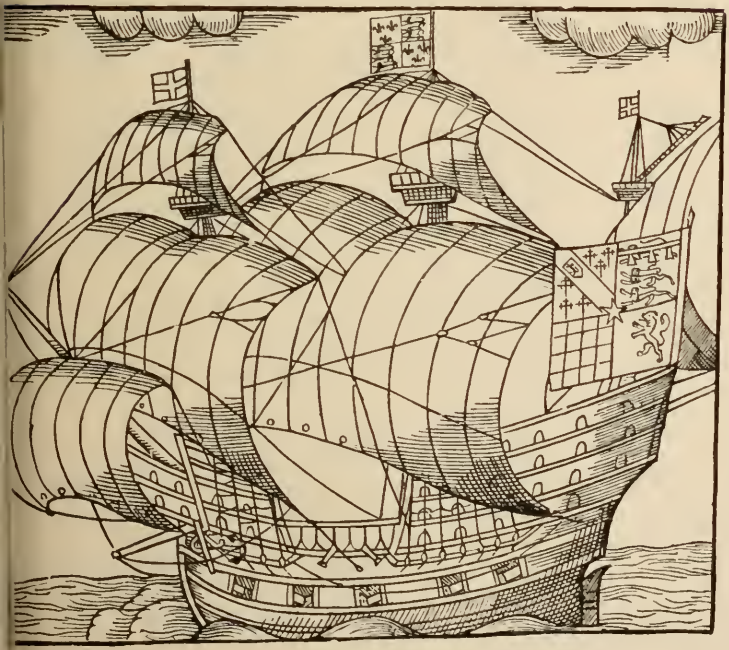
Thus they parted, and their diſcourſe ended.

F I N I S.

The Primroſe of London

with her valiant aduenture on the Spaniſh coaſt, bœing of the burthen of 150. Tunne.

Declaring the maner how 97. Spanyards came aboord the ſame ſhip, the courſe of the ſkirmiſh, and how by their valiancie they diſcomfited them. Wherunto is added the copie of the Kinges commiſſion for the imbarment of all Engliſh Ships. Truely publiſhed by Humphrey Mote.



¶ Imprinted at London for Thomas Nelſon. 1585.

The valiant aduen-

ture of the *Primrose*.

IT is not vnknowne vnto a fewe, what daunger our English ships haue lately escaped, how sharply they haue bene entreated, & how hardly they haue bene assaulted: so that the valiancie of those that mannaged them is worthy remembrance. And therefore in respect of the couragious attempt & valiant enterprise of the shippe called the Primrose of London, which hath obtained renowne, I haue taken in hande to publish the truth thereof, to the intent that it may bee generally knowne to the rest of the English shippes, that by by the good example of this the rest may in time of extremitie aduenture to do the like: to the honor of the realme, and the perpetuall remembrance of themselues: The maner whereof was as followeth.

VPon Wednesday being the 26. day of May last past, the ship called the Primrose, being of 150. Tunne, lying without the Bay of Bilbo, hauing bene there two daies there came a Spanish Pinnesse to them, wherin was the Corigidor and sir others with him: these came aboord the Primrose, seeming to be Merchants of Byskie, or such like, bringing Cherries with them, and spake very friendly to the maister of the Shippe, whose name is Foster, and he in curteous wise bad them welcome, making

them the best cheere that he could: as beere, beefe, and bisket, where with that ship was well furnished: and being thus in banqueting with the maister, foure of the seuen departed in the said Pinnisse, and went backe againe to Bilbo: the other three staied, and were very pleasant for the time: But M. Foster misdoubting some daunger, secretly gaue speech that he was doubtful of these men what their intent was, neuertheless he said nothing, nor seemed not in any outward wise to mistrust them at all. Forthwith there came a ship-boate wherein was 70. persons, being Merchantes, and such like of Bisky: and besides this boate, there came also the Pinnisse which before had brought the other three, in which Pinnisse there came 24. as the Spaniards themselues since confessed. These made towardes the Primrose, and being come thither, there came aboord the Corigidor with three or foure of his men: but M Foster seeing this great multitude, desired y there might no more come aboord, but that the rest should stay in their boates, which was graunted: neuertheless, they toke small heed of these words, for on a sodaine they came forth of the boate, entring the shippe, euery Spanyard taking him to his Rapier which they brought in the boate, with other weapons, and a Drum wherewith to triumph ouer them. Thus did the Spanyards enter the ship, plunging in fiersly vpon them, some planting themselues vnder the decke, some entring the Tabbens, and a multitude attending their pray. Then the Corigidor hauing an officer with him which bare a white wand in his hand, saide to the maister of the ship: Yeelde your selfe, for you are the Kings prisoner: whereat the maister said to his men, We are betraied. Then some of them set daggers to his brest, and seemed in furious maner as though they would haue slaine him, meaning nothing lesse then to doe anie such acte, for all that they sought was to bring him & his men safe aliue to shore: whereat the maister was amased, and his men greatly discomfited to see themselues readie

die to be conueied euen to the slaughter: notwithstanding some of them respecting the danger of the maister, and seeing howe with themselues there was no way but present death if they were once landed among the Spanyardes, they resolued themselues either to defend the maister, and generally to shun that daunger, or els to die and be buried in the middest of the sea, rather then to suffer themselues to come into the tormentors hands, and therefore in verie bolde and manly sort some toke them to their iauelings, launces, bore-speares, and shot, which they had set in readines before, and hauing 5 Caleuers ready charged, which was all the small shot they had, those that were vnder the hatches or the grate, did shote vp at the Spanyards that were ouer their heades, which shot so amased the Spanyards on the sodaine, as they could hardly tell which way to escape the daunger, fearing this their small shot to be of greater number then it was: others in very manly sorte dealt about among them, shewing themselues of that courage with bore-speares and launces, that they dismaied at euery stroke two or three Spanyards. Then some of them desired the maister to command his men to cease and hold their hands, but he answered that such was their courage in defence of their owne liues, that they would slay them and him also: and therfore it lay not in him to do it. Now did their blood run about the ship in great quantitie, some of them béeing shot in betweene the legges, the bullets issuing forth at their brests, some cut in the head, some thrust into the body, and many of them very sore woûded, so that they came not so fast in on the one side, but now they tumbled as fast ouer bord on both sides with their weapons in their hands, some falling into the sea, and some getting into their boates, making haste towards the Citie. And this is to be noted, that although they came very thicke thither, there returned but a small company of them, neyther is it knowne as yet howe many of them were slaine or drowned, onely one English man was then slain, whose

name was Iohn Tristram, and 6 other hurt. It was great pitie to beholde how the Spanyards lay swimming in the sea, and not able to saue their liues. foure of them taking holde of the ship, were for pitie sake taken vp againe by M. Foster and his men, not knowing what they were: all the Spanyardes bosoms were stuft with paper, to defend them from the shot, and these foure hauing some wounds were dreest by the surgion of the ship. one of them beeing the Corigidor himselfe, who is gouernour of a hundred Townes and Cities in Spaine, his liuing by his office, better then 600. pound yearely. This skirmish happened in the euening about six of the clocke, after they had laden 20. Tun of goods and better out of the saide ship: which goods was deliuered by two of the same shippe, whose names were Iohn Burrell, and Iohn Brodbanke, these beeing on shore were staied, and are yet remaining there, God comfort them, for they are now in prison.

After this valiant enterprise of 28. English men against 97. Spaniards, they sawe it was in vaine for them to stay and therefore set vp sayles, and by Gods prouidence auoided all daunger, brought home the rest of their goodes, and came thence with all expedition, and God be thanked, arriued safely in England neere London on Wednesday being the 8. day of June, 1585. In which their returne to England, the Spanyardes that they brought with them offered 500. Crownes to be set on shore in any place, and seeing that the maister would not do it, they were content to be ruled by them, and craued mercie at their handes. And after Maister Foster demaunded why they came in such sort to betray and destroy them, to whom the Corigidor aunswered, that it was not done onely of themselues, but by the commaundement of the King himselfe, and calling for his hose which were wette, did plucke forth the Kings Commission, by which he was authorised to do all that he did: The Copie whereof followeth, being translated out of Spanish.

¶THE

¶THE KING.

LIcentia de ſcober my Corigidor of my ſigria of *Bisky, I haue cauſed a great fleete to be put in readines in the hauen of* Lisbon, *and the riuer of* Cyuil · *There is required for the ſouldiers armour, victuals, and munition, that are to be imploied in the ſame great ſtore of ſhipping of all ſortes againſt the time of ſeruice, and to the end there may be choiſe made of the beſt vpon knowledge of their burthen and goodnes : I do therefore require you, that preſently vppon the arriuall of this carrier, and with as much diſſimulation as may be, that the matter may not be knowne vntill it be put in execution : take order for the ſtaying and arreſting (with great prouiſion) of all the ſhipping that may be found vpon the coaſt, and in the ports of the ſaid ſegnoury : excepting none of* Holland, Zeland, Eſterland, Germany, England, *and other Prouinces that are in rebellion againſt me, ſauing thoſe of* France *which being litle, and of ſmal burthen and weake, are thought vnfit to ſerue the turne. And the ſtay being thus made, you ſhall haue a ſpeciall care that ſuch merchandize as the ſaid ſhippes or hulkes haue brought whether they be all or part vnladen may be taken o· , and that the armour, munition, takels, ſayles, and victuals may be ſafely beſtowed, as alſo that it may be well foreſeene, that none of the ſhippes or men may eſcape away. Which thinges being thus executed, you ſhall aduertiſe me by an expreſſe meſſenger of your proceeding therein : And ſend me a plaine and diſtinct declaration of the number of ſhippes that you ſhall haue ſo ſtayed in that coaſt and partes, whence euery one of them is which belongs to my Rebels, what burthen and goods there are, & what number of men in euery of them, and what quantitie they haue of Armory, Ordinance, munition, victuals, tacklings, and other neceſſaries, to the ende that vpon ſight hereof, hauing made choiſe of ſuch as ſhall bee fit for the ſeruice, we may further direct you what ye ſhall do. In the maane time you ſhall preſently ſee this my commaundement put in execution, and if there come thither any more ſhippes, you ſhall alſo cauſe them to be ſtaied and areſted after the ſame order, vſing therein ſuch care and diligence, as may aunſwere the truſt that I repoſe in you, wherein you ſhall do me great ſeruice. Dated at* Barſelonia *the 29. of* May.

And

And thus haue you heard the truth and maner therof, wherein is to be noted the great courage of the maister, and the louing harts of the seruants to saue their maister from the daunger of death: yea, and the care which the maister had to saue so much of the owners goodes as hee might, although by the same the greatest is his owne losse in that he may neuer trauel those partes any more without the losse of his owne life, nor yet any of his seruantes: for if hereafter they should (being knowne) they are like to tast of the sharpe tormentes which is there accustomed in their hellish, alias holy house. And as for their tearming English ships to be in rebellion against them, it is sufficiently knowne by themselues, and their owne conscience cannot deny it, but that with loue, vnitie, and concord, our shippes haue euer bene fauourable vnto them, and as willing to pleasure their King, as his subiectes any way willing to pleasure English passingers.

The God of heauen preserue the Quenes maiestie of England, who liueth and ruleth in mercie, loue, peace, and vnitie, putting vp all wronges whatsoeuer: God grant her highnes long to raigne ouer England in health, as she hath long continued, and God grant ȳ hir enemies, and all traytors to her highnes may come to confusion, Amen.

FINIS.

MAD FASHIONS, OD FASHIONS, All out of Fashions, OR, The Emblems of these Distracted times.

By *Iohn Taylor*.

LONDON,
Printed by *Iohn Hammond*, for *Thomas Banks*, 1642.

Mad faſhions, od faſhions, all out of faſhions,
O R,
The Emblems of theſe diſtracted times.

THe Picture that is Printed in the front
Is like this Kingdome, if you look upon 't:
For if you well doe note it as it is,
It is a Transform'd Metamorphaſis.
This Monſtrous Picture plainely doth declare
This land (quite out of order) out of ſquare.
His Breeches on his ſhoulders doe appeare,
His doublet on his lower parts doth weare;
His Boots and Spurs upon his Armes and Hands,
His Gloves upon his feet (whereon he ſtands)
The Church or'eturnd (a lamentable ſhow)
The Candleſtick above, the light below,
The Cony hunts the Dogge, the Rat the Cat,
The Horſe doth whip the Cart (I pray marke that)
The Wheelbarrow doth drive the man (oh Baſe)
And Eeles and Gudgeons flie a mighty pace.
And ſure this is a Monſter of ſtrange faſhion,
That doth ſurpaſſe all *Ovids* Transformation.
And this is Englands caſe this very day,
All things are turn'd the Cleane contrary way;
For Now, when as a Royall Parliament,
(With King, and Peers, and Commons whole conſent)
Have almoſt ſate two yeeres, with paines and Cares,
And Charge, to free us from our Griefes and feares,
For when many a worthy Lord and Knight,
And good Eſquire (for King and Countreys Right)
Have ſpent ſo much time with Great Toyle, and Heede,
All Englands Vicious garden how to weed,

So like a Wilderneſſe 'twas overrun,
That though much hath been done; All is not done.
The Devill doth perſwade, entice and lurke,
And force bad men to ſet good men aworke.
That whilſt the *Worthies* ſtrive to right our wrongs,
And give to each man, what to him belongs;
Whil'ſt they take paines to ſettle all things heere,
An *Iriſh Devill*, doth madly domineere.
From Hells black Pit, begirt with Romiſh Armes,
Thouſands of *Locuſts* are in Troopes and Swarmes,
More Barbarous then the Heathen, worſe then Iewes,
No Turkes or Tartars would ſuch Tortures uſe.
Sure that Religion can no wayes be good,
That ſo inhumanly delights in Blood:
Nor doth that doctrine from the Scriptures ſpring,
That Snbiects ſhould Rebell againſt their King.
Nay (further) murder, raviſh, ſpoile, deflowre,
Burne and lay waſte, depopulate, devoure,
Not ſparing Infants at the Breaſt or wombe,
(To die where firſt they liu'd, their Birth, their Tombe)
'Tis ſaid no Serpent, Adder, Snake, or Toade,
Can live in *Ireland*, or hath there aboade:
'Tis ſtrange that ſhee thoſe Vipers doth not Kill,
That Guawes her Bowells, and her blood doth ſpill,
Can Iriſh Earth Kill all things vennemous,
And can ſhee nurſe ſuch Vermin Miſchievous:
Her owne ſonnes Native, worſe then Strangers Borne,
They have their Mothers Entrailes rent and torne,
Yet ſtill her Indulgencie, harbours thoſe,
And feeeds thoſe Rebells that doe breed her woes:
God (in thy Mercy) give her ſtrength and Ayde,
And courage, make her foes and ours diſmay'd,
Thou Lord of Hoſts, thine owne cauſe take in hand,
Thy foes (Thine Antichriſtian foes) withſtand;

De-

Defend thy truth, and all our Armies guide,
Our enemies to ſcatter and devide.
Thus leaving *Ireland* (with my hearty prayers)
To *Brittaine* back againe my Muſe repaires:
Where I perceive a Metamorphoſis,
Is moſt prepoſterous, as the Picture is,
The world's turn'd upſide downe, from bad to worſe,
Quite out of frame, *The cart before the Horſe.*
The Felt-maker, and ſawcie ſtable Groome
Will dare to Pearch into the Preachers Roome,
Each Ignorant, doe of the Spirit Boaſt,
And prating fooles brag of the *holy-Ghoſt*,
When *Ignoramus* will his Teacher Teach,
And Sow-gelders, and Coblers dare to preach,
This ſhewes, mens witts are monſtrouſly diſguiſ'd,
Or that our Countrey is Antipodis'd.
When holy Common Prayer, is by the Rable
Accounted Porredge, and unfruitfull Babble,
When our Beliefe is not ſo much as ſed,
When as the Ten Commandments are not read,
When as the Lords Prayer is almoſt neglected,
When as all decencie is quite reiected,
When to avoid a *Romiſh Papiſts* name,
A man muſt be unmannerly, paſt ſhame,
When he that doth ſhew Reverence, doth offend,
And he ſeems beſt that will not bow or bend,
When he that into Gods Houſe doth not come,
As to a Stable, or a Tipling Roome,
Is counted for a Popiſh favorite,
And branded ſo, deſpis'd, and ſcorn'd with ſpite.
When He that (of his wayes) doth conſcience make,
And in his heart doth world, fleſh, feind forſake,
Loves God with all his ſoule; adores no pelfe,
And loves his Neighbour, as hee loves himſelfe,

This man is Rare to finde, yet this Rare man
Shall have the Hatefull name of Puritan;
When execrations pierce the firmament,
And oathes doe batter 'gainſt Heavens Battlement:
When Imprecations, and damb'd Blaſphemies,
In ſundry curſed volleys ſcale the Skies,
When men more Bruitiſh then the Horſe or Mule,
Who know not to obey, preſume to Rule,
Thus Church and Common-wealth, and men, all are
(Much like the Picture) out of frame or ſquare.
And if 'twere poſſible our fathers old
Should live againe, and tread upon this mould,
And ſee all things confuſed, overthrowne,
They would not know this Countrey for their owne.
For *England* hath no likelyhood, or ſhow
Of what it was but ſeventy yeeres agoe;
Religion, manners, life and ſhapes of men,
Are much unlike the people that were then,
Nay Englands face and language is eſtrang'd,
That all is Metamorphis'd, chop'd and chang'd,
For like as on the Poles, the VVorld is whorl'd
So is this Land the *Bedlam* of the VVorld;
That I amazed, and amated am,
To ſee *Great Brittaine* turn'd to *Amſterdam*,
Mens braines and witts (two ſimples beat together)
From thence (mix'd and compounded) are ſent hither.
For *Amſterſtam* is landed (as I heare)
At *Rye*, or *Haſtings*, or at *Dover* Peere,
At *Harwich*, *Ipſwich*, *Sandwich*, or at *Weymouth*,
At *Portſmouth*, *Dartmouth*, *Exmouth*, *Plimouth*, *Farmouth*,
At *Yarmouth*, and at all the Ports to *Tinmouth*,
And weſtward unto *Briſtow* and to *Monmouth*;
From all theſe *Mouthes* and more, mad ſects are ſent,
VVho have Religion all in pieces Rent,

One

One would have this, Another would have that,
And moſt of them would have they know not what.
God give us peace, and eaſe us of our paine,
And ſend thoſe ſects, from whence they came againe,
The Papiſt, and the Schiſmatique; both grieves
The *Church*, for ſhee's like *Chriſt* (Between two Thieves.)
I took the Proteſtation twice of Late,
VVhere I proteſted not to Innovate.
'Tavoide all Popiſh Rites, and to expreſſe
Obedience to what *Englands* Church profeſſe,
My Loyalty unto my King is bent
VVith duty to the Peers and Parliament.
VVith Prayers, and my beſt ſervice for them all,
That on them may Heavens chiefeſt bleſſings fall,
That with one heart, as one man, with one minde,
(For Gods great glory) they may be combinde,
And never vary, but goe boldly on,
To end the good worke, which they have begun.
This is the Sum (which ne'er ſhall be forſooke)
Of what I in the Proteſtation tooke.
But, for all this, I may be mannerly
In Gods Houſe, and be free from Papiſtrie;
I hope I may put off my hat, and be
Allow'd to Kneel, and Pray, and Bow my Knee,
VVhen as divine Command bids, onely then
I'le Bow to God, and not to Saints, or Men.
And from thoſe dueties I will never vary
Till death, or Order doe command contrary.
Th' Almighties Name be ever prays'd and bleſt,
That Romiſh ſuperſtition is ſuppreſt,
VVee have no Abbyes, Abbots, Friars, or Monks,
Nor have we Nuns, or Stewes allow'd for Punks,
VVee have no Maſſes, or no Maſſ-Prieſts heere,
But ſome are hang'd, and ſome are fled for feare.

All

All thoſe that are ſo bold to ſtay behind,
I wiſh they may like entertainment finde;
Beades, Bables, Relliques, Tapers, Lamps or Lights,
Wee have no ſuperſtitious Romiſh Rites,
Wee ſeek our Pardons from our Heavenly Hope,
And not by works, or favour from the Pope;
To Saints we make no prayer, or Interceſſion,
And unto God alone wee make Confeſſion;
Wee hold no Reall Preſence in the Bread,
And wee doe know King *Charles* our ſupreame head
(Beneath God, who hath plac'd him in his Throne)
For other Supreame, wee acknowledge none.
No Purgatory, Image, Wood or Stone,
No Stock, or carved Block, wee truſt upon,
Nor is our Church diſcretion heere ſo little,
As to Baptize with Cream, with ſalt and Spittle.
VVee have as many Sacraments, as Heaven
Ordain'd; which are but two, and Rome hath ſeven,
VVee doe not Chriſten Bells, and give them Names
Of Simon, Peter, Andrew, Iohn and Iames;
VVee uſe no Pilgrimage, or Holy-water,
Nor in an unknowne tongue our Prayers ſcatter;
All theſe, and many more, in Rome are us'd
VVhich are by us reiected and refuſ'd.
And yet too many faults, alas remaines,
VVhich are the Churches, and the Kingdomes ſtaines,
The Church Triumphant is not cleere from ſpots,
The Poore Church Millitant hath ſtill ſome blots,
Heer's all unperfect, ſomthing's ſtill amiſſe,
And nothing's bleſt, but in Eternall Bliſſe.
Meane time, till wee amend, and leave our crimes,
The Picture is the Emblem of the Times.

FINIS.

THE Poet's Blind mans bough, OR Have among you my blind Harpers :

BEING

A pretty medicine to cure the Dimme, Double, Envious, Partiall, and Diabolicall eyesight and Iudgement

OF

Those Dogmaticall, Schismaticall, Aenigmaticall, and nou Gramaticall Authors who Lycentiously, without eyther Name, Lycence, Wit or Charity, have raylingly, falsely, and foolishly written a numerous rable of pesteferous Pamphelets in this presnt (and the precedent yeare, justly observed and charitably censured,

By *Martine Parker.*

Printed at *London* by *F. Leach*, for *Henry Marsh*, and are to bee sold at his shop over against the golden *Lyon Taverne* in Princes street. 1641.

TO

THE TRVLY IVDICIOVS,

IMPARTIALL CHARITABLE, AND IMPREIVDICATED CHRIstian Reader of what quality, age or sex soever,

the Authour dedicates his poore endevors and referrs himselfe with the same.

1.

Righ Honorable, Worshipfull, and right
Iuditious Chrian Readers be content,
Kindly t'accept what (to give all delight,
And vindicate my selfe) I did invent,
For to no other end this time I spent
But in this small compendium to frame
Something thae's short and true; Lyers to shame.

2.

Heer's matter both for modesty and sport,
With charitable reprehentions for
Those who have fill'd both Countrey, Citie, Court
And Campe with Lybells voyd of reason, or
The feare of Heaven (who doth such things abhor)
Buy, Reade, and Iudge, then questionlesse you'll say,
That I have showne faire (for their base) foule play

3.

Still I hope good men will contented be,
With what is Publish'd by (abus'd) M.P.
Who never wrot but in the Iust defence,
Of's King and Countrey; now's owne innocence.

THE POET'S BLIND MANS BOVGH.

COme *Nininſis* lend me little twigge,
Though theſe delinquents faults are very big,
Yet I (though much exaſperared) will
Mixe mercy with revenge; doe good for ill.
My worke may now be tearm'd a demy Satir,
My muſe hates Railing, as ſhee Scornes to Flatter,
Though Iuſtice hold her ſcales with equall poyſe,
Charity ſways the beame; ſhe none deſtroyſe,
Some ſhee will check, and tell them of their deeds,
From which rebuke if happily proceeds,
Any amendment, ſhe'll be like the nurſe,
That whipps a child whom ſhe loves ne'r the worſe,
Should I but give them their deſerved due,
Whom though I know not that moſt ſhameleſſe crew
Of nameleſſe Authers, Authors all of lies,
Of ſlanderous Paſquills rayling falicies,
I might my pen dip in that learnean Sinke,
Which the infernall furies uſe for ink,
Or with Iambean rimes Ironicall,
Make lines ſhould ſerve for ropes to hang them all
But noe ſuch cruelty is in my breaſt,
All my abuſes I can take in Ieſt,
And give ſuch Ideots leave to write or ſpeak.
Eagles ſleight notice take when crowes doe creake
You cankers of the ſtate, nay rather you,
Vulters; when law and death have ſaid their due,

Doe

Doe even gnaw the heart of him that's deade,
In this regard may't not be truely ſo ſaid,
That you are Pluto's fidlers; that for pay,
Vpon the guts oth' dead do play and pray,
Preſumptious, Petulent, flagitious, dolts doſt,
Vntrue, unſerviceable, unback'd cotes,
Durſt you beyond the letter of the Law,
Preſume among your ſelves to hang and draw
You doe aſume the place, to ſay the troth,
Of Aprehender, Iudge, and hangman both,
When any hath offended 'gainſt the ſtate
Muſt ſuch as you the fact exagerate,
Have you ſuch cleare eyes that you can eſp'y,
The litle moate that's in your brothers eye,
Making a mountaine of each molehill when
You doe not ſee the beams (O ſenceleſſe men)
That in your owne eyes ſo prevents your Sight
And Iudgement that you dare (bee't wrong or right)
Save or condemne at pleaſure; can your pates,
Determine more then Law or Magiſtrates,
Of theſe your facts he who will cenſure beſt,
Cannot but ſay that you intend to wreſt,
The ſword of Iuſtice from the hand of them
To whom ti's due by Iuſtice to condemne,
Or ſave with mercy; heaven forbid I ſhould,
Excuſe the faults of thoſe whom Law doth hold,
Worthy of puniſhment, or death, or bonds,
My very Soule moſt aptly Coreſponds,
With this; and ſo it ever ſhall that thoſe,
Whom Law doth prove my King or countreys foes,
That they have their demerits, curſt be him,
(For my part) that where Iuſtice doth condemne,
Will wiſh to ſave; eſpecially Such men,
Whoſe deeds deſerves worſe then a vulgar pen.

Upon

Upon them can conferre, yet (take my word)
More danger comes bith'quill then by the Sword,
Let thoſe delinquents of the higher ſtraine,
Alone with what is ſaid; and now againe,
My muſe returnes unto her taske: which is
To tell theſe Libellers what deepe abuſe,
Of helliſh skill, th'ave founded to compoſe,
Such fond invectives both in rime and proſe.
Nay come along ner'e ſhrinke or bluſh for ſhame,
Their none knowes either of you by your name;
Thoſe you were 'ſham'd to ſhow, ther's reaſon for't,
Leaſt after ages a deſerved ſport
Might make of you (or your poſterity,)
Vnnam'd the Authors ſhame with's lines will dy.
But my deſire and whole intent is that,
Your folly being in generall aimed at
Each on may take his ſhare of ſhame and ſay,
In doing this I have not ſhewed faire play:
For what is either more or leſſe ſet forth
'gainſt perſons in particular; what worth
Or fame among the vulgar it may win
Without the Authors name 't hath ever bin
Held as a Lybell both in Law and ſence,
Then he who writes (what e're be his pretence)
His name ſhould iuſtifie what he hath done,
This maxim I have alwaies thought upon
What ever yet was publiſhed by mee,
Was knowne by *Martin Parker*, or M. P.
All Poets (as adition to their fames)
Have by their Works eternized their names,
As Chaucer, Spencer, and that noble earle,
Of Surrie t ought it the moſt precious pearle,
That dick'd his honour, to Subſcribe to what
His high engenue ever amed at

Syney

Sydney and *Shaksſpire*, *Drayton*, *Withers* and
Renowned *Ionſon* glory of our Land:
Deker, Learn'd *Chapman*, *Haywood* althought good,
To have their names in publike underſtood,
And that ſweet Seraph of our Nation, *Quarles*
(In ſpight of each planatick cur that ſnarles)
Subſcribes to his Celeſtiall harmony,
While Angels chant his Dulcid melodie.
And honeſt *Iohn* from the water to the land
Makes us all know and honour him by's hand;
And many more whoſe names I ſhould have told
In their due place, in famous record inrould.
Have thought it honeſt honour to ſet downe
Their names or letters to what is their owne:
But you a litter of blind whelps begot
By Cerberus, the ſcumme of natur's pot,
Suborn'd by malice and a litle gaines,
Invent and publiſh what your frothy braines,
Envaporate ſome proſe and ſome in rimes,
Onely to pleaſe the fancie of the times
Idle Chemeras, ſtructurs ſeeming faire,
Which vew'd, are prov'd meere caſtles in the aire.
Almanake Makers, were they of your minde,
(In ſtead of Saints to every day a ſign'd)
Might make a tranſmutation, and name all
By your quotiadian Pamphlets criticall,
And dayes caniculer ſhould laſt all th' yeare,
If curiſh writers they may domineere;
The Preſſe is overpreſt, and (juſtly) grones
Vnder the burthen of thoſe heavie tones
Of Scritch-oule muſick, threatning death and hell,
One ſtriving all in malice to excell;
And he who can beſt rayle, ſcoffe, and invent,
The greateſt lyes, ſhall give the moſt content:

Is this the age that doth moſt truth profeſſe,
Are theſe the dayes of zeale and righteouſneſſe;
Are theſe the times that hath more light diſcover'd
Revealing ſecrets that in darknes er'd
Why then, O why are lyes and falſhhoods ſpread,
Shall men by lying earne their daily bread:
Shall truth thus ſuffer paper perſecution,
Shall things well ordred hazard a confuſion
By thoſe unſanctified pens which write
Nothing but what to miſchiefe may incite,
Inventing ſtill the theory of plots
Which none to practiſe ever thought theſe ſots
Bewray their folly; for they want both wit
And judgement, for their fables doe not fit
The laſt of probability, which ſhould,
Produce ſuch reaſons for the tale that's told,
That they who heare it may conjecture that
It may be true; but theſe men care not what
They write, be't contradictory or not,
So they can get the ſilver by the plot;
But (as friends) I friendly them adviſe,
That if hereafter they write any lyes
Let them mote likely be then that which was
Compoſed by ſome ſhort hayr'd, long ear'd Aſſ,
Of a ſtrange plot (beyond immagination
To give the Arch-Biſhop his free relaxation
Out of the Tower by Necromantick ſpells,
Themſelves did only know it, but none els.
Note how that ancient lyer (moſt accurſt,)
A lyer even from the very firſt
Beginning of the world, by's inſtruments,
With ſubtilty mens judgements circumvents;
Making the fabrick of his building all
Of lyes, which fooles eſteeme Authenticall;

Yet power divine ſo boundeth him and his,
That of there envious aimes they often mis,
Shaming themſelves (by over-reaching) ſo,
That even to fooles, their ſhame they freely ſho,
As well appeares in this immagin'd plot,
Making the world beleeve that which was not
Had ſuch a thing (being 'twas knowne a fiction,
And might at hom expect a contradiction)
Bin fain'd to be in Cornwall or in Wales,
Cumberland, or Yorkeſhire; then ſuch tales
Perhaps might win beleefe; but heere i'the city
Where every child of eight yeares old that's witty,
Knowes there was no ſuch thing, oh what diſgrace
Is this toth' Authour durſt he ſhow his face,
Or ſet his name toth' fable, ſtay there ſir,
Wee'll not be knowne ſo palpably to er;
The aime the Authour ſhot at is to bring
Papiſts in hatred; 'tis a pious thing.
But tell me brother (how or by what chance)
Cam'ſt thou to play on peoples ignorance,
Think'ſt thou the worlds all wild and all men mad,
That they'll condeme thoſe whom thou counteſt bad,
Hath not the Honorable Parliament,
(That hopefull Senate) wiſedome to prevent,
Such machinations (if there any were)
But who muſt dictate to them, do'ſt not feare,
Future examinations for ſuch crimes
Or doſt thou meane ever to truſt theſe times;
What is th'archbiſhop to the Papiſts that
They ſhould adventure life and frrtune at
So deare a rate, he never was their friend,
Arminians never did on Roome depend;
Tis knowne apparently what ſad report,
Papiſts may give the Highcommiſsion Court;

'Twas

'Twas high indeede for them, two high a rate
Poore men did pay: which might exact a hate
Rather then love; but charity sayes no,
Let law take place, 'tis fit it should be so,
Heaven grant his Grace from the well spring of grace,
And that he may returne while hee hath space
Vuto the throwne of grace; by penetence,
Let us not agravate what's his offence:
Nor whiles I'm speaking of th'Archbishops case,
Let me examine that malicious base,
And senceleſſe Libell Mercuries Message nam'd,
Whom the Authour to recognize was asham'd.
And well he might, for amongst his lyes unholy
One thing ath' first doth most bewray his folly,
And that's the Cronagram which he to make
Upon th' Arch-bishops name doth undertake;
And by the numegall letters there expresse
He would denote the number of the beast
Mention'd in the Apocalips which is,
Six hundred sixtie six, now censure his,
Deduction and doubt not but you'll finde
(As I have done) the beast lay's beastly minde,
How like a monstrous beast 'twixt dogge and asse
He enviously and simply doth passe,
His verdiction the man, for thus writes he
'Tis *WILL: LAWD*,
Two V's he numbers ten J one, three L's,
Seven score and ten, (thus he his lesson speles)
V for five more, D for five huudred, thus
He makes sixe hundred fixtie sixt, let us
Confesse 'tis true so farre, but to condem
The Prisoner, he omits both I and M,
Which is the name, and makes the number even,
One thovsand sixe hundred sixty seven.

See now this envious Cynick, how to win,
Credit 'mongſt fooles commits a deadly ſin,
For ſurely malice was predominant.
Nor can I think the foole ſo Ignorant,
As that he would or could aſſume to frame;
A Chronagram and knew not the right name,
Or elſe his ſpight was ſo toth' Biſhops that,
He would deprive him oth' moſt part of what,
His God-father did give him at the Font.
Is this your calculation, out upon't ;
But ſhould this envious Authour undertake,
A Chronagram or Anagram to make;
For any one of whom he is a lover,
Wer't an unlern'd Tranſlator or a Glover;
A Currier or a Weaver, then no doubt,
Rather then hee would leave leter out,
Hee'd venture to exchange or elſe to adde,
So he could make a good ſence of a bad :
He would (perhaps) But M. In the N's place,
To make it anſwer to the yeare of grace.
But the Arch-Biſhop (whom few now applaud)
Muſt be contented to be called Will Laud.
But one thing I much marvell at; which is,
That he who anſwerd it, with th' cimphaſis,
Of wit and ſence; who ſtoutly did defend,
the arch-Biſhop as his Champion and true friend,
Exacting praiſe from ſome, from others blame,
Yet never cenſur'd this falſe chronagram
Which negligence and monſterous over-ſight,
Extenuats his credit who did write,
That Vindication; paſſed as the reſt,
Without the Authors name : though it is gueſt,
That Thomas Herbert wrote it, but that fame,
Roſe from th'Acroſtick known to be his name,

Written

Written by him ath' end oth' booke, that's all,
The reaſon which indeed's irationall.
For no man that's the authour of a booke
But ſets his name whereon all eaſly looke
Upon the frontiſpeece (or title page)
Vnleſſe he be propoſterous (like the age,)
But let that paſſe; for I muſt paſſe from this
To other things, wherein are more amis;
More malice, more abſurdity, and more
Nonſence then any mentioned before,
A plot diſcover'd of an army good,
Secretly lurking in a private wood.
If any ſuch be in *Northhamptonſhire* (neere
Where Souldiers, all unknowne to th' neighbours
Could lie in ambuſh ſuch a multitude,
And be maintain'd with quotidian food,
With other neceſſaries fit for men
Let any of indifferent judgement ſcan
Each circumſtance of this pretended plot,
And they will finde the Authour out a Sot:
One that ſo farre beyond all diſſability
Doth ſtretch his lyes (which ſhewes his imbiſcility)
That even to children he bewraies his ſhame,
One man's the Authour of both plots, his name
I ſince have underſtood, who on no ground John Thomas.
But his peſteferous fancy to confound,
Thoſe who ne'er meant him harme
That this his poyſonous venim ſpits a broad,
Bewraying envy, Ignorance, and ſpleene
And all in vaine, for not one in fifteene
Gives credit to's narrations; and thoſe few,
That are ſo confident to thinke all true,
Are ſome whoſe judgements are preiudicated
With malice; people ſo conſopiated,

In miſchiſe; muſt by ignorance that they
Beleeve what any one can write or ſay,
So't be 'gainſt thoſe whom they do affect
But any of well govern'd intelect
(Whoſe iudgements are with reaſon regulated)
Will ſay of Knave and foole naught can be bated,
So let him reſt till heaven turne his heart,
To mixe more charity with his ſinall art,
That he and all the reſt oth' Pamphletees,
May uſe more fervent prayers, and fewer Ieeres,
To practiſe truth (which all of them pretend,
And not their pretious time ſo lewdly ſpend
In ſowing teares of Schiſmie and debate,
By devilliſh meanes falſehood to propogate;
Shaming themſelves, not whom they ſeeke to ſhame,
Blaming of other people, when the blame
Upon their owne heads iuſtly may be layd
I doe admire that they are not afrayd,
Of divine Iudgement which on them might fall,
When againſt conſcience and law rationall,
They doe invent ſuch execrable lies,
To make men odious in the peoples eyes,
Contrary to all charity, and grace
Making their fond Chemeras to take place,
In ſtead of ſolid truth, theſe are the men
Who make a ſhew of zeale, and conſcience when
Their deedes and writings 'gainſt the publique weale
Prove they have neither conſcience, truth nor zeale;
Charity bids us pray one for another,
But brother here vituperates his brother:
But why (may ſome men ſay) ſhould this man be
The onely Cenſurer; could none but he
Eſpie theſe faults, muſt he be the only man
The workes of other men to ſearch and ſcan,

Ye

Yes reader whoſoev'r thou be I this
Muſt tell thee freely, there good reaſon is
For what is done or to be done, and more
Then charity will ſuffer; which in ſtore,
The authour ever keepes to regulate
His words and deedes 'gainſt all who doe him hate,
For he 'bove all the reſt hath wronged beene
Taſting the bitter gall of helliſh ſpleene,
Which theſe malignant ſerpents could eiect
To make the world his innocence ſuſpect,
In diverſe pamphlets, what e're curriſh barker
The authour was, he ſnarl'd at *Martin Parter.*
Nor Borealiſt by ſome brother pen,
Yet father'd on a ſect to this end,
To bring me in diſgrace; as though I had,
Bin puniſht heretofore for writing bad,
Calling me th'Prelats Poet and ſuch tearmes,
Which nothing but his ſpight at all confirmes,
For I ne're wrot ith' Biſhops cauſe ſo much,
As now I have on this occaſion touch.
Another fooliſh idle defamation
That is intitl'd the Popiſh Proclamation,
The unnam'd Authour (as in all a raylor)
Ocaſion takes to abuſe me and *Iohn Taylor*
With *Herbert*, but wherefore I cannot tell,
Nor he himſelfe that wrote it very well;
For hee one whom though his will were bent,
Wanteth abilitie for his intent:
And yet he could in his bare garden ſtuffe,
(Which with Tobaco I doe take in ſnuffe)
Take liberty to name me in his Ieeres,
But in his workes ſuch plaine nonſence appeares,
That I accout his pen to be no ſlander,
From true method he ſo farre doth wander,

That

That all who read may judge (if they have wit)
That what he writes although his name's to it,
Deſerves no approbation; yet this lad
I malice not, but rather ſhould be glad,
To know himchange his envy for more skill
He can'ot diſgrace me,writing what he will.
Thus much for him, and indeede all the reſt
To none I am angry an enemie proteſt,
But wiſh them more good then themſelves will doe,
I will be patient and Phyſitian too.

FINIS.

Poſtſcript.

PErhaps the Reader may expect I ſhould,
More of theſe ſlaunderus, envious ſleights unfold,
Becauſe they more deſerve; indeed tis true
Write what I can I ſhan't give them their due:
This little therefore ſerveth for a taſte,
By which more may be gueſt there's too much waſte
Of paper made alread, in two yeares:
By theſe calumnious idle pamphleteeres,
Should this diurnall Laviſh,two yeares more
Continue; we may feare (there's cauſe wherefore)
That we ſhould ſcarce get paper for good uſe,
If we perſevere in this great abuſe,
I have but broke the Ice, ſome coadiuters
Will helpe to ſcourge theſe paper-perſecuters.

FINIS.

A Three-fold Diſcourſe betweene three Neighbours, *Algate*, *Biſhopſgate*, and *John Heyden* the late Cobler of *Hounſditch*, a profeſſed Browniſt.

Whereunto is added a true Relation (by way of Dittie) of a lamentable fire which happened at *Oxford* two nights before *Chriſt-tide* laſt, in a religious brothers ſhop, knowne by the name of *Iohn* of *All-trades*.

LONDON,
Printed for *F. Cowles*, *T. Bates*, and *I. Vvright*.
MDCXLII.

A Three-fold Discourse betweene three Neighbours, *Algate*, *Bishopsgate*, and *John Heyden* the late Cobler of *Houndsditch*, a professed Browniſt.

Algate.

SIſter of Bishopsgate, what disastrous times are wee fallen into, did you ever know the like?

Bishopsgate. Sister be content, you are not yet fallen, you were but lately built by the Citie, *Senatus Populusque Londinensis*, in the Mayoraltie of Sir *Humphrey Weld*; but I and my friends are like to come to ruine.

Cobler. Truly Land-Lady, the matter is not great, yet I confesse I have kept a Coblers shop under your nose these two and twentie yeares, yet I never saw any great hurt in you, but that you beare the profane and idolatrous name of a Bishop.

Bish. Truly Neigbour, it hath not been accounted so in times past, nor (I hope) neither is or will be in these our times.

Cob. Well, battle-headed Mistresse, I heard a Sermon within these few dayes in Moore-fields, the best of your Bishops in the Lend might throw his cap at it.

Alg. I *John*, that is the way never to see it againe, among such fellowes as you: but are Moore-fields your walks, where you and your fellowes prate to no purpose.

Cob. Yes: and verily my new white painted Mistresse, and wee have better teaching there, than you have at your dull *Botolphs*, or his brother by you, Mistresse *Bishopsgate.*

Bish. Nay, that of my knowledge is false; ours is an honourable and a great Parish, neither is there such a famine of pious and learned Divines amongst us, like the famine of Samaria, where wee (as you and your Brownists) must value an Asses head at fourescore peeces of silver (that is ten pounds English) for every peece which was a Shekel, is halfe a Crowne of our money. How many of your Sermons have beene burned, their Authors hanged, what ridiculous divisions have you of your Texts? what blasphemous and detorted expositions, absurd applications? and amongst you the Text is no sooner

ner read; but presently you fly from it, as wild beasts from fire, and fall a railing against railes, tell the people Surplices are smocks of the Whore (and I beleeve *Iohn* you are acquainted with some of them) and how our Bishops are like Andirons of State, standing in a Chimney but for a shew; but if an heavie block, or sad billets are brought to the fire, there are poore little iron Creepers or Cobirons underneath, that must beare all the weight, and those you resemble to the inferiour Clergie that take all the paines: and thus in your Tubs, like *Augustus* in his Throne, you tax all the world. Truly now you were speaking of Moore-fields, I am perswaded never cost was better bestowed, I never saw them, but I have heard as much. Why sister *Aldgate* (or *Eldgate*, if you please) they are the most necessary, pleasant, and the sweetest walks, that can lye by the side of any citie in Europe; they say those are goodly walks, with foure or five distinct rows of trees, which are upon the wals of Antwerp.

Alg. There is a Dutch Candle-maker dwelling in White-Chappell hath oftentimes told me as much, and that those wals were five and thirtie strides or paces broad.

Bish. He spake the truth, they are so indeed.

Cob. Talk no more: Moore-fields of it selfe is a most profane place, they never get my good word, and except upon the Lords day to a teaching or exercise I never meane to come thither againe.

Bish. It may be *Iohn*, you are in debt at some of the Ale-houses, and dare not shew your head but upon a Lords day, when their doores are shut, and all are gone to Church.

Cob. I confesse my leather hath beene well liquored at *Burwels* Bable, where Mr. *Geffreson* sels the excellent Ale and Cakes: but since my conversion I say, *Go, I know you not.*

Alg. And why I pray you neighbour, are Moore-fields become so odious in your sight?

Cob. For the great offence they give to us the godly and sober-minded; first, they are receptacles of uncleane beasts.

Bish. That's true indeed, for horses graze there.

Cob. They carry the mark of the Beast.

Alg. As how *Iohn?*

Cob. Doe you not see how the walks are laid out, and made in the forme of a crosse, which is execrable, abhominable, and intollerable?

Bish. Why *Iohn*, are not you your selfe made in the forme of a crosse? spred but your armes abroad and see.

Cob. Verily I am, and it is more than ever I knew before, one I see may live and learne, but I shall like my selfe the worse for it as long as I live.

Cob. No I professe, their foure quarters are railed about in abhominable manner, like a Communion Table; if some Parishes and Church-wardens I know had the fingring of them, I know what would quickly become of them.

Alg. You have now done, have you any more to say?

Cob. Yes verily, the Popes head is there nail'd up for a signe and makes as faire a show as Pope-*Ioane* did with her great belly in Red-street.

Bish. Redcrosse-street you mean, but what of that?

Cob. It is a burning shame it should be tollerated, when al Papists in England are denyed tollerated.

Alg. It is suffered it may be for some especiall end which you know not, as perhaps many Papists and Popish Priests belonging to outlandish Embassadours which lye thereabout walking to take the aire, for the signes sake will rather go thither to drinke a Pint or a quart of wine, then to another place, and so perhaps will you and your brethren doe sometime.

Cob. You are deceived Mrs. we never goe for the signes sake, but for the wines sake.

Bish. I beleeve you *Iohn*, but what say you to the great Turks head hanging out a little beyond?

Cob. I say, from Turke and Pope defend us Lord.

Bish. That was a Psalm, added to the singing Psalms, long since, by one *Robert Wisedome.*

Cob. I beleeve it, it was long since *Robert Wisedome* was seene amongst us, he lived in the time of *Q. Eliz.* And since I have not heard of any or very few of that name, it was a Psalme in my opinion that put downe all the rest, beside it had binan excellent tune, my father when he lived in Goose-toft, would often whistle it at plough.

Alg. But what say you *Iohn* to the trees, so evenly planted and thriving, which with their eye-pleasing greene and coole shadow in the hot Summer give so great delight and content to the whole Citie.

Cob. They looke (mee thinkes) like so many of your Bishops Standing about the Communion railes to defend them.

Alg. Against such as you are it may bee.

Cob. Nay they looke like Bishops for all the world for there are Some poore underling trees besides them which cannot thrive and Prosper, because those greater over-drop them, keepe the sun from them, or suck from earth the Iuice which should nourish them, to themselves.

Bish. But what is the reason they are called Moor-fields, can you tell mee *Iohn* with all the wit you have?

Cobler. Because it may bee there are more fields in England beside these.

Alg. That is without doubt.

Cob. Or rather because more learned and godly teaching by us and our brethren is here exercised then in the City or the whole land beside, or it may be they are so called from a Blackamoor set over an Alley gate in these fields.

Bish. Nay *Iohn* now you have overshot your selfe.

Cob. I talke of Moorefields and not of Finsbury: there indeed is shooting and no preaching.

But

Biſh. But neighbour *Iohn Cobler* let me tell you in good earneſt, when I was built new in the time of K. *Richard* the ſecond, (whoſe ſtatue in ſtone holding his unfortunate and broken Scepter in his hand, I bear upon my Frontiſpiece, on the other ſide *Wenceſlaus* his wives father the Emperour, yet many ſay it was K. *Edward* the 3.) certaine calves tyed about the necks with withs being brought for a preſent to *Wat Tyler* and his Rebels then in Smithfield, whom, (let me tell you by the way) K. *Richard* could plainely diſcerne from Long Acre, ſo rare were houſes and buildings in the Suburbs in thoſe dayes) were all ſtifled and drowned in thoſe fields, which were nothing elſe but a Moore or Quagmire whence they tooke their name, nay it was ſuch within theſe 40. or 50. yeares. Siſter Algate had they brought by your way, (the common roade of calves) they had been out of danger.

Cob. Verily Mrs. Algate I have knowne of late yeares many calves to have been brought out of Eſſex and other plaaes unto your Gate, where when they ſhould have entred, their ſimple countrey drivers would not ſuffer them, but drave them home againe.

Alg. They were ſimple indeede, but what was their meaning ſo to doe?

Cob. Why, I will tell you, you carry upon your top two huge Gyants in Armour, holding up and readie as it were to throw down mighty bullets, who affright both the calves and the countrey men, that I have heard ſome proteſt that for their lives they could not perſwade the driver to venture them throgh this was at their firſt ſetting up, and I well remember in that yeare Veale was ſo ſcarce at Leaden Hall, that hardly any could be got for money.

Biſh. Iohn they were placed there to ſhew the auntient defence of Ports, which when the enemy offered to aſſaile or break open, Armed men ſtood aloft and threw downe huge ſtones, peices of timber and ſuch like, to kill or knock them down, but I heare *Iohn* Cobler you are a pretender to Divinity, and are ready to turne Preacher.

Cob. Why not I as well as *Walker* the Ironmonger.

Alg. I thinke you never come to any of our Churches in the City.

Cob. Very ſeldome; yes, I was halfe a yeere ſince at *Annes* within Alderſgate, and once a fortnight agoe at *Margets* in Weſtminſter.

Biſh. St. *Margets* you ſhould ſay.

Cob. The matter is not great, they were built by the Papiſts and ſmell of ſuperſtition to this day, for name any Ghurch about the Citie that was built in time of the Goſpel, Cree-church excepted, and that by Tuttle-ſtreet in Weſtminſter not yet execrated, as they call it.

Alg. Conſecrated thou wouldſt ſay, that indeed is new, but Cree-Church was new built upon an old foundation, if we ſhould be all of your opinion: we ſhould come to no Church at all, but heare Sermons in woods as you doe.

Cob. Did not *Iohn* Baptiſt preach in the deſart or wilderneſſe? And multitudes of people followed to heare him.

Bish. John you are much deceived, that was no obscure place like St. *Iohns* wood whither you and your fellowes goe, but a woodie Countrey wherein were many Towns and Cities, like the forrest of Sherwood in Nottinghamshire inhabited with many people.

Cob. I will never beleeve that, for all I am a Translator my selfe.

Alg. But *John* I pray thee tell me how camest thou to bee a Browniſt at the firſt.

Bish. I have heard that the firſt beginner of your Sect was a miserable Doctor in the Vniversity who sold his commons & seiz'd away his part of white-bread and liv'd all the weeke with a sixpenny browne loafe, which occasion gave you all your names.

Cob. No our firſt father was Mr. *Browne* parson of A church in Northampton-shire where hee dyed after his many persecutions among the wicked.

Alg. So he that would have no Church was afterward parson of a Church.

Bish. But I assure you *John* he recanted his opinions, and dyed an Orthodox Protestant and an honest man, it is true he was persecuted in all places, hee fled into Scotland, and had been hanged, had he not been neere a kin unto the L. Treasurer *Cicill*, (for he was a Gentleman borne, and of an ancient family of the *Brownes* of Tolthorpe) beside he was endued with many good and gentile qualities, among the rest he was a singular good Luteniſt, and he made his Son *Timothy* usually on Sundays bring his Viol to Church and play the Base to the Psalmes that were sung, so far was he (like you and your fellows) from being an enemy to Church Musicke.

Cob. I would have given all the Shooes in my shop I had knowne so much before. But Landlady Bishopsgate, and Mrs. Algate, time calls mee away, I have three paire of boots to mend for the Norwich foot-post, and a paire of shooes for honest Mr. *Sacchar* of Buttolphs, and I hope ere long we shal meet, and then yfaith I will have a fling at you and your name-sake the Bishops.

Bish. Well *John* I shall defend those Bishops well enough, and will Petition that those Reverend men may have their liberty to go abroad in the days, and repaire to their Brother in the Tower againe at night, Farewell.

Zeale

Zeale over-heated:

A Relation of a lamentable fire which happened at *Oxford* two nights before *Christ-tide*, in a religious Brothers shop, who though hee laboured in all mens trades, yet his trades were fewer than his tricks, to fetch over the wicked, that he might afford the godly a better Penny-worth.

To the Tune of *Chivey Chace.*

ATtend you brethren, everie one,
And listen with a paire
Of swaggering eares, which have outgrowne
By many an inch the haire:
Of Popish flames I will relate
to you a dolefull jt rie,
Which turn'd a zealous shop of late
into a Purgatorie.

There dwels in Oxon *neere the place*
where holy Churnish *teacheth,*
One that in all trades hath such grace,
the wicked he ore-reaches.
This brother first a Stoick was
Peripateticall;
For 'bout the world as he did passe,
his wealth he carried all.

But when his sins had made his pack
Too heavie for his shoulder,
J'th' foresaid place be eas'd his back,
and turn'd a staid house-holder.
In all occasions by and by
he grew so great a Medler,
That if th'Exchange his shop stood nigh,
you'd take him for no Pedler.

By slight of tongue he could fetch ore
all Sparks that come unto him,
Except those which two nights before
Christ-tide had like to undoe him.
When he to steep himselfe had set,
and dream'd of no more fire,
Than those his zeale and little Pet
kindled in his desire.

He heard some cry, Fire, fire, *amaine,*
and said that were he slack,
Great Iohn *of* All trades *would againe*
be brought to his first pack:
Then hasting downe to see what burn'd,
the smoke did almost slop
His breath: the new Exchange was turn'd
to a Tobacco shop.

His wife came downe at that report,
her cloaths hung in such pickle,
As she were new come from the sport
after a Conventicle:
And first in these flames she espide
a pure Geneva Bible,
With gilded leaves, and strings beside,
that were not contemptible.

The

The second Part, to the same Tune.

But with lesse griefe he could have seen't,
as he then said to some one,
Had but the Apocrypha beene in't,
and Prayers that we call Common:
The Practice there of Pietie,
and good St. Katherine Stubs
Were martyr'd, which oft quoted hee
had heard in severall Tubs.

Then being of his Dods *bereft,*
and Cleavers *all and some,*
You may presume that there was left
of Comforts never a Grum.
A chest of Cambricks and Holland
was turn'd to a box of tinder,
His virgins tapers out were brand,
th'Extinguishers could not hinder.

They that his Taffities did see,
and various Ribbonds straight
Concluded that in burnt silks hee
was richly worth his weight:
His Hobby-horses erst so tame,
some babes of grace might run
A race upon them, now became
hot as the Steeds o'th' Sun.

Of Canes there smoaking lay great store,
his eyes had soone espi'd them,
They never were fire canes before,
though he had oft bely'd them:
Mirrors and Prospectives then might
be burning glasses call'd;
The fever grew so hot that night,
the periwigs grew bald.

The Mouse-traps, Fly-flaps, and whole shelves
of whips, with other some
Such dreadfull instruments themselves
suffer'd a martyrdome:
But to conclude, the flame being done,
some that were there did sweare,
Though Christ-tide were not yet begun,
yet was Ashwednesday there.

Deare brethren, be not then too hot,
for if unto your harme
Your zeale like this take fire, I wot,
you'll wish 'twere but luke-warme.
God blesse the King, the Queene and Issue,
Nobles and Parliament,
And may all such affrightments misse you
of the furious element.

And keep all from disasters,
And such as now good servants are,
May never prove bad masters.

FINIS.

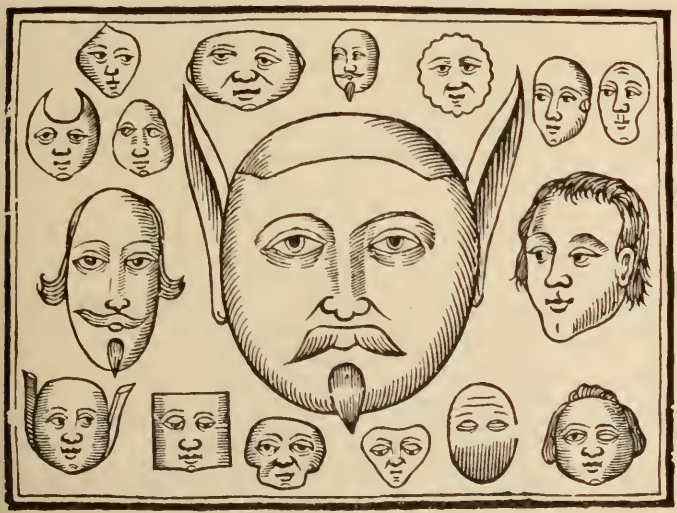
Heads of all Fashions.

Being,

A Plaine Defection or Definition of diverſe, and ſundry ſorts of heads, Butting, Jetting, or pointing at vulgar opinion.

And Allegorically ſhewing the Diverſities of Religion in theſe diſtempered times.

Now very lately written, ſince Calves-Heads came in Seaſon.



London Printed for *John Morgan*, to be ſold in the Old-baily. 1642.

The Contents.

1. A Rouud-head, both at randome and couched.
2. A Square head.
3. A Solid head.
4. An Empty head.
5. An Hollow-head.
6. A Full head.
7. A Deepe head.
8 *A* Great head.
9 *A* little head.
10. A long head.
11. A short head.
12. A Tall head.
13. A Flat head.
14. A Strong head.
15. A weake head.
16. A Thicke head.
17. A Thine head.
18. A Plaine head.
19. A Forked head.
20. A Smooth head.
21. A Rugged head.
22. A Logger head.
23. A Narrow head.
24. A Broad head.
25. A Blocke head.
26. A Light head.
27. A Heavy head with some other whole and halfe heads,

To the gentle Reader,

Distracted fame throughout the world so spreads,
That monster-like, she now hath many heads,
A man can goe to no place, but shall heare
Things that may make him hope, and make him feare:
But I doe hope, and hope I will doe still,
All shall be well in spite of little *Will*,
Or any of his Crew, farre off or neare,
Whose practices doe every day appeare
Still more and more, the Lord sees how they deale,
And doth their Plots and Projects all reveale;
Each City and each Towne, yea every village,
Can fill us now with newes, we need not pillage.
Tom Long and's men, rare tydings will relate,
Some of high Powr's and Peeres, some of the State,
Some of Religion, or Church Discipline,
Some of this Bishop, some of that Divine;

Some

Some of a Knot of villaines late found out,
Heav'ns mend or end that baſe conſpiring rout.
Some brings us newes from *Ireland*, falſe or true,
How ever all is calld both true and new,
Within one day a man may undertake
Briefe notes of thouſands ſeverall things to make,
If he writes halfe what he ſhall heare or ſee,
Newes-mongers now have ſuch varietie,
That let them make reports, till tyr'd or dumbe,
Their laſt newes ſcarce is told, but newes is come
To wait their next attendance to be ſpread,
By this meanes fame hath got a monſters head,
Yea many heads, whereof I found a few,
And here have laid them open to thy view,
Peruſe them all, in earneſt or in jeſt,
And tell me which amongſt them is the beſt.
If Round-head ſhould be found the beſt to be,
Farewell all other heads, Round-head for me.
But gentle Reader, give me thy good word,
And then I care not what Round-heads afford.

Thine without hypocriſie. *J. M.*

A Round-head at randome.

WHen as the worlds foundation firſt was laid,
A Round-head was the firſt head that was made,
Adams head and *Eves* head were both as one,
So all, each following Generation.
That ſince the time of *Adam* hath enſu'd,
Hath formed beene to that ſimilitude.
All Nations farre or neare, ere knowne or found,
Like Engliſh men have had their heads ſtill round,
Why then ſhould any at Rounds-heads admire?
Since all from *Adam* come our Great-grand-ſire?
To anſwer this: theſe times are full of Gall,
And there's no head, no man that can pleaſe all.
But as this head is underſtood of late,
Some hold it ſcarce a friend toth' King and State.
And ſome ſuppoſe it, whereſo er'e it lurch,
To be a great diſturber of the Church

I can ſay nothing, but as people ſay,
One might this Round-head otherwiſe diſplay,
And if youle have't more couched, more conciſe'y,
More punctuall, more briefly, and preciſely.:,

Then thus;

1 A Round-head is a man whoſe braines compact,
Whoſe Verilies and Trulies are an Act
Infallible, beyond the vaine compare
Of oru'nary men, what ere they are.
This head, though ſometimes owned by a widgion,
Can make new moulds to ſhape a ſtrange Religion.

2 A Square-head is exact in many rules,
Knowes Horſes, Aſſes, very well from Mules,
He is in Aglebra, and Muſicke skil'd,
His braine-pans with a thouſand crotchets fil'd;
And yet of late as I have heard ſome ſay,
He cant endure to heare the Organs play.

3 A Solid-head is one whoſe every part,
Is furniſhed with nature and with Art,
Hath all the faire endowments can be given
By the auſpicious Stars or powers of Heaven:
If this head be well guarded with Gods grace,
Tit fit for Church or State, or any place.

5 An Empty-head hath ſtill a ſhallow braine,
Yer good enough to beare a Biſhops Traine,
For that's now fallen full low, ev'n to the ground,
Old *Canterburies* pride hath pul'd all downe:
That little *Vill*, together with the *Vren*,
Hath pluckt the Pope almoſt from out his den.

4 An Hollow-head is one that is concave,
Joyn'd to an hollow-heart makes up a Knave,
This Hollow-head comes neere the empty Pate,
Good wit doth ſeldome enter in thereat.
He that the name of Hypocrite knowes well,
This Hollow-head or Hollow-heart may ſpell.

6 A Full-head is full fraught with braines or guts,
Whoſe teeth are ſound, can cracke the hardeſt nuts,

His

His grinders are at beſt, his eares and eyes
Are firme and good. free from infirmities :
His noſe is perfect, pure, and he can tell
Which men are knaves, which honeſt by the ſmell.

7 *A* Deepe-head hath an apprehenſive braine,
Dives far into the plots of Pope and Spaine,
If well affected to the King and State.
And to the Goſpell, who can blame this pate ?
Yet there are many now which nere knew Schooles
Would raiſe up ſelfe-conceit, make wiſe men fooles.

8 *A* Great-head may containe a world of wit,
For there is roome enough to harbour it,
Some mighty-headed pleaders I have knowne,
*A*nd yet their Great-heads little Law have ſhowne :
But what talke I of heads? it is the braine
Enables them there caſes to explaine.

9 *A* Little-head (if not with madneſſe gored)
May with much wit enriched be, and ſtored,
*A*nd then if well inclin'd towards God and King,
How many great things may this ſmall head bring :
But ill diſpoſed (as many ſuch there be)
It brings the body to diſgrace wee ſee.

10 *A* Long-head cannot weare a little cap,
The forehead is ſo diſtant from the nap,
This head hath many whimſies in the Braine,
Yet wonders much at *Rome*, at *France*, and *Spaine :*
Theſe many plots have wrought againſt our Land,
But this Long-head hopes they ſhall nere long ſtand.

11 *A* Short-head hath a kind of Brittle wit,
Can underſtand and breake Jeſts for a fit,
His Pericranium being thin and tender.
It followeth his Ingence muſt needs be ſlender :
He is not ſtrong enough to be a Baker,
Yet he may ſerve to be a Comfit-maker.

12 *A* Tall-head like a Pyramide or Steeple,
Ore tops the common ſort of vulgar people,
Tis often on a Pimps broad ſhoulders placed,
*A*nd thinks it ſelfe with buſhy locks much graced.

 This

This head is mounted up ſo in the *Aire*,
That there can nothing grow (I feare) but haire.

13 *A* Flat-head is not puffed up with fat,
But yet it is a downe-right head that's flat,
It hath no braines ſtrange projects to deviſe,
Nor will be drawne aſide by Toyes or lyes:
It wants a bulke for miſchieves there to ſwarme,
It doth ſmall good, and it doth little harme.

14 *A* Strong-head though it be not made of braſſe,
Remembreth every thing that comes to paſſe
Within the reach of's eye, his eare or knowledge,
His Skull for skill, and ſtrength may be a colledge:
If he had beene a Fencer by his fate
He would have ſcorn'd to feare a broken pate.

15 *A* Weake-head may ingenuous be and witty,
*A*dorn'd with ſundry graces, but tis pitty,
The frailty of this head doth now and than
Make him forgoe the beſt parts of a man:
Bacchus into his braines may ſometimes ſteale
*A*nd rob his ſenſes of their common-weale.

16 *A* Thicke-head is an head conſolidated
Quite oppoſite, unto the hollow pated,
The Frontiſpice it had from *Taurus* browes,
More thicke and wrinkled far then any Cowes.
This head is ſo ſubſtantiall, that a man
May count it for an Oxe head now and than.

17 *A* Thin-head be it empty, be it full,
Tis but compoſed of a Paper skull,
The eyes are hallow and the cheekes are thin,
The jaw-bones threaten to run through the skin:
This head if you the face doe well examine,
Like *Pharoahs* ſeven leane Kine, protends a famine.

18 *A* Plaine-head is a plaine well-meaning head,
Who as he thinkes no harme, no hurt doth dread,
So quickly may be gul'd, for honeſt men
*A*re often cheated every now and then:
This head is often free unto its friend,
Yet many times tis cozen'd in the end.

19 *A* Forked-head (if you the ſame could note)
Is like the head of any Bull or Goate,
Yet ſome affirme that moſt men of this kind
Doe weare their hornes (Ram-like) reverſt behind:
Heads of this ſort in and about the City
There are a multitude, the mores the pitty.

20 *A* Smooth-head is his Daddies dainty boy,
His mother cals him ſtill her onely joy,
His amiable countenance is clad
With many ſeeming vertues, nothing bad:
This Smooth-head hath an oylely tongue likewiſe,
Can ſooth, and gloze, and monſtrous things deviſe.

21 A Rugged-head is like a craggie mountaine,
Whence churliſhneſſe proceeds as from a fountaine,
This rugged, crooked, crabbed, ill made mazzard
Is obſtinate, cares not for any hazzard.
A world of follies this head liveth in,
But yet preſumption is his greateſt ſin.

22 *A* Loger-head alone cannot well be,
Ac Scriveners windowes many times hangs three.
A Country Lobcocke, as I once did heare,
Upon a Pen-man put a grievous jeare;
If I had beene in place, as this man was,
I ſhould have calld that Country-Coxecombe *Aſſe*.

23 *A* Narrow head is one whoſe braines are couched,
Into a little roome, may not be touched,
With any Beere or *Ale*, or Wine, or Water,
For then his wits forthwith abroad will ſcatter,
He is a ſilly ſimple, puling foole,
Knowes not the name of Learning, nor a Schole.

24 *A* Broade head (if on broader ſhoulders placed)
Thinkes not himſelfe by any jeares diſgraced,
Scoffe, ſcorne, and flout him, ſo you picks not's Purſe,
This head conceiveth he is nere the worſe,
It were a ſin to call him Cuckold thoe,
Becauſe he doth beleeve he is not ſoe.

25 *A* Blocke-head (to make his aſſertion good)
Is not ſo calld, becauſe 'tis made of wood,

This

This head consisteth not of many parts,
Nor is it capable to learne the *Arts*,
Yet give me leave, now *I* doe all things scan,
This head in time may serve an honest man.

26 *A* light head is full fraughgt with pleasant *Ayre*,
Thinks well of every one thats speaks him faire,
Hee's given to leaping, much, and much to dauncing,
Curverting, jumpiug, vaulting and prauncing,
This nimble head whose father was no tumbler.
May make a Dancer on the ropes, or Tumbler.

27 *A* Heavy head is naught for complement,
So full it is of griefe and discontent,
The pensive thoughts that this head doth conceive,
May make the best man all his meat to leave,
He that is full of trouble, paine and sorrow,
May see his dinner dresst, but eate to morrow.

The Conclusion.

A world of heads more I could name to you,
An Hogs head, Pigs head, and a Calves head too,
A Jowle of Salmon too, is halfe a head,
Which any man may well disgest with bread,
And next unto this Jowle of Salmon fish,
A Swines Cheek is esteem'd an ex'lent dish:
An Oxe cheek likewise is a dish of meat
Which many an old, yonger, wived man may eate.
These heads and halfe-heads all are known for food,
And I doe hold them to be very good:
There also is a Sheeps head and an Asses,
But this last head most of the rest surpasses,
For this in time by friends and loves increase,
May be chiefe Clarke t'a Justice of Peace.
But stay rash Muse, why dost thou so farre flie,
Thou must not meddle with Authoritie.

FINIS.

If thou obſerv'ſt theſe Rules, and tak'ſt my Phyſick,
'Twill keep thee from the Pox, Plague, Cough, or Tyſick,
Conſumptions, Dropſies; nay, the truth to tell ye,
From all griefes either i'th'head, back, or belly.

THE

ENGLISH MOUNTEBANK:

Or, a Physical

DISPENSATORY,

Wherein is prescribed,

Many strange and excellent Receits of Mr MARRIOT, the great Eater of Grays-Inn: With the manner how he makes his Cordial Broaths, Pills, Purgations, Julips, and Vomits, to keep his Body in temper, and free from SURFEITS.

With sundry Directions,

1 *How to make his Cordial Broath.*
2 *His Pills to appease Hunger.*
3 *His strange Purgation; never before practised by any Doctor in England.*
4 *The manner and reason, why he swallows Bullets & Stones.*
5 *How he orders his bak'd meat, or rare Dish on Sundays.*
6 *How to make his new fashion Fish-broath.*
7 *How to make his Sallet, for cooling of the Bloud.*
8 *How to make his new Dish, called a Frigazee: the operation whereof, expells all sadness and melancholy.*

By J. MARRIOT, of Grays-Inn, Gent.

London, Printed for *George Horton*, 1652.

The Engliſh Mountebank:

OR,

A new Phyſical Diſpenſatory: By J. Marriot of Grayes-Inn, Gent. Wherein is preſcribed his rare Conceits, never before practis'd or adminiſtred by any Doctor: Alſo, the manner how he makes his Cordial Broaths, Pills, Purgations, Julips, and Vomits, to keep his body in temper, and free from ſurfeits, &c.

How to make his Cordiall Broath.

TAke three ſheeps hinges with the wool on their heads: three dozen of ſheep Trotters: two Bullocks Livers, with half a peck of Oatmeal; boyl all theſe in a Caldron two hours; then ſtrain the broath through a hair ſackcloath, and let it cool: The uſe of it is to appeaſe grumbling in the Guts, or a wambling ſtomack, by drinking one Gallon at a time, and eating the meat after it: This will preſerve you from hunger and wind in the ſtomack, uſing it but once in two hours.

How to make his Pills to appeaſe hunger, ordinarily carryed about him.

TAke of Rye-meal 9 pound, of Chandlers Graves 3 pound, of the skimmings of Honey one pound, warm water as much as will make

make it into a Paſte: then roul them up into a dozen balks: then put them into ſome boyling broath, till they be through boiled: then ſet them to cool; but beware that the dogs do not deceive you of them, as they have done him oftentimes. The chief uſe of theſe Pills are for travelling; for Mr *Marriot* carryed always a dozen to Weſtminſter in the Term time for fear of fainting: his ordinary place for eating them, was in the dark place neer the Common-pleas Treaſury, where one might ſee him ſwallow theſe Pillt, as eaſily as an ordinary man would do a gullt pill in the pap of an Apple.

How he makes a Purgation.

MR *Marriot* would often follow the Fariars Rule for Drenches, which Receit beſt agreed with his body: for he would take Milk and Oyl with Aquavitæ, Pepper, and Brimſtone, all mingled together: a pottle at one time is nothing with him to ſcour his Maw.

Why he ſwallowes Bullets and Stones.

THe heat of his ſtomack is ſuch, that without ſuch a Remedy he could not ſubſiſt; for when he hath gormondized himſelf at ſome great Feaſt, ſtrait way he ſwallows bullets of almoſt 4 Ounces weight, which cauſes a preſent digeſtion: alſo round pebble ſtones he often ſwallows, which cools his Maw. Theſe kind of tricks he hath, by which he puts down many of our new Juglers now a days, who will be an hour eating of a Cheeſe-cake; he vanquiſheth all that dare oppoſe him in his Art.

How he orders his baked meat, or his rare Diſh on Sundays.

MR. *Marriot* out of niceneſs, becauſe he would not have womens fingers in his meat, dreſſes his meat himſelf, having an earthen pot which holds half a buſhel; he fills it in this manner as followeth. Take a Bullocks head, the bones being chopped ſmall, and good ſtore of Onions, and other courſe Hearbs which are eaſily to be get, with an ounce of pepper, and as many Turnups as will fill the pot: when he had laid all theſe in his pot, he put thereto a Gallon of pump-water, becauſe it ſhould not want moiſture: then with his own paws he carries it to the Bakehouſe, ſtaying ſtill by it, fearing leaſt he ſhould be deprived of ſome of it in his abſence. He never goes to Church on a Sunday, but gives much attention to the Baker when he ſayes it is his time to draw; which time being come, he caries

caries his pot home, and to dinner he goes without laying a cloath; firſt he cuts ſlices of ſtale bread, and ſops them in this R ſtorative: he is a right Engliſh-man, for he eats his broath firſt; which being done, he ſends the meat to be boiled once more in his hot maw, that hath ſo quick a digeſtion, that three Cooks are not able to provide him meat at all the motions of his ſtomack: This being an abſolute Remedy for the preſent, I have here ſet it down for thoſe ſtomacks that dare keep him company.

How to make his rare Fiſh-broath.

LIke a good Doctor he makes his broath, onely in May or June, when Mackrel are 16 a groat; and then he hath great skill in choofing them, for none but the broken bellyed ones will ſerve his turn: but becauſe he would not be cheated in them, he will go to Billingsgate himſelf, and will ſit on the ſtairs half a day, rather then be diſappointed: but ſeeing fiſh for his turn, preſently buyes twelve peny worth, and away he comes home, getting water, and ſetting them on in his large Caldron: many hearbs he uſes, as Fennel, Bayes, Roſemary, and a few Leeks; but when it is boiling he skims it, becauſe it is to make broath: having ſo done, he lets them boil a little, and then takes up his fiſh and his hearbs: then he puts half a peck of Malt in, and boiles it again; his fiſh he ſets to cool, yet like a good Cook, he licks his fingers as he is a dreſſing them: having now boil'd his broath ſufficiently, he falls on it, and the fiſh, making no more of it then the Welſhman did of his three peny Ordinary, who was ready for another, before he had done that he was about. The uſe he made of this broath and fiſh, was onely to get him a ſtomack; for he would often ſay, That fiſh was of a light digeſtion: therefore good for thoſe that have but a ſlight ſtomack at preſent, but deſire a greater.

How to make his cooling Sallet, to cool the bloud.

I Am of opinion that he hath read *Gerards* Herball, or the Hiſtory of Plants, wherein partly he found this Receit; and being inlarged by himſelf, I thought fit to ſet it down amongſt the reſt: he being a man of a hot ſtomack, did uſe this Sallet following very often, wherein he found great benefit.

The way to make it is thus:

Take as many Water-Creſſes as a large Flasket will hold, as many Radiſh tops, and half ſo many Colworts; boil all theſe together for

for the ſpace of two hours: then take them up without much squeizing, and put them in a half Tub, putting thereto a Gallon of ſowr Ale, and a quantity of Gooſe-greaſe, ſufficient to give it a taſte, with a pound of Pepper ſtrewed upon it: This Sallet is excellent good to purge the bloud, and looſen the belly, this quantity being taken three ſeveral mornings in the week.

How to make Mr. Marriots Diſh, called a Frigazee.

THis Mr *Marriot* hearing of a new Diſh that was much uſed at Oxford Gates, and in other places about the City amongſt gallants, thought in his fanſie to make one that ſhould reſemble it, becauſe the materials that were uſed in it, were too deer for him; but being a man of a rare ſtomack, quickly gueſſed at ſomething that was eatable, though dreſſed in a ſtrange way: When he had thought upon all the materials of this Diſh, he began to put it in practice, having gotten all the Ingredients together, to try this rare concluſion.

And thus he made it;

He took three great Pomcitrons, and pulled out the Kernels that were within them: then he pared the outſide rinde off, and then ſliced them into thin ſlices: then he had many Apples which he ſliced alſo: then he took two Bullocks Livers and ſliced them very thin and broad: then he laid a row of the former ſlices in the bottome of his Oxe-cheek pot; he pepper'd his Liver well, and laid a laying of one, and a laying of another, till he had filled his pot, ſtrewing many fine herbs on the top of it: Then he carryed it to the Bake-houſe, where he ſtaid till it was baked; being come home, he invited his Landlord to taſte of his new Diſh, who I dare ſwear never ſaw the like before; but his Landlord knowing his ſtomack, and that a —— was as good for a Sow as a pancake, praiſed his diſh highly, ſaying, It is very good, but I have newly ſupped; therefore I deſire you to excuſe me to night: I ſhall leave none for to morrow, qd. he, and ſo fell on, as if it had been a Chicken roaſted: ſo excellent is his ſtomack for digeſtion.

FINIS.

To day a man, To morrow none:

OR, SIR

VValter Ravvleighs

Farewell to his LADY,

The night before hee was beheaded:

Together with his advice concerning
HER, and her SONNE.

LONDON, Printed for *R.H.* 1644.

Sir *Walter Rawleighs* farewell to his Lady the night before he was beheaded.

Together with his advice concerning her, and her Sonne.

Dear Wife,

You ſhall receive my laſt words in theſe my laſt lines; my love I ſend you that you may keepe it when I am dead, and my counſel that you may remember it when I am no more. I would not with my will preſent you ſorrows (dear *Beſſe*) let them go to the grave with me, and be buried in the duſt. And ſeeing it is not the will of God that ever I ſhall ſee you any more in this life, beare my deſtruction gently, and with a heart like your ſelfe.

Firſt, I ſend you all the thanks which my heart can conceive, or my words expreſſe, for your many troubles and cares taken for me, which though they have not taken effect as you wiſhed, yet my debt to you is not leſſe, but I ſhall never recompence it in this world.

Secondly, I beſeech you even for the love you bare me living, that you doe not hide your ſelfe many dayes, but by your travell ſeek to helpe your miſerable fortune, and the right of your poore childe: Your mourning cannot availe me that am but duſt.

Thirdly, you ſhall underſtand that my Lands were conveied (*bona fide*) to my childe, the writings were drawne at Mid-ſummer was twelvemonth, as divers can witneſſe, and I truſt that my blood will quench their malice that deſire my ſlaughter, and that they will not ſeek alſo to kill you and yours with extream poverty.

To what friend to direct you I know not, for all mine have left me in the true time of tryall; moſt ſorry I am (as God knoweth) that being thus ſurpriſed with death I can leave you no better eſtate; I meant you all my Office of wines or that I ſhould purchaſe by ſelling it, halfe my ſtuffe and my jewels, (but

(but ſome few for the boy) but God hath prevented all my determinations; The great God that worketh all in all.

But if you can live free from want, care for no more, for the reſt is but vanity.

Love God, and begin betime to repoſe your ſelfe on him, therein ſhall you finde true and everlaſting riches and endleſſe comfort: for the reſt when you have travelled and wearied your thoughts over all ſorts of worldly cogitations, you ſhall ſit downe by ſorrow in the end.

Teach your ſon alſo to ſerve and fear God whilſt he is young, that the feare of God may grow up with him, then will God be a husband unto you, and a father unto him, a husband and a father that can never be taken from you.

Bayly oweth me 1000 l. *Arion* 600 l. In *Ierſie* alſo I have much owing me; the arrerages of the wines will pay your debts.

And howſoever (I beſeech you for my ſoules ſake) pay all poore men when I am gone: no doubt you ſhall bee ſought unto, for the world thinks I was very rich.

But take heed of the pretence of men and of their affections, for they laſt but in honeſt and worthy

men: and no greater misery can befall you in this life, then to become a prey, and after to bee despised: I speake it (God knoweth) not to disswade you from marriage, for that will be best for you, both in respect of God and the world.

As for me I am no more yours, nor you mine, death hath cut us asunder, and God hath divided me from the world, and you from me: Remember your poore childe for his fathers sake that comforted you, and loved you in his happiest times.

I sued for my life (but God knowes) it was for you and yours that I desired it: for know it (deare wife) that your sonne is the childe of a true man, and who in his owne heart despiseth death, and all his mishapen and ugly forms.

I cannot write much: God knoweth how hardly I stole this time when all were asleep, and it is now time to separate my thoughts from the world. Beg my dead body which living was denyed you, and either lay it in *Sherborne* or in *Exeter* Church by my father and mother. I can say no more, time and death call me away. The everlasting God, infinite, powerfull, and inscrutable God, That Almighty God which is goodnesse it selfe,

ſelfe, mercy it ſelfe, the true light and life, keep you and yours, and have mercy upon me.

Teach me to forgive my perſecuters and falſe accuſers, and ſend me to meet him in his glorious Kingdome.

My true wife farewell, God bleſſe my poore boy, pray for me, my true God hold you both in His Armes.

EVen ſuch is time, which takes in truſt
Our youth, our age, and all we have,
And payes us but with age and duſt,
Who in the darke and ſilent grave,
When we have wandred all our wayes
Shuts up the ſtory of our dayes.
And from the earth, the grave, and duſt,
The Lord ſhall raiſe me up, I truſt.

WALTER RAVVLEIGH.

Like

Like Hermite poore in penſive place obſcure
I mean to end my dayes with endleſſe doubt,
To waile ſuch woes as time cannot recure,
Where none but love ſhall ever finde me out.
And at my gates deſpair ſhall linger ſtill
To let in death when love and fortune will.

A Gowne of gray my body ſhall attire,
My ſtaffe of broken hope whereon I ſtay
Of late repentance linkt with long deſire,
The couch is fram'd whereon my limbs I lay.
And at my gates, &c.

My food ſhall be of care and ſorrow made,
My drink nought elſe but tears falne from mine eies,
And for my light in this obſcured ſhade
The flames may ſerve which from my heart ariſe.
And at my gates, &c.

VVALTER RAVVLEIGH.

FINIS.

THE SEA-MANS Triumph.

Declaring the honorable actions of such gentlemen Captaines and Sailers, as were at the takinge of the great Carrick, lately brought to Dartmouth, with her burthen and commodities, with the maner of their fight, and names of men of accompt.

With the burning of an other Carrick at the Iland of Flowers, of the burthen of 900. Tunnes and vpward, written for trueth to a gentleman of great worship in London.

LONDON
Printed by *R. B.* for William Barley and are to be solde at his shop in Gratious street.
1592.

RIght-woorſhipfull, for that at my beeing at London diuers and ſundry reports paſſed, touchinge the taking of the greate Carricke called the Mother of God lately arriuinge at Dartmouth in the VVeſt, where I now remaine, about your affaires, I haue thought it good: vnder your worſhips fauour, to aduertiſe your worſhip of the truth thereof, as I haue credibly gathered by ſuch as bare office and are principall officers in the ſame: Beſeechinge you to acquainte maſter E. H. with others my good friendes, & your worſhips fauourites with the ſame, for that I know the gentleman to be well diſpoſed, and ſo well giuen, as hee will not bee the reporter of any nouelties, but ſuche as ſhall beare credite, my ſelfe vnworthy to bee ioynde with one of ſo high eſteeme, am loth to geeue my ſelfe that credite, to be a reporter of any other as your woorſhip knoweth, to whome in all

humbleneſſe I referre my ſelfe: yet ſuch is the deſire I haue, to haue the well deſeruinge, reape their rewarde, and bee had in exteeme accordinge to their woorthineſſe. As I haue herein done my beſt to ſignifie the ſame vnto you and others, and could well wiſhe it were publiſhed, to the view of the worlde, to the ende, their names who haue hardly aduentured for it: may reape the honour they haue deſerued, to the encouragemente of others. To the like, hauty and full of courage hath beene thoſe reſolute Gentlemen and theyr followers, and thereby deſerued more reputation then I can with my baſe reporte yeelde them: yet imitating thoſe whiche haue lyued in elder yeares, that wiſhed their countries honor, vnwoorthy though I be to write their deſerued prayſes, I haue aduentured the ſame, and hope it ſhall be as acceptable as I deſire, wherein if your worſhip be ſatisfied, I haue my wiſh in ſome ſorte: and that I may not be tedious vnto you, nor ſuch as by you ſhall haue view of this my vnwoorthy writinges, I will with friuoulous matter no longer detaine you, but proceede to the matter which was this.

Her Maiesties Shippes and others, hauinge spente the most parte of this last Sommer about the Ilandes, as well for the safetie of our countreymen that way aduenturinge, as also to annoy our profes-sed ennemies the Spanyardes, whome re-portes gaue out, were in great Fleetes at Sea, this Fleete aforesaide spending their time with little profite to any of them, with consent of their Admirals dispersed them-selues diuers wayes: some takinge theyr course for one Ilande, and some for ano-ther, to discry if they might: what shipping our ennemies had at Sea, amongest the which dispersed Fleet, Sir John Burrowes knight, a most resolute and politicke gen-tleman, thirstinge to showe hys valour at Sea: there, in hys countreies seruice to gaine fame, to the ennemies disgrace, as a-gainste them on lande, both in the Low-countries and Fraunce, he had most nobly aduentured, to the greate commendations not onely of himselfe, but his whole poste-rity, and countries great good, This wor-thy knight being Commander of the good Ship called the Row-Bucke, and hauing in hys companye, an other fortunate and braue Shippe named the Daincty, whose

owner

owner is that wooꝛthy knighte Sir Iohn Hawkins, the Captayne a bꝛaue Mariner, and a moſt foꝛward man, called maſter Thomſon of Harwiche, and one other Shippe of London called the Dꝛagon, whoſe Captayne is maiſter Newporte of Limehouſe a moſt hardy and foꝛward man and reſolute in perfourminge any thinge to his charge committed, the owner of which Ship, is maiſter Becket of Limehouſe, late maiſter of the Trinytie houſe, theſe ſhippes aboue named, commanded by that bꝛaue knight, being beſt of accoumpt at that time the Queenes Shippes beinge abſent and one that the reſt being deſirous to bee gouerned by, called to Captaine Thomſon, being in the Dayntie, and him deſired as God would permite them that hee would keepe him companie, offeringe him manye large pꝛofferes, Captaine Tomſon accepted and pꝛomiſed what helpe he could do if occation ſerued he would be reddy with his beſt power and all his companie to accomplish, this concluded, they keept companie all that night, and the nexte day. Theſe other Shippes being farre to windward of them, (viz) the Foꝛeright, the Teager of my Loꝛd of Cumberlandes, the Samſon, his

his Lordships also, and a blacke Shippe of M. Newtons of London marchãt called the Prudence, whose Captayne and Maister was Hugh Merricke of London, a man wel reputed for hys valour and skill in marine causes, and oftentimes as a man of choyce for hys vertues, hath taken charge in her Maiesties Nauy, with one smale Barke of Portchmouth, called the Phenix, which serued for a Pinnace: her Maister and owner was Edward Grant, a manne fortunate and happy. These Shippes, last named, being as I saide, and it is credibly reported to Windewarde of Sir Iohn Borowes and the Daintie, They firste discried the one Carrycke, of the burthen of nine hundred tuns or there abouts with whom, the Roebuck and the Daintie bare all the night & gaue them chace long before the rest (descried her) as they supposed, who, immediatly vpon the view therof, seeing Sir Iohn and Captaine Thomson had her in chace, bare with her all the night, in hope to haue that they wished, the Daintie beeing headmost, for that shee is good of saile followed sharpest, whiche the Carricke perceyued, and fearinge to bee taken bare with the Isle Flowers, beeing not farre from the shoare,

and betweene the ſhoare and Sir Iohn Burrowes, which do they what they might, that aduauntage could not bee gotten from them, albeit many occaſions was miniſtred: the woorſe was the good knightes fortune and the reſt. Well ſir, this Carracke being thus cloſly purſued, recouered the Iland, and letting fall foure Anchors, runne all a ſhoare, Sir Iohn Burrowes and the reſt anchored by them, and night being vpon them, determined the next morninge to haue boorded her: But God that diſpoſeth of all thinges, how forward ſoeuer man is in aduenturinge, and grueth victories, at his good pleaſure. That nighte when all the Fleete had greateſt hope to haue had their deſire, and to haue enioyed that Carracke whome they had garded with greate pollicy. It pleaſed God to ſende a marueilous great ſtorme, the winde comming off the Sea, which troubled them very much, ſo that they were enforced by the extremity of the weather, the place well knowne to be very daungerous, to weigh Anchor, and put againe to Sea, committinge themſelues to the harſhenesſe of the waues, and the mercy of God, yet tooke ſuch order, that they ſhould al keepe as cloſe as they might

and

and if God sente faire weather, they might not so loose her. This nighte past, and the storme by his grace, that geueth all grace, seised. The whole Fleet bare againe with Floweres and comming neere the Iland might perceiue the Spaniards, how they laboured, to saue the best they had aboorde, hauing not ceased all that night from hard trauaill and carryinge a shore what they might. These enuious villaines, seeing no remedye but to fall into their handes, that would haue taken great care of her, Fyred the Caricke before any of our Fleete could lay her aboord, and almost all forsooke her. In such sort increased the fire, that doe what men might, albeit great paines was therein taken, they coulde not quench the marcielesse flame vntill all her vpper worke was consumed, when with much adoe, they quenched the same, where they found of Pyllage such as contented poore men. This ouer past, they chanced to take one of the companie, who being a Spaniard, on certaine Articles, hee confessed muche matter touching that Caricke, and gaue also notice of the comminge of the other, the which was afterwarde mette withall and taken, and it is called the Mother of

God. The Fleete stoared with resolute mindes, when as they heard this newes, were all frolicke: their ioyfull hartes presaged good successe to follow: and hauinge taken what they could of the first Carrick, they determined to disperse their Shippes againe, to the ende some of their fortunes, by Gods good fauour might bee to lighte vppon her, and with this resolution, they put to Sea agayne, the Row-Bucke and the Dainty, keeping still together, as neere as they might. Night comminge on, they hulled almost the whole nighte, or carried very little saile: continuing in this maner twoo nightes and two dayes, the seconde day in the mornинge, the Dainetie beeinge headmost againe, as for her sayle she exceedeth many, discried the great Carricke all a hie: seeminge to them in their toppe, to be some huge thinge, as indeede she is, this sighte pleased them so well: as he that had the beste stommacke to his victualls, was so ioyfull, that they forgotte their Breakefast: hopinge before dinner, to haue an host that should make them righte merry, and hoylinge their sayles, bare with her all the day. The Row-bucke, seeinge her make suche saile, caused one to looke out, whoe

like-

likewise presently discried her, to their no little ioyes and reioysinge, and fitting their sailes likewise, liued in great hope of Gods good fauour therein, and so hoaped to bee better sharers, then with the first. The Foresight and the rest of the Fleete, beeing farre off, hadd likewise discried her, and bare with the reste. By noone or one of the clocke of that day, beeing the thirde of August, the Dauntie came neere her, so that the Gunner, whose name was Thomas Bedome, beinge a proper tall man, and had very good aime at any thinge, and good lucke withall: desired the Captaine, hee might giue them a shoote, to lett them vnderstande, that they were Englishmenne, and vnder her Highnesse, Commaunder of the Seas. The Captaine hauinge greate care, and not willinge to haue any shoote shot in vaine: commaunded him to forbear till they shoulde come neerer her, whiche was not longe, when the Captaine himselfe commaunded him to doe his best, and carowsinge a kanne of Wine to his company, encouraged them to begin the fighte, and comminge vpp, haled them after the manner of the Sea, and commaunded them to strike for the Queene of England,

which they no sooner refused, but the Gon-
ner beeinge ready, gaue fire to two whole
Culueringes in her chase, and racked and
toare her pittifullye: Bearinge vpp wyth
them, gaue them the whole side, and boor-
ded them presently, whoe resisted most cou-
ragiously, and putt vs off againe: Thus
continued the Daunctie in sighte, a pretty
while, before any other could come to helpe
her, in whiche tyme shee laide her aboorde
three seueral times, toare her Ancient from
her poope, and slewe her Captaine, and
more harme had doone them, but that by
chaunce a shott, bare their foremaste by the
Boorde, which they were compelled to
splice againe, to theyr great trouble. The
nexte that came to her releue was the va-
liant Sir Iohn Burrowes, who attempting
with great valour to boorde her, was putt
off againe, and receiued a shott which had
like to haue endaungered himselfe. The
third was the golden Dragon of London,
whereof was Captaine Maister Newport,
whoe most brauely gaue the attempte, but
was likewise put off, the Carricke beeinge
so huge, that those Shippes did but little
good. In boording they slew many of their
men, and spoyled them marueilously. The
next

next was her Maiesties good Shippe the Forelighte, whose commaunder for that seruice was Captaine Crasse, a man well approued in marine causes, and farre hath aduentured, whoe with his Shippe layde her a boorde, and very valiauntly assayled them, and was most stoutely by the Spanyardes also repulsed: in so much, that the braue Captaine, of whose men, many were weake, and yet beeinge loth her Maiesties Shippe should bee shaken off without victory, fyred the Carricke, rather wishinge her to be burnte, then the enemies to enioy her. But the proud and lofty-minded Spanyardes, standinge on their resolute pointes, retourned the fire againe, or some other, which three times was kindled: to the great comber of Captayne Crosse and his Companye, that would not so leaue them. This daungerous conflict betweene these Shippes endured longe time, which the Phenix of Portchmouth perceiuinge, and beeinge able to yeelde her little other comforte, by reason of the hugenesse of the Carricke, shee beinge but of three score tuns or there abouts: albeit the Maister would gladly haue doone his beste, and was willing to boord her also: yet lefte hee her for a

time

time standinge with their Admirall and Vice-Admirall, whiche was the Teager and Sampson, who commynge vpp wyth them, declared vnto them the hardy fighte of the Foresighte, who presently bare vpp with them all the nighte: the Sampson beeing the first, commyng vp with the Carracke, gaue her the whole broad side, and shuttinge vpp into the Foresightes quarter, entered hys meane into her, Captaine Norton, that braue and worthy gentlemanne, laide her also a boorde hauing the Teager with him, and so entered together beeing a hundred men at the least, all resolutely minded: at whose enteraunce, they yeelded so greate a crye, as the dismayed Portingalls and Spanyardes, coulde not beethincke themselues what course to take to helpe themselues, in suche a mase were they stricken, although they were Eighte hundred stronge, all well appoynted and able men, and of ours but one hundred. But standinge thus as men amased, at lengthy yeelded themselues vanquished: and so perforce gaue possession, to them that challenged it for their owne, as wonne with their swoordes and hazarde of their liues: as the pittifull slaughter of the deade carcasses

casses, which they found a boord witnessed, the sight whereof was able to mollifie the hardest hart in the world. To see the slaine men, here and there lie welteringe in their owne bloude, and the grieuous lamentation of the wounded, amongst which some lackinge their legges, some their armes, and other members of their bodies, whose misery, our countreymenne (thoughe they were our hatefull ennemies) greately bewayled: yet acknowledged it to be but the chaunce of Warres, which was and is, as it pleaseth God. They gaue God harty thankes for their owne safety: and did their best indeuour in procuringe remedye for as many as was possible, whereby they haue acquisted vnto themselues and their country, exceedinge great commendations: such is the good conditions of Englishmen, in fauouringe their conquered ennemies: bee their fury neuer so greate. The conflict ended, it were a worlde of wonder to recount vnto you, the true reportes, how our men be stirred themselues, in searchinge and pryinge into euery corner of her, as farre as they might, as they might well doe hauing with so great danger ouercomen her. The sight of the ritches within the same contai-

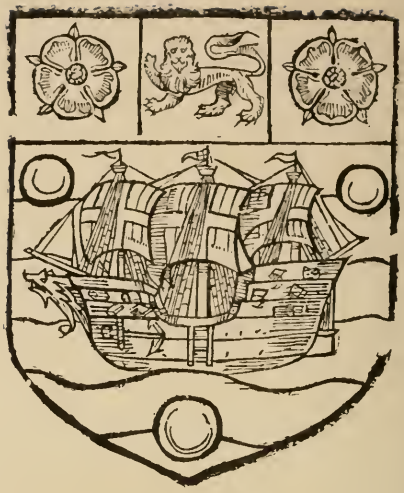
ned, did so a maze the companies that were within boorde of her, and that still came from euery Shippe, beeing desirous to see what God had sent them, after so long and hoat a fight: that many of them coulde not tell what to take, suche was the stoare and the goodnesse thereof: yea, hee that hadd knowen, what thinges had bene woorth, in a little roome mighte haue contriued great wealth, for it is credibly reported, that some pouikers happened to finde many Jarres of Ceuitt, which is of great woorth, and beeing of some longe time closely kepte, when they opened the same, was cause it yeelded no sauour: and they ignorant and not knowinge what it should bee, thinkinge it but trashe as it came to their handes, heaued it ouer-boord: much other thinges was so spoyled for want of knowledge, when euery man had sufficient, and that not one had cause to complayne: Sir John Burrowes and other the Principals of the Fleete, callinge a Counsell, in the same determined to take some course for the goodes, valued according to the Spanyardes owne reports, to be aboue seauenteene hundreth tunnes, and in value as they thought, many thousand pounides, besides the other great treasure

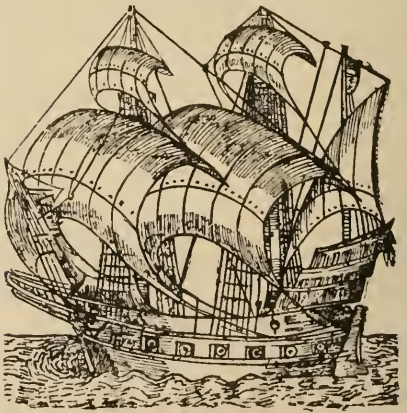
sure that was in her. Thus a view beeing taken, they gan to consulte, what were best to doe with the Prisoners, whiche were many, and findinge their greate scarsitie of victuals, and not knowing what weather they might haue, nor how it mighte please God with good winde to prosper them, it was concluded, to Shippe as manye of them as they mighte, and to sende them for Lisbona, this they fully determined, and prouision was made of a Barke of Douer, which they mett, the Fleete takinge in, her men, and such prouision as they had in her, and the rest embarked the Spanyardes and Portingalles wyth their Negroes, whereof were many, and gaue them wyth them stoare of victualles, and so gaue them leaue to departe, detayninge none but the principallest of them. It was supposed that the Vice-Roy for the Indies was amongst them: but it is not so good, for hee vpon some speciall cause, (as it was reported) resteth behinde vntill the next yeare: whose fortune, if it bee by the prouidence of him that disposeth of all mennes ioyes, to sende them for Englande, no doubt hee shoulde bee welcome to a great many.

Thus Sir with fauour, haue I boldly troubled you, with ſuche good tydinges as heere is, as duety willeth I ſhoulde, knowinge your ioy to bee greate for our braue countrymens good ſucceſſe, who after a long and perilous fighte, which endured almoſt twelue howres about eleuen or twelue a clocke in the nighte, they became maiſters of this huge Carricke, to their great ioy, and comforte of all faithfull and true harted Engliſhmen. A matter worth the hearinge and ſtraunge, of whoſe wealth your woorſhip ſhall better vnderſtande hereafter, when it may with leiſure and diſcretion bee valued and eſteemed: beſides which ſhe had in her good ſtoare of Ordinance, fitte for to ſerue for the Realmes defence, both of Braſſe and Iron, whole Cannons, Cannon Periall, Culueringes, Demi Culueringes and Sakars, to the nomber of three-ſcore, amongeſt which, this is not the woorſt, and I wiſh hartely, that all the reſt in the kinges dominions, that hath beene conuayed out of our own countrey by ſuch greedy cormorantes, as rather ſeeke the filling of their owne bags, then their countreyes benefite and ſafetye, were here with theſe: And they whoſe minds haue beene ſuche as to conuay them awaye, were knowne to her Maieſty and her honourable

rable Counſell, to the ende they mighte receiue, what they haue woorthely deſerued. But God in time will lay them open, and make them taſte the ſower, as well as they haue doone the ſweete. VVherefore we had not neede to be ſlacke in praying to the God of all power, wiſedome, and ſtrength, that it will pleaſe him to encreaſe the nomber of faithfull and obedient ſubiects, continue the raigne of our moſt Soueraigne Lady, and confounde all her foes.

Other newes there is none, but generall good tidinges of all our men of warre, that ſpent the Sommer abroade, who haue proſpered well: whoſe actions deſeruinge commendations, when I shall certainely know, I will further aduertiſe you: Till when I humbly recommend my ſelfe vnto your worships ſeruice. Dartmouth this laſt of September 1592.





THE LAST
VVILL
AND
TESTAMENT
OF
CHARJNG
CROSSE,

Very uſefnll for the WITS of the TIME.

Printed in the yeare 1646.

The last VVILL & TESTAMENT OF Charing Croſſe,

very uſefull for the wits of the times.

BE it knowne unto all men by theſe preſents, that I *Charing Croſſe*, who was erected in the yeare of our Lord 1290. (which is 356. years agone) by King *Edward* the firſt, upon occaſion thus. Queene *Elianor* his wife dyed at *Hardeby* (a Towne neere unto the City of *Lincolne*) her Body was brought from thence to this ancient City of *Weſtminſter*; the renouned place for Sepulchers for *Kings*, and *Queenes*, and the *King* in memory of her cauſed in every place, where her body reſted by the way, a ſtately Croſſe of ſtone to be erected, with the Queenes Image, and Armes upon it, as one at *Grantham*, another at *Woborne*, a third at *Northampton*, and ſo at *Stonyſtratford*, *Dunſtable*, St. *Albons*, *Walthame*, *Cheapeſide*, *London*, and laſt of all, my ſelfe at *Charing*, who was the laſt Croſſe erected for that Noble Queenes Remembrance, And then ſhe was conveyed away from me to *Weſtminſter*, and there buried.

Though (like my other Sisters) I have been (by age and length of time ould and decayed) and never like my sister (some few yeers since departed in Cheapeside) reedified; as she was by Alderman *John Atkerby*, Major of *London* Anno. 1441. by licence of King *Henry* the sixt, and made more beautifull then before, for the honour of the City of *London*, he having then licence to take up 200. fother of lead for the doing thereof of certaine Cundi s, and a common granary; my sister was then curiously wrought at the charges of divers *Citizens*, *John Fisher* mercer gave 600. markes towards it, the same was begun to be set up 1484. and finished 1486. the second of *Herry* the 7. it was after guilt over in the yeare 1522. against the comming in of *Charles* the 5. Emperour, in the yeare 1559. against the Coronation of Queene *Ann*, new burnished against the Coronation of *Edward* the sixt, and againe new guilt 1554. against the coming in of King *Philip*; none of which helpes were ever administred to mee: yet since that time my sister Cheapeside Crosse who since these times hath been buried, was before these times presented by divers Juries (or Quests of Wardmote) to stand in the high way, to the let of Carridges, (as they alledge) but could not have it removed, yet in the yeare 1581. the 21. of June in the night the lowest Images round about the said Crosse (being of *Christ his Resurrection*, of the *virgin Mary*, King *Edward* the confessor, and such like) were broken and defaced: yet the friends of my deare departed sister procured Proclamation to be made that whosoever would discover the actors should have 40. Crownes, but nothing came to light.

The Image of the Virgin *Mary* at that time was robbed of her Snone, and her Armes broken, by which she stayed him on her knees, her whole body was also hailed with ropes, and left likely to fall: But in the yeare 1595. was againe fastned and repared, and in the yeare next following a new mishapen son, as borne out of time (all naked) was laid in her Armes, the other Images remaining broken as before. But on the East side of my disceased sister the steps being taken thence, under the Image of Christs Resurrection defaced, was then set up a curious wrought Tabernacle of gray marble, and in the same an Alabaster

ſter Image of *Diana*, and water conveyed from the thames *pu*ling from her naked breaſts, which was a refreſhment I could never have; And yet that ſoone decayed, and the water dryed up by reaſon of obſtructions in my ſiſters fountaine.

In the yeare 1599. The timber of my ſiſters head being rotten within the leade, the Armes thereof bending, the fall thereof was feared to harme ſome Chimneyſweeper, Mop-maker, or Birdſeller, or at leaſt to breake ſome Goldſmiths Glaſſe upon his ſhop board, and therefore her whole body was ſcaffalded about; with an intention to tranſmould her virginity into a Pyramis, but ſome of her Majeſties honourable Councellors directed their letter to Sir *Nicholas Maſſey*. then Lord Major of the City of *London*, by her highneſſe expreſſe Commandement, that her head ſhould be onely refreſhed with ſuch neceſſaries as might perfectly cure her to remaine in her old ſhape.

Here upon my ſiſters head was opened, and her braines ſteeped in white wine for the ſpace of a whole yeare; which cauſed the ſaid Councellors (thinking that ſhe would periſh by ſo long delay of the cure) to write to Alderman *William Redley* the then Major requiring him by vertue of her highneſſe, former directions, and Commandement, without any further delay, (not to go on in ſo great a contempt to let ſo great a beauty periſh) but to reſpect the antiquity and continuance of that ancient monument, and enſigne of Chriſtianity, and by no means to keepe her head any longer from her; which warrant was dated *December* 24. 1600. hereupon a ſpatious Croſſe of timber was framed, ſet up and covered with lead, and a good quantity of *Aurum Patabils* powred upon it to keepe her alive, and her body was cleanſed of duſt, and yet about 12. nights after, the Image of the Virgin *Mary* was againe defaced, by plucking of her Crowne, and almoſt her head, taking from her her naked Child, and ſtabbing her in the breſt; yet was ſhe againe healed of all her wounds, and made exceeding bewtifull, But Anno. 1643. ſhe ſeverall times was defaced. and the 3. of *May* the ſame yeare, was pulled downe, and buried, with all her Children Croſſes that were erected at the Weſt end of the Churches about the City of *London* immediately after: But

all this while I poor weather-beaten, I *Charing Croſſe*, have ſtill ſtood, and to this day remain in perfect memory; and yet ſeeing death approaching now at the laſt, with pick-axes, mattaxes, cleavers, ſpades, ſhovels, to bury my ruines in the duſt, do make this my laſt Will and Teſtament in form and manner as followeth:

Imprimis, I commit my body to be buried in the ſtructure of a new erected Conduit, to be ſepulchred in the place where I have lived ſo long, and now muſt die, that ſo water may continually flow from my monument, to waſh the eyes of thoſe ſorrowfull faces, that (when they paſſe by) ſigh and ſob at the remembrance of me. And ſeeing that an *Oxford* Cavalier hath prepared my *Elegie*, let it be writ upon my *Obiets* thus.

Amazed eyes that doe behold
Me, that have born a Croſſe of Gold;
Your croſſes bury, then look on
My Watry Monument of ſtone.
Lo, here is ſhrin'd a Croſſe in teares,
Which through the Marble Wall appeares:
And ſhould I not my ſorrow tell,
Admire then thou mighteſt well
How this ſtructure of ſtones could keep,
If it had not learned to weep.
Ask the Lawyers, ask not me,
Whoſe theſe ſprings of Waters be:
Purpoſely it is conceal'd;
For if it ſhould not be reveal'd,
Some countrey fooles would by and by,
Melt themſelves to teares and die.

Item, I give and bequeath all my Images and Pictures of the Ladies about me, to Prince *Griffin* for his perpetuall bed-fellowes, for whom I make a ſure and certain promiſe, that they will never tell tales, nor hurt him, nor any of his friends that love their ſhins, and come in ſober.

Item, I give and bequeath my Iron Barres (by which ſome of my conceits hang by Geometry about me) to Lieutenant Colonell *John Lilborn*, to make his Warders a new ſet of Halberts, when he comes to be Lieutenant of the *Tower*; provided that he need them not before, to uſe in the Priſon gratis.

Item,

Item, My Pillers I give to *Weſtminſter* School-boyes, to ſet up for a Monument in the Archbiſhop of *Yorks* praiſe, upon this condition, That Major Generall *Vrries* picture may be ſet over his head,and the Marqueſſe of *Ormond looking on*,with this Motto, *We be three*.

Item, All my rubbiſh I give and bequeath to Mr. *Mariet* the Lawyer,to ſcoure his Guts with,after great feaſts; provided that every time he eats up a peece of Beefe and a Bag-pudding, 6.Bunches of Carrets,and bread and drink proportionable, at one meale, he doe a little cleanſe his panch before he fall upon a large ſhoulder of Mutton,or any joynt of meat of 4. or 5. ſhillings price after.

Item, I give and bequeath my foot-ſteps to *Doctor Williams*, the Archbiſhop of *Yorke*, to ſtand upon, and make his recantation Sermon: And for that purpoſe deſire the Gentlemen that are overſeers of my will, to cauſe the Pulpit in *White-Hall* yard to be mended for that ſervice.

Item, I give and bequeath the graſſe that growes about my ſteps,to be imployed for the uſe of the Chairmens halfe-moon on the North confines of my fabrick; provided that every Porter, Carman, or Sedan-man that lies down foxt, pay his groat next morning to the reſt of the fraternity belonging to the ſaid ſconce.

Item, I give and bequeath to every ſuperſtitious family that deſire to have a remembrance of me, to every each of them ſo many ſeverall pieces of my ſtones,to make ſuch uſe of as they ſhall think fit either to make them Candleſticks, Mortars,ſteps to their doors, weights for their Jackes,Salt-ſellers for their Tables, or ſuch other imployment as they ſhall think fit.

Item, I give and bequeath one ſpeciall ſquare ſtone, pickt out for that purpoſe,to the Parliament of women to make them a new Seat for the female Chaire; provided they quatrel not about it,and break one anothers heads with it.

Item, To the Workmen that pull me down,I give all the money and gold they find in my bowels.

Item, The monies that is given for my marble, I give and bequeath for the publick uſe of the Kingdome.

Item, My will and pleaſure is, that one ſtone be uſed for an idle pin for the Musketier at *Weſtminſter-Hall* gate.

Item, My will & pleaſure is,that the Stocks may be ſet up as neer the

the place where I ſtand,as poſſibly they may ; and if any drunkard break his ſhins at them at noon-day, that he may reſt himſelfe by making uſe of them till he be ſober.

Item, The top whereon the foundation of my Croſſe ſtood in former time,I leave to the Widowes and Souldiers of Fortune, to carry with them to Weſtminſter for a round table to dine on at *Foxes* Ordinary,provided they miſtake not,and pawn it in Hell for Barly-broth.

Item, I give and bequeath to Mr. *Wilſons* Diſciples,that beleeve he ran mad for my departure,to each of them a Bell and a Bable to find them more imployment amongſt the company of the fools of *Gotham* Colledge.

*Item,*My will and deſire is, that the Beadles of this Ward bee chiefe over-ſeers of this my laſt Will and Teſtament.

Item, I doe hereby make the Lord *Cottington* and Biſhop *Wren* my full Executors.

*Item,*It is my will and pleaſure, that the idle fellowes and houſwives that paſſe by,do ſtand ſtill, and ſee me ſolemnly buried.

Item, I doe allow to all thoſe whom I imploy in any buſineſſe in the performing of this my Will, the uſuall rates of croſſe-labour, according to their degree.

And ſo my dear friends I *bid you all farewell.*
(*As* I *have lived, ſo*) *dying*

Your poore old conſumed Weather-beaten

CHARING CROSSE.

Signed this 31. *of Auguſt,*
1646. *being the* 356. *yeare of my age.*

Crete Wonders foretold

BY

Her crete Prophet of *Wales*, which ſhall certainly happen this preſent year 1647. by ſtrange fires, and crete waters, by ſpirits and Tivills appearing in many places of tis Kingdome, eſpecially in and about te Cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the effects that will follow thereupon.

Alſo her Kings coming home to her Crete Counſell.

Printed with her free conſent and leave, to be publiſhed and ſold to her teere Pretren of England, with all her plood and heart. 1647.

Wonders foretold by her Welch Prophet.

HER needs not foretell tat her cood King *Charles* is at diſtance from her crete Lords in Parliament, and her crete Houſe of Commons, mark you tat now: for to her crete creefe all her whole countrey-men of *Whales*, and Pretren of *England*, know tat well enough already; her doth therefore pray to Cot Almighty, tat her cood King may returne in peace to her crete Councell againe: but for all tat her can tell a crete many more ſtrange wonders tat will certainly fall out tis preſent yeare.

1 Her dus foreſee, tat a crete many widows when tey have puried cood husbands tat did pie them prave fine Pever hats, ſilk Crowns and Peticoats with ſilfer lace, and allow them a crete deal of gold and ſilfer to ſpend a goſſipping, and all ſuch fine thing, what they would have, and they are left in debt 209.l. to the Tailors, 163.l. to the Drapers, 19.l. to the Butchers, 17.l. to the Comfit-makers, 11.l. 6.s. 3.d. to the Crocers, 13.l. 6.s. 5. d. ob. for ſilk ſtocking, 7.l. 3.s. 2. d. ob. q. for Kirdles, Cloves, knots and Ribbon, 101.l. 3.s4.d. to the Doctors, and Proctors of the Civilian Law, *&c.* and are faine to ſequeſter, and afterwards weare their old cown a Sundayes, it is a crete fore-runner of rain, and that many crete ſhowers of tears ſhall fall from their cloudy eyes.

2 Tat many young callants tat has teir dear fathers dead tis yeare, and all the meanes left them to ſpend will be very merry, and like ſo many ſtudents of the plack art, tey wil raiſe Angells, out of the golden myne, which teir fathers left them to flie like Gold-finches, and glittering ſparks up and down all place where they come, and cauſe ſack and clarret to raine in Tavernes till the clouds of teir patrimony be all ſpent.

3. There ſhall alſo crete inflammations of Lightning tis happen year about the fortune in Colding-Lane, if the players can get leave to act the tragedies of Doctour *Fauſtus* in which Tempeſt ſhall be ſeen ſhag-haired Tivills, runne roaring with ſquibs in teir mouthes, while drummes make thunder in the tiring houſe, and the twelve pennie hireling make artificiall lights in her heavens.

4 Tere ſhall a crete tarkneſſe happen among many of her dear countreymen of *Whales*, as alſo of her pretren of *England*, when they ſhall ſit at the Taverne or Alehouſe till tei be ſo blind tat tey cannot ſee day light.

5 Tat a crete many Citizens wives, and many bauds and whores, and laſſes of all ſorts, tat in teir younger taies painted teir faces to look peautiful to pleaſe teir

Paramour, ſhall now forſake teir Venetian tinctures, and walk under ſo crete an heate as ſhall transform their peuty to an old withered face.

6 Tat there ſhall alſo tis preſent yeare pe many crete fires in many parts of the City of *London* (mark you tat now) for her doth fery well underſtand tat tere will be many hot fires in Pick-hatch, Turnbull-ſteet, the Myneries, Coven-Garden, te Strand, Holborne, and poth te Friers, and other ſuch religious places, where Venus Nunnes are cloyſtered, and *Tom Tod* and his fellow fleſh-dreſſers do not quench thoſe inflammations, many a three chind baud, dry fiſted punk, and bisket handed pander, ſhall have all their haire burnt off with the heat thereof.

7 Tere will once in a month or tereabouts (in te Old-Bailey) be many crete fires which ſhall burne many whoſe hands are touched with te heat of it; and glad ſhall tey bee too tat tey ſcape with teir lives, for all te purning, mark you me tere now, ſo tat is not to pe paſſed by, put to pe taken notice of ſtill.

8 Tat many trunkards ſhall be much troupled with the terrible heart-burning with trinking ſtale beere, and fehement hot inflammations at teir ſtomacks trinking hot water, ſo tat many of them ſhall not dare to go to ped without a Thorundell pot of ſix ſhilings peere to ſtand by them all night, for fear their throats pe ſet on fire pefore te next morning.

9 Tat many a prodigall younger prother ſhall have many caſualities of ill ſucceſſe pefall them, and ſhall plunge themſelves into ſo great a deluge, tat many of them ſhall not be aple to reach nearer to te ſhore, ten te two Counter Ilands of Woodſtreet and te Poultrey.

10 Tat many giddy heads ſhall have ſo many firy ſparks of phantaſticall humours fall upon them as ſhall ſet on fire teir prains, and purn up all teir wit.

11 Tat moſt of te ſtudents belonging to te City Colledges, (I mean both te prodigious Counters) ſhall have ſuch firy red faces, tat tey cannot put a cup of nipitato to teir ſnouts, put tere ſhall be ſeen ſuch an extraordinary heat to clow from them, tat tey ſhall make it fery hiſſe againe, as if tere were a cad of burning ſteel flung into the pot, but becauſe I do truly love tem, I will be teir Eſculapius, and preſcribe this medicine following, viz.

12 *Let them every morning take a ſpoonfull of* Aqua fortis, *rather* Aqua Regis, *as much* oleum Origanum, *and mingle it with a little Mercury ſublimate, then take a piece of the courſeſt haire cloth, and dip it in this liquour, and ſo every morning till their noſes bee well, wet them with this medicine*, and it will doe all the Counter Kites as much good as the world can deſire, for it ſtands to crete reaſon it ſhould cure them, for one heat alwayes drives out another, why els do Cooks tat purne teir fingers hold them to the fire, put tat te greater heat ſhould expell te leſſer, or why do foot-men in te hotteſt weather after tey have runne a

race

race trinke ſo much *Vſquebah*, and *Roſa ſolis* but tat it frights away the other.

13 Tat tere ſhall be day and night continuall fires in Fleet-ſtreet, te Strand, and many other places both in and about te City, put eſpecially in tobacco-ſhops, ſo tat tere ſhall ſcarce a man come in, whoſe noſe ſhall not ſmoke with it.

14 Tat many tat ride up Holborne ſhall be ſet upon at Tiburne, and loſe both teir lives, and and be ſtript of all tey have tere by *Gregory* and his company.

15 Tat many maids where te Cavaliers come ſhall truſt tem with teir maiden-heads, who will carrie it quite away and leave tem nothing but a-----

16 Tat if knick knock go on thus among her countrey-men and her friends of *England* and of *Whales*, tere will be a crete deal of ploud ſhed.

17 Tat when teſe troubles (tat makes us tat we know not what to do) are paſt & gone, ten tere will be peace, and truly her will be fery clad of it; for her did never delight to ſhed ploud in all her life, no nor to be in ſuch dangers her ſelf (mark you that now) her never ſee ſuch doings peſore. O by Saint *Taffie* her was almoſt be-ſhit for feare, when her did run away from te fight at *Edgehill*, for te Cavaliers did kill her deare pretren in good earneſt. Bounce, bounce, bounce went te Cannon and te Gunne, and then came ſcurvy bullets among us, and downe fall one here, and another tere, and tyed: then te Cavaliers came upon us with teir naked ſwords, and pole axes, and run ſome through, and cut others in pieces. O it makes her tremble to think of it, te ploud was all about her countrey-men tat lay tead: was not tat a pitifull fight? well, her did ſwear never to go fight again, and was fery clad to get away, and truly her dus not diſſemble to tell you, tat her deſires peace.

18 Tat if any thing be loſt amongſt a company of ſervants, and they ſhall afterwards uſe the trick of the ſive and the ſheares, they ſhall thereby find tat which tey have loſt, and know who ſtole it after he tat had it reſtore it them againe.

19 Tat tis preſent year whoſoever ſhall be troubled with te tooth ache, Ague, Cramp, or a Feaver, or any other diſeaſe whatſoever, if they weare a writing in teir boſome till the Phyſitian cure them, tey ſhall ten pe whole.

20 Whoſoever takes good heed of te hindmoſt lock in te nap of his neck till his wife be puried, ſhall be ſure to know when he ſhall be a widower.

21 Whoſoever looketh upon a dial tat goeth true, may with a ring and a ſilfer peaker (if he underſtand te figures of te dial) eaſily tell what a clock it is.

22 Tis yeare will pe fery unfortunate to thoſe who have at any time a Hare croſſe them in te high way, when they are alone, pecauſe tey have never a dog with them to catch her, or if tey ſhall firſt catch her, as my prother *Taffie* did, let her go againe.

23 When any one hath any yellow ſpeckles on te nailes of her hands, is brough to te bar, and accuſed of Purglary, treaſon or murder, and py te Jewry foun guilty, he is in crete tanger to tie within a ſhort time after.

24 When te left cheek purns, at te ſame time, tat one friend vindicates te foll of another, then doth tat chek purn at the ſame time he is well ſpoken of, but when her is curſed and railed on, then doth it purn when it is ill ſpoken of.

25. When a mans noſe bleeds to cleare his head, and to empty his veines of i ploud, it is a token tat her ſhall be better in health thereby, but when it bleec ſo much tat he cannot ſtop it till his body be out of temper thereby, it is a ſign h will be worſe in health after it.

26 If any man ſtumble in a morning as ſoon as he goes out of doors, it is fore-runner of ill luck, if he preak his noſe or hurt himſelfe.

27 If any man that is a batcheliour walking in te field chance to finde a fou leaved graſſe, he ſhall be ſure to be married tat year, if his ſweet heart and h can agree, and ſo ſhall it happen to any man tat findeth te like.

29 It is not good to put on a new ſute on *Childermas* day, except he can te where to have of his own, neither is it cood to pare ones nailes when tey a like to loſe a cood dinner for teir labour: nor to begin tat on tat day, for which te ſhall repent te next day after.

29 It is ill luck for a man to be drowſie, tat hath cot ſtore of buſineſſe to tc of crete concernment, for then his buſineſſe ſhall fery probably be either negl cted, or at te leaſt much ſleighted.

30 It is ill luck to find a bag of money when it proves counterfeit, or is cha lenged, or taken away by te true owners tereof, or loſt again.

31 It is ill luck to loſe a hoſe-carter, eſpecially if it be a cood one, for then t charges will be creter to puy another.

32 It is a fery unfortunate thing for a man early in te morning, to meet with a ill favoured man, or woman tat wait purpoſely to do us a miſchief, & are ready a med for it, eſpecially when a man is unprovided for his own tefence: ſo it is alſ to meet a rough footed hound, if ſhe flie upon him, and ſhit upon his cloathes, fc then he muſt be troubled to make them clean; ſo it is alſo to meet a ſhag-haire tog, if he bite a man by te leg, and ſend him to te ſurgeons to ket it cured.

33 If where crickets uſe to a rotten houſe they go away on a ſudden, by reaſc of te ruines of te chimney, 'tis a ſign tat ſome body in te houſe will be in dang of death if tey ſtay (without mending te houſe) to let te houſe fall down upo teir heads.

34 Who ever dreames of egges or fire, he ſhall hear of anger, if his wife chanc to break his head.

35 T

35 To tream of te Tivell is cood luck, if a man tereby take heed of him ever after.

36 To tream of gold is cood luck, if te next morning a man receive good ſtore, but tis ill to tream of ſilfer, and can keep never a penny.

37 If a man be born in te day time it is unforrunate, I mean to priſon, for priſon is an unfortunate place.

38 If a child pe porn with a caul on te hand, it ſhall be fery fortunate, if it never live to want.

39 When te palm of te right hand itches, it is a ſign tat man would willingly receive money, if any man will bring it.

40 It is a crete ſign of ill luck, when rats knaw a mans cloathes, for he muſt either be faine to puy new, or weare them patched, both which will coſt money.

41 It is naught for a man to give a pair of knives to her ſweetheart, to cut away love, except her marrie her after, for her will never pay her for them, nor reſtore them againe.

42 It is ill luck to have te ſalt-ſeller to fall towads one at meat, when a ſpecial diſh is eating, for whilſt he is taking up te ſalt tat he ſpilt, te reſt of te company are like to beguile him of his ſhare.

43 When te pot falls next to a man it is cood luck if he be try, and wants only a cup to trink in.

44 When a candle purns pluc, in her houſe whoſe wife is a ſhrew, there is no queſtion, but tat tere is a ſpirit tat uſeth te houſe.

45 When te cat waſheth her face over her ears, it is a ſign of wet, if ſhe ſcratch any one, from whoſe ploudy eies ſhall iſſue forth tears.

36 It is ill luck for a horſe to ſtumble on the high way, if te rider cannot ſcarce ſit at all.

47 When an apprentices noſe (who loves a cup of ſack) doth itch, it is a ſign tat he either trink wine when te glaſſe is at his mouth, or kiſſe a fool when his miſtris embraceth him.

48 It is an ill ſigne to be melancholly, for ſeldome any one is ſo, put one croſs or other prings them to it.

49 Tis year te chiefeſt nouriſhment which te ſhry Tivels ſhal feed upon, (I mean te roaring boyes, tat like te Salamander alwaies live in te fire) will be ſmoak, and teſe ſpirits wil be moſt reſident in tobacco ſhops, hot water ſhops, taverns, brothel taverns, and ſuch places, if tey be not conjured down by ſome everlaſting conſtable, or new elected beadle tat teſires to be knowne in his office, or rather ſome Juſtice of Peace to charm them in te ſmall circumference of the Compter.

50 Te fine mercurian fingered cutpurſe ſpirits will often appeare in play-houſes,

ſes, cockpits, priſes, and ſuch like fertile places, except Porridge or Pulman charm them under the gallowes.

51 Te watry ſpirit will pe refident about te French or Iriſh coaſts, except a letter of mart pring them as farre as Saint *Thomas a watrings*, or *Wapping*, and tere ſink them.

52 Laſtly, tere ſhall be many earthly Tivills ariſe in many parts of te Kingdom, which ſhall moſt appeare in Scriveners ſhops, teir office, or at teir paper houſes of both te compters, except tey pe layed py a privie ſeal to borrow money of them, or a *ſub pana* ou of the exchequer for extortion.

Beſides teſe Tivills, her doth foreſee many more in te City her ſhal ſeldome go into Turnbull ſtreet, put tere ſhall pe a three chin baud or whore, ſitting in an evening enticing young men to ſin. Her ſhal ſeldom go into Cheapſide, Lumberſtreet, te Straud or Feetſtreet, put you ſhall ſee ſome ſpirits in te likneſs of Goldſmiths, Merchants, and Silk-mens wives, wearing moſt prodigious hornes on teir heads like a half moon, te emblem of change & mutability. Her cannot walk into Hounds ditch, charter-houſe-lane, put ſpirits wil appear, ſtanding at te moſt of thoſe do ors in te likeneſs of griping Brokers. Put of all ſpirits tat are likely to appear tis year in te City thoſe tat ſtand pefore poth te Compters do appear moſt horrible, and fearful to all her countreymen tat are in debt. I intended to have foretold at large ſome other thing which do here follow in prief, *viz.* Trunkards ſhall often tream tat tey are in te bottome of cellars carouſing and drinking healths, Lawyers ſhall tream of Angells and talk of demurres, *habeas corpus*, *&c.* the Phyſicians will treame of a crete plague, and talke of pills, vomits, &c. The cutpurſe and catchpoles of *Michaelmas* Terme, and every one of tat teir love, like te player tat he had his braines beat out with a cork of a bottle of Ale, and as he was ſpeaking it hit at him becauſe he ſpake it ſo ſcurvily.

Many other wonders will happen, which her is forced at tis time to omit to tel you of, and terefore her do now conclude and bid farewell to all her deare countrey men, friends and pretren.

FINIS.

HISTORIA HISTRIONICA:

AN

Hiſtorical Account

OF THE

Engliſh-Stage,

SHEWING

The ancient Uſe, Improvement, and Perfection, of Dramatick Repreſentations, in this Nation.

IN A

Dialogue, of *PLAYS* and *PLAYERS*.

——— *Olim meminiſſe juvabit.*

LONDON.

Printed by *G. Croom*, for *William Haws* at the Roſe in *Ludgate-ſtreet*. 1699.

THE PREFACE.

MUch has been Writ of late pro *and* con, *about the Stage, yet the Subject admits of more, and that which has not been hetherto toucht upon; not only what that is, but what it was, about which ſome People have made ſuch a Buſle. What it is we ſee, and I think it has been ſufficiently diſplay'd in Mr.* Collier's *Book; What it was in former Ages, and how uſed in this Kingdom, ſo far back as one may collect any Memorialls, is the Subject of the following*

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ing Dialogue. Old Plays will be always Read by the Curious, *if it were only to diſcover the Manners and Behaviour of ſeveral Ages; and how they alter'd. For Plays are exactly like* Portraits *Drawn in the Garb and Faſhion of the time when Painted. You ſee one Habit in the time of King* Charles I. *another quite different from that, both for Men and Women, in Queen* Elizabeths *time another; under* Henry *the Eighth different from both; and ſo backward all various. And in the ſeveral Faſhions of Behaviour and Converſation, there is as much Matability as in that of Cloaths. Religion and Religious matters was once as much the Mode in publick Entertainments, as the Contrary has been in*

in ſome times ſince. This appears in the different Plays of ſeveral Ages: And to evince this, the following Sheets are an Eſſay or Specimen.

Some may think the Subject of this Diſcourſe trivial, and the perſons herein mention'd not worth remembering. But beſides that I could name ſome things conteſted of late with great heat, of as little, or leſs Conſequence, the Reader may know that the Profeſſion of Players is not ſo totally ſcandalous, nor all of them ſo reprobate, but that there has been found under that Name, a Canonized Saint in the primitive Church; as may be ſeen in the Roman Martyrology *on the* 29th *of* March; *his name* Maſculas *a Maſter of Interludes, (the Latin is* Archimimus, *and*

and the French Tranſlation un Maitre Comedien) *who under the Perſecution of the* Vandals *in* Africa, *by* Geiſericus *the* Arian *King, having endured many and greivious Torments and Reproaches for the Confeſſion of the Truth, finiſht the Courſe of this glorious Combat. Saith the ſaid* Martyrology.

It appears from this, and ſome further Inſtances in the following Diſcourſe, That there have been Players of worthy Principles as to Religion, Loyalty, and other Virtues; and if the major part of them fall under a different Character, it is the general unhappineſs of Mankind, that the Moſt *are the* Worſt.

A DIALOGUE OF *PLAYS* and *PLAYERS*.

Lovewit, *Truman*.

Love. Honeſt Old Cavalier! well met, 'faith I'm glad to ſee thee.

Tru. Have a care what you call me. Old, is a Word of Diſgrace among the Ladies; to be Honeſt is to be Poor and Fooliſh, (as ſome think) and Cavalier is a Word as much out of Faſhion as any of 'em.

Love. The more's the pity: But what ſaid the Fortune-Teller in *Ben. Johnſon*'s Mask of *Gypſies*, to the then *Lord Privy Seal*,

Honeſt and Old!
In thoſe the Good *Part of a Fortune is told.*

Trum. Ben. Johnſon? How dare you name *Ben. Johnſon* in theſe times? When we have ſuch a crowd of Poets of a quite different Genius; the leaſt of which thinks himſelf as well able to correct *Ben. Johnſon*, as he could a Country School Miſtreſs that taught to Spell.

Lovew. We have indeed, Poets of a different Genius; ſo are the Plays: But in my Opinion, they are all of 'em (ſome few excepted) as much inferior to thoſe of former Times, as the Actors now in being (generally ſpeaking) are, compared to *Hart*, *Mohun*, *Burt*, *Lacy*, *Clun*, and *Shatterel*; for I can reach no farther backward.

Trum. I can; and dare aſſure you, if my Fancy and Memory are not partial (for Men of my Age are apt to be over indulgent to the thoughts of their youthful Days) I ſay the Actors that I have ſeen before the Wars, *Lowin*, *Tayler*, *Pollard*, and ſome others, were almoſt as far beyond *Hart* and his Company, as thoſe were beyond theſe now in being.

Lovew. I am willing to believe it, but cannot readily; becauſe I have been told, That thoſe whom I mention'd, were Bred up under the others of your Acquaintance, and follow'd their manner of Action, which is now loſt. So far, that when the Queſtion has been askt, Why theſe Players do not receive the *Silent Woman*, and ſome other of *Johnſon*'s Plays, (once of higheſt eſteem) they have anſwer'd, truly, Becauſe there are none now Living who can rightly

rightly Humour thoſe Parts, for all who related to the *Black-friers* (where they were Acted in perfection) are now Dead, and almoſt forgotten.

Trum. 'Tis very true, *Hart* and *Clun*, were bred up Boys at the *Blackfriers*; and Acted Womens Parts, *Hart* was *Robinſon*'s Boy or Apprentice: He Acted the Dutcheſs in the Tragedy of *the Cardinal*, which was the firſt Part that gave him Reputation. *Cartwright*, and *Winterſhal* belong'd to the private Houſe in *Salisbury-Court*, *Bart* was a Boy firſt under *Shank* at the *Black-friers*, then under *Beeſton* at the *Cockpit*; and *Mohun*, and *Shatterel* were in the ſame Condition with him, at the laſt Place. There *Burt* uſed to Play the principal Women's Parts, in particular *Clariana* in *Love's Cruelty*; and at the ſame time *Mohun* Acted *Bellamente*, which Part he retain'd after the Reſtauration.

Lovew. That I have ſeen, and can well remember. I wiſh they had Printed in the laſt Age (ſo I call the times before the Rebellion) the Actors Names over againſt the Parts they Acted, as they have done ſince the Reſtauration. And thus one might have gueſt at the Action of the Men, by the Parts which we now Read in the Old Plays.

Trum. It was not the Cuſtome and Uſage of thoſe Days, as it hath been ſince. Yet ſome few Old Plays there are that have the Names ſet againſt the Parts, as, *The Dutcheſs*

of Malfy; *the Picture*; *the Roman Actor*; *the deſerving Favourite*, *the Wild Gooſe Chace*, (at the Black-friers) *the Wedding*; *the Renegado*; *the fair Maid of the VVeſt*; *Hannibal and Scipio*; *King John and Matilda*; (at the Cockpit) and *Holland's Leaguer*, (at Salisbury Court.)

Lovew. Theſe are but few indeed: But pray Sir, what Maſter Parts can you remember the Old *Black-friers* Men to Act, in *Johnſon*, *Shakeſpear*, and *Fletcher*'s Plays.

Trum. What I can at preſent recollect I'll tell you; *Shakeſpear*, (who as I have heard, was a much better Poet, than Player) *Burbadge*, *Hemmings*, and others of the Older ſort, were Dead before I knew the Town; but in my time, before the Wars, *Lowin* uſed to Act, with mighty Applauſe, *Falſtaffe*, *Moroſe*, *Vulpone*, and *Mammon* in the *Alchymiſt*; *Melancius* in the *Maid's* Tragedy, and at the ſame time *Amyntor* was Play'd by *Stephen Hammerton*, (who was at firſt a moſt noted and beautiful Woman Actor, but afterwards he acted with equal Grace and Applauſe, a Young Lover's Part) *Tayler* Acted *Hamlet* incomparably well, *Jago*, *Truewit* in the *Silent Woman*, and *Face* in the *Alchymiſt*; *Swanſton* uſed to Play *Othello*: *Pollard*, and *Robinſon* were Comedians, ſo was *Shank* who uſed to Act Sir *Roger*, in the *Scornful Lady*. Theſe were of the *Black-friers*. Thoſe of principal Note at the *Cockpit*, were, *Perkins*, *Michael Bowyer*, *Sumner*, *William Allen*, and *Bird*, eminent Actors. and *Robins*,

bins a Comedian. Of the other Companies I took little notice.

Lovew. Were there ſo many Companies?

Trum. Before the Wars, there were in being all theſe Play-houſes at the ſame time. The *Black-friers*, and *Globe* on the *Bankſide*, a Winter and Summer Houſe, belonging to the ſame Company called the King's Servants; the *Cockpit* or *Phœnix*, in *Drury-lane*, called the Queen's Servants; the private Houſe in *Salisbury-court*, called the Prince's Servants; the *Fortune* near *White-croſs-ſtreet*, and the *Red Bull* at the upper end of St. *John's-ſtreet*: The two laſt were moſtly frequented by Citizens, and the meaner ſort of People. All theſe Companies got Money, and Liv'd in Reputation, eſpecially thoſe of the *Blackfriers*, who were Men of grave and ſober Behaviour.

Lovew. Which I admire at; That the Town much leſs than at preſent, could then maintain Five Companies, and yet now Two can hardly Subſiſt.

Trum. Do not wonder, but conſider, That tho' the Town was then, perhaps, not much more than half ſo Populous as now, yet then the Prices were ſmall (there being no Scenes) and better order kept among the Company that came; which made very good People think a Play an Innocent Diverſion for an idle Hour or two, the Plays themſelves being then, for the moſt part, more Inſtructive and Moral. Whereas of late, the Play-houſes are ſo extreamly

peſtered

peſtered with Vizard-masks and their Trade, (occaſioning continual Quarrels and Abuſes) that many of the more Civilized Part of the Town are uneaſy in the Company, and ſhun the Theater as they would a Houſe of Scandal. It is an Argument of the worth of the Plays and Actors, of the laſt Age, and eaſily inferr'd, that they were much beyond ours in this, to conſider that they cou'd ſupport themſelves meerly from their own Merit; the weight of the Matter, and goodneſs of the Action, without Scenes and Machines: Whereas the preſent Plays with all that ſhew, can hardly draw an Audience, unleſs there be the additional Invitation of a *Signior Fideli*, a *Monſieur L'abbe*, or ſome ſuch Foreign Regale expreſt in the bottom of the Bill.

Lovew. To wave this Digreſſion, I have Read of one *Edward Allin*, a Man ſo famed for excellent Action, that among *Ben. Johnſon's* Epigrams, I find one directed to him, full of Encomium, and concluding thus

Wear this Renown, 'tis juſt that who did give
So many Poets Life, by one ſhould Live.

Was he one of the *Black-friers?*

Trum. Never, as I have heard; (for he was Dead before my time.) He was Maſter of a Company of his own, for whom he Built the *Fortune* Play-houſe from the Ground, a large, round Brick Building. This is he that grew ſo Rich

Rich that he purchaſed a great Eſtate in *Surrey* and elſewhere; and having no Iſſue, he Built and largely endow'd *Dulwich* College, in the Year 1619, for a Maſter, a Warden, Four Fellows, Twelve aged poor People, and Twelve poor Boys, *&c.* A noble Charity.

Lovew. What kind of Playhouſes had they before the Wars?

Trum. The *Black-friers*, *Cockpit*, and *Salisbury-court*, were called Private Houſes, and were very ſmall to what we ſee now. The *Cockpit* was ſtanding ſince the Reſtauration, and *Rhode*'s Company Acted there for ſome time.

Lovew. I have ſeen that.

Trum. Then you have ſeen the other two, in effect; for they were all three Built almoſt exactly alike, for Form and Bigneſs. Here they had Pits for the Gentry, and Acted by Candle-light. The *Globe*, *Fortune* and *Bull*, were large Houſes, and lay partly open to the Weather, and there they alwaies Acted by Daylight.

Lovew. But prithee, *Truman*, what became of theſe Players when the Stage was put down, and the Rebellion raiſed?

Trum. Moſt of 'em, except *Lowin*, *Tayler* and *Pollard*, (who were ſuperannuated) went into the King's Army, and like good Men and true, Serv'd their Old Maſter, tho' in a different, yet more honourable, Capacity. *Robinſon* was Kill'd at the Taking of a Place (I think

think *Baſing Houſe*) by *Harriſon*, he that was after Hang'd at *Charing-croſs*, who refuſed him Quarter, and Shot him in the Head when he had laid down his Arms; abuſing Scripture at the ſame time, in ſaying, *Curſed is he that doth the Work of the Lord negligently*. *Mohun* was a Captain, (and after the Wars were ended here, ſerved in *Flanders*, where he received Pay as a Major) *Hart* was a Lieutenant of Horſe under Sir *Thomas Dalliſon*, in *Prince Rupert's*, Regiment, *Burt* was Cornet in the ſame Troop, and *Shatterel* Quarter-maſter. *Allen* of the *Cockpit*, was a Major, and Quarter Maſter General at *Oxford*. I have not heard of one of theſe Players of any Note that ſided with the other Party, but only *Swanſton*, and he profeſt himſelf a Presbyterian, took up the Trade of a Jeweller, and liv'd in *Aldermanbury*, within the Territory of Father *Calamy*. The reſt either Loſt, or expos'd their Lives for their King. When the Wars were over, and the Royaliſts totally Subdued; moſt of 'em who were left alive gather'd to *London*, and for a Subſiſtence endeavour'd to revive their Old Trade, privately. They made up one Company out of all the Scatter'd Members of Several; and in the Winter before the King's Murder, 1648, They ventured to Act ſome Plays with as much caution and privacy as cou'd be, at the *Cockpit*. They continu'd undiſturbed for three or four Days; but at laſt as they were preſenting the Tragedy

gedy of the *Bloudy Brother*, (in which *Lowin* Acted Aubrey, *Tayler* Rollo, *Pollard* the Cook, *Burt* Latorch, and I think *Hart* Otto) a Party of Foot Souldiers beſet the Houſe, ſurprized 'em about the midle of the Play, and carried 'em away in their habits, not admitting them to Shift, to *Hatton-houſe* then a Priſon, where having detain'd them ſometime, they Plunder'd them of their Cloths and let 'em looſe again. Afterwards in *Oliver*'s time, they uſed to Act privately, three or four Miles, or more, out of Town, now here, now there, ſometimes in Noblemens Houſes, in particular *Holland-houſe* at *Kenſington*, where the Nobility and Gentry who met (but in no great Numbers) uſed to make a Sum for them, each giving a broad Peice, or the like. And *Alexander Goffe*, the Woman Actor at *Blackfriers*, (who had made himſelf known to Perſons of Quality) uſed to be the Jackal and give notice of Time and Place. At Chriſtmaſs, and Bartlemew-fair, they uſed to Bribe the Officer who Commanded the Guard at *Whitehall*, and were thereupon connived at to Act for a few Days, at the *Red Bull*; but were ſometimes notwithſtanding Diſturb'd by Soldiers. Some pickt up a little Money by publiſhing the Copies of Plays never before Printed, but kept up in Manuſcript. For inſtance, in the Year 1652, *Beaumont* and *Fletcher's Wild Gooſe Chace* was Printed in Folio, *for the Publick uſe of all the Ingenious*, (as the Title-

page ſays) *and private Benefit of* John Lowin *and* Joſeph Tayler, *Servants to his late Majeſty*; and by them Dedicated *To the Honour'd few Lovers of Dramatick Poeſy*: Wherein they modeſtly intimate their Wants. And that with ſufficient Cauſe; for whatever they were before the Wars, they were, after, reduced to a neceſſitous Condition. *Lowin* in his latter Days, kept an Inn (the three Pidgions) at *Brentford*, where he Dyed very Old, (for he was an Actor of eminent Note in the Reign of K. *James* the firſt) and his Poverty was as great as his Age. *Tayler* Dyed at *Richmond* and was there Buried. *Pollard* who Lived Single, and had a Competent Eſtate; Retired to ſome Relations he had in the Country, and there ended his Life. *Perkins* and *Sumner* of the *Cockpit*, kept Houſe together at *Clerkenwel*, and were there Buried. Theſe all Dyed ſome Years before the Reſtauration. What follow'd after, I need not tell you: You can eaſily Remember.

Lover. Yes, preſently after the Reſtauration, the King's Players Acted publickly at the *Red Bull* for ſome time, and then Removed to a New-built Playhouſe in *Vere-ſtreet* by *Claremarket*. There they continued for a Year or two, and then removed to the *Theater Royal* in *Drury-lane*, where they firſt made uſe of Scenes, which had been a little before introduced upon the publick Stage by Sir *William Davenant* at the *Duke's Old Theater* in *Lin-*

Lincolns-Inn-fields, but afterwards very much improved, with the Addition of curious Machines by Mr. *Betterton* at the New *Theater* in *Dorſet-Garden*, to the great Expence and continual Charge of the Players. This much impair'd their Profit o'er what it was before; for I have been inform'd, (by one of 'em) That for ſeveral Years next after the Reſtauration, every whole Sharer in Mr. *Hart*'s Company, got 1000 *l. per an.* About the ſame time that Scenes firſt enter'd upon the Stage at *London*, Women were taught to Act their own Parts; ſince when, we have ſeen at both Houſes ſeveral excellent Actreſſes, juſtly famed as well for Beauty, as perfect good Action. And ſome Plays (in particular *The Parſon's Wedding*) have been Preſented all by Women, as formerly all by Men. Thus it continued for about 20 Years, when Mr. *Hart* and ſome of the Old Men began to grow weary, and were minded to leave off; then the two Companies thought fit to Unite; but of late, you ſee, they have thought it no leſs fit to Divide again, though both Companies keep the ſame Name of his Majeſty's Servants. All this while the Play-houſe Muſick improved Yearly, and is now arrived to greater Perfection than ever I knew it. Yet for all theſe Advantages, the Reputation of the Stage, and Peoples Affection to it, are much Decay'd Some were lately ſevere againſt it, and would

hardly allow Stage-Plays fit to be longer permitted. Have you ſeen Mr. *Collier*'s Book?

Trum. Yes, and his Oppoſer's.

Lover. And what think you?

Trum. In my mind Mr. *Collier*'s Reflections are Pertinent, and True, in the Main; the Book ingeniouſly Writ, and well Intended: But he has overſhot himſelf in ſome Places; and his Reſpondents, perhaps, in more. My affection inclines me not to Engage on either ſide, but rather Mediate. If there be Abuſes relating to the Stage; (which I think is too apparent) Let the Abuſe be reformed, and not the uſe, for that Reaſon only, Aboliſh'd. 'Twas an Old ſaying when I was a Boy,

Abſit Abuſus non deſit totaliter Vſus.

I ſhall not run through Mr. *Collier's* Book; I will only touch a little on two or three general Notions, in which, I think he may be miſtaken. What he urges out of the Primitive Councils, and Fathers of the Church, ſeems to me to be directed againſt the Heathen Plays, which were a ſort of Religious Worſhip with them, to the Honour of *Ceres*, *Flora*, or ſome of their falſe Deities; they had always a little Altar on their Stages, as appears plain enough from ſome places in *Plautus*. And Mr. *Collier* himſelf p. 235. tells us out of *Livy*, that Plays were brought in upon the Score of

of Religion, to pacify the Gods. No wonder then, they forbid Chriſtans to be preſent at them, for it was almoſt the ſame as to be preſent at their Sacrifices. We muſt alſo obſerve that this was in the Infancy of Chriſtianity, when the Church was under ſevere, and almoſt continual Perſecutions, and when all its true Members were of moſt ſtrict and exemplary Lives, not knowing when they ſhould be call'd to the Stake, or thrown to Wild-Beaſts. They communicated Daily, and expected Death hourly; their thoughts were intent upon the next World, they abſtain'd almoſt wholy from all Diverſions and pleaſures (though lawfull and Innocent) in this. Afterwards when Perſecution ceaſed, and the Church flouriſht, Chriſtians being then freed from their former Terrors, allow'd themſelves, at proper times, the lawfull Recreations of Converſation, and among other (no doubt) this of Shewes and Repreſentations. After this time, the Cenſures of the Church indeed, might be continued, or revived, upon occaſion, againſt Plays and Players, tho' (in my Opinion) it can not be underſtood generally, but only againſt ſuch Players who were of Vicious and Licencious Lives, and repreſented profane Subjects, inconſiſtant with the Morals and probity of Manners requiſite to Chriſtians; and frequented chiefly by ſuch looſe and Debaucht People as were much more apt to Corrupt than Divert thoſe who aſſociated with them

them. I ſay, I can not think the Canons and Cenſures of the Fathers can be applyed to all Players, *quatenus* Players; for if ſo how could Plays be continued among the Chriſtians, as they were, of Divine Subjects, and Scriptural Stories? A late French Author Speaking of the Original of the *Hotel De Bourgogne* (a Play-houſe in *Paris*) ſays that the ancient Dukes of that Name gave it to the Brotherhood of the Paſſion, eſtabliſhed in the Church of Trinity-Hoſpital in the *Rue* S. *Denis*, on condition that they ſhould repreſent here Interludes of Devotion: And adds that there have been publick Shews in this Place 600 Years ago. The Spaniſh and Portuguize continue ſtill to have, for the moſt part, ſuch Eccleſiaſtical Stories, for the Subject of their Plays: And if we may beleive *Gage*, they are Acted in their Churches in *Mexico*, and the Spaniſh *Weſt-Indies*.

Lovew. That's a great way off, *Truman*; I had rather you would come nearer Home, and confine your diſcourſe to Old *England.*

Trum. So I intend. The ſame has been done here in *England*; for otherwiſe how comes it to be prohibited in the 88*th* Canon, among thoſe paſt in Convocation, 1603. Certain it is that our ancient Plays were of Religious Subjects, and had for their Actors, (if not Prieſts) yet Men relating to the Church.

Lovew. How does that appear?

Trum.

Trum. Nothing clearer. *Stow* in his Survey of *London*, has one Chapter *of the Sports and Paſtimes of old time uſed in this City*, and there he tells us, That in the Year 1391 (which was 15 *R.* 2.) a Stage-Play was play'd by the Pariſh-Clerks of *London*, at the *Skinner's-well* beſide *Smithfield*, which Play continued three Days together, the King, Queen, and Nobles of the Realm being preſent. And another was play'd in the Year 1409 (11 *H.* 4.) which laſted eight Days, and was of Matter from the Creation of the World; whereat was preſent moſt part of the Nobility and Gentry of *England*. Sir *William Dugdale* in his Antiquities of *Warwickſhire*, p. 116, ſpeaking of the *Gray-Friers* (or *Franciſcans*) at *Coventry*, ſays, Before the ſuppreſſion of the Monaſteries, this City was very famous for the Pageants that were play'd therein upon *Corpus-Chriſti* Day; which Pageants being acted with mighty State and Reverence by the Friers of this Houſe, had Theatres for the ſeveral Scenes very large and high, plac'd upon Wheels, and drawn to all the eminent Parts of the City, for the better advantage of the Spectators; and contain'd the Story of the New Teſtament, compoſed in old Engliſh Rhime. An ancient Manuſcript of the ſame is now to be ſeen in the *Cottonian* Library, *Sub Effig. Veſpat. D.* 8. Since the Reformation, in Queen *Elizabeth*'s time, Plays were frequently acted by Quiriſters and Singing Boys; and ſeveral of our old Comedies have printed in the

Title.

Title Page, *Acted by the Children of* Paul's, (not the School, but the Church) others, *By the Children of her Majesty's Chappel*; in particular, *Cinthias Revels*, and the *Poetaster* were play'd by them; who were at that time famous for good Action. Among *Ben. Johnson*'s Epigrams you may find *An Epitaph on S. P.* (Sal. Pavy) *one of the Children of Queen* Elizabeth's *Chappel*; part of which runs thus,

Years he counted scarce Thirteen
When Fates turn'd Cruel,
Yet three fill'd Zodiacks he had been
The Stages Jewell.
And did act (what now we moan)
Old Man so duly,
As, sooth, the Parcæ *thought him one,*
He play'd so truly.

Some of these Chappel Boys, when they grew Men, became Actors at the *Black-friers*; such were *Nathan Feild*, and *John Underwood*. Now I can hardly imagine that such Plays and Players as these, are included in the severe Censure of the Councils and Fathers; but such only who are truly within the Character given by *Didacus de Tapia*, cited by Mr. *Collier*, p. 276, *viz. The infamous Playhouse*; *a place of contradiction to the Strictness and sobriety of Religion*; *a place hated by God, and haunted by the Devil.* And for such I have as great an abhorrance as any Man.

Love-

Lovew. Can you gueſs of what Antiquity the repreſenting of Religious Matters, on the Stage, hath been in *England?*

Trum. How long before the Conqueſt I know not, but that it was uſed in *London* not long after, appears by *Fitz-Stevens*, an Author who wrote in the Reign of King *Henry* the Second. His Words are, *Londonia pro ſpectaculis theatralibus, pro ludis ſcenicis, ludos habet ſanctiores, Repreſentationes miraculorum, quæ ſancti Confeſſores operati ſunt, ſeu Repreſentationes paſſionum quibus claruit conſtantia Martyrum.* Of this, the Manuſcript which I lately mention'd, in the *Cottonian* Library, is a notable inſtance. Sir *William Dugdale* cites this Manuſcript, by the Title of *Ludus Coventriæ*; but in the printed Catalogue of that Library, p. 113, it is named thus, *A Collection of Plays in old Engliſh Metre.* h. e. *Dramata ſacra in quibus exhibentur hiſtoriæ veteris & N. Teſtamenti, introductis quaſi in Scenam perſonis illic memoratis, quas ſecum invicem colloquentes pro ingenio fingit Poeta. Videntur olim coram populo, ſive ad inſtruendum ſive ad placendum, a fratribus mendicantibus repræſentata.* It appears by the latter end of the Prologue, that theſe Plays or Interludes, were not only play'd at *Coventry*, but in other Towns and Places upon occaſion. And poſſibly this may be the ſame Play which *Stow* tells us was play'd in the Reign of King *Henry* IV, which laſted for Eight Days. The Book ſeems by the Character and Language to be at leaſt 300 Years

old. It begins with a general Prologue, giving the Arguments of 40 Pageants or Geſticulations (which were as ſo many ſeveral Acts or Scenes) repreſenting all the Hiſtories of both Teſtaments from the Creation, to the chooſing of St. *Mathias* to be an Apoſtle. The Stories of the New Teſtament are more largely expreſt, *viz.* The Annunciation, Nativity, Viſitation; but more eſpecially all Matters relating to the Paſſion very particularly, the Reſurrection, Aſcention, the choice of St. *Mathias*: After which is alſo repreſented the Aſſumption, and laſt Judgment. All theſe things were treated of in a very homely Style, (as we now think) infinitely below the Dignity of the Subject: But it ſeems the Guſt of that Age was not ſo nice and delicate in theſe Matters; the plain and incurious Judgment of our Anceſtors, being prepared with favour, and taking every thing by the right and eaſieſt Handle: For example, in the Scene relating to the Viſitation.

Maria

But Husband of oo thyng pray you moſt mekely,
I haue knowing that our Coſyn Elizabeth with childe is,
That it pleaſe yow to go to her haſtyly,
If ought we myth comfort her it wer to me blys.

Joſeph.

A Gods ſake, is ſhe with childe, ſche?
Than will her husband Zachary be mery.

In

In Pontana they dwelle, fer hence, ſo moty the,
In the City of Juda, I know it verily;
It is hence I trowe myles two a fifty,
We ar like to be wery or we come at the ſame.
I wole with a good will, bleſſyd wyff Mary;
Now go we forth then in goddys name, &c.

A little before the Reſurrection.

Nunc dormient milites, & veniet anima Chriſti de inferno, cum Adam *&* Eva, Abraham, John Baptiſt, *& alijs.*

Anima Chriſti.

Come forth Adam, and Eve with the,
And all my frendes that herein be,
In Paradys come forth with me
In blyſſe for to dwelle.
The fende of hell that is powr foo
He ſhall be wrappyd and woundyn in woo:
Fro woo to welth now ſhall ye go,
With myrth euer mor to melle.

Adam.

I thank the Lord of thy grete grace
That now is forgiuen my gret trelpace,
Now ſhall we dwellyn in blyſſfull pace, &c.

The laſt Scene or Pageant, which repreſents the Day of Judgment, begins thus.

Michael.

Surgite, All men aryſe,
Venite ad judicium,
For now is ſet the High Juſtice:
And hath aſſignyd the day of Dome:

Kepe you redyly to this grett aſſeſe,
Both gret and ſmall, all and ſum,
And of powr anſwer you now adviſe,
What you ſhall ſay when that yow com, &c.

Theſe and ſuch like, were the Plays which in former Ages were preſented publickly: Whether they had any ſettled and conſtant Houſes, for that purpoſe, does not appear; I ſuppoſe not. But it is notorious that in former times there was hardly ever any Solemn Reception of Princes, or Noble Perſons, but Pageants (that is Stages Erected in the open Street) were part of the Entertainment. On which there were Speeches by one or more Perſons, in the nature of Scenes; and beſure one of the Speakers muſt be ſome Saint of the ſame Name with the Party to whom the Honour is intended. For inſtance, there is an ancient Manuſcript at *Coventry*, call'd the *Old Leet Book*, wherein is ſet down in a very particular manner, (fo. 168) the Reception of Queen *Margaret*, Wife of *H.* 6, who came to *Coventry* (and I think, with her, her young Son Prince *Edward*) on the Feaſt of the Exaltation of the Holy-Croſs, 35. *H.* 6. (1456) Many Pageants and Speeches were made for her Welcome; out of all which, I ſhall obſerve but two or three, in the Old Engliſh, as it is Recorded.

St.

St. *Edward.*

Moder of mekenes, Dame Margarete, princes moſt excellent,
I King Edward wellcome you with affection cordial,
Certefying to your highnes mekely myn entent,
For the wele of the King and you hertily pray I ſhall,
And for prince Edward my goſtly chylde, who I love principal.
Praying the, John Euangeliſt, my help therein to be,
On that condition right humbly I giue this Ring to the.

John Evangeliſt.

Holy Edward crowned King, Brother in Verginity,
By power plainly I will prefer thy will to amplefy.
Moſt excellent princes of wymen mortal, your Bedeman will I be.
I know your Life ſo vertuous that God is pleaſed thereby
The birth of you unto this Reme ſhall cauſe great Melody:
The vertuous voice of Prince Edward ſhall daply well encreaſe,
St. Edward his Godfader and I ſhall prey therefore doubtleſe.

St. *Margaret.*

Moſt notabul Princes of wymen earthly
Dame Margarete, the chefe myrth of this Empyre,
Ye be hertely welcome to this Cyte.
To the pleſure of your highneſſe I wyll ſet my deſyre;
Both nature and gentleneſſe doth me require,
Seth we be both of one name, to ſhew you kindneſſe;
Wherfore by my power ye ſhall haue no diſtreſſe.

I ſhall pray to the Prince that is endleſe
To ſocour you with ſolas of his high grace;
He will here my petition this is doubtleſſe,
For I wrought all my life that his will wace.
Therefore, Lady, when you be in any dredfull caſe,
Call on me boldly, therof I pray you,
And truſt in me feythfully, I will do that may pay you.

In the next Reign (as appears in the ſame Book, fo. 221) an other Prince *Edward*, Son

of King *Edward* the 4, came to *Coventry* on the 28 of *April*, 14 *E.* 4, (1474) and was entertain'd with many Pageants and Speeches, among which I ſhall obſerve only two; one was of St. *Edward* again, who was then made to ſpeak thus,

Noble Prince Edward, my Couſin and my Knight,
And bery Prince of our Line com yn diſſent,
I Saint Edward have purſued for your faders imperial Right,
Whereof he was excluded by full furious intent.
Unto this yonr Chamber as Prince full excellent
Ye be right welcome. Thanked be Criſt of his ſonde.
For that that was ours is now in your faders honde.

The other Speech was from St. *George*; and thus ſaith the Book.

——Alſo upon the Condite in the Croſchepping was St. George armed, and a kings daughter kneling afore him with a Lamb, and the fader and the moder being in a Towre aboven beholding St. George ſaving their daughter from the Dragon, and the Condite renning wine in four places, and Minſtralcy of Organ playing, and St. George hauing this Speech underwritten.

O mighty God our all ſuccour celeſtiall
Which this Royme haſt given in dower
To thi moder, and to me George protection perpetuall
At to defend from enimys fer and nere,
And as this mayden defended was here
By thy grace from this Dragons devour,
So, Lord preſerve this noble prince, and ever be his ſocour.

Lovew. I perceive theſe holy Matters conſiſted very much of Praying; but I pitty poor St. *Edward* the Confeſſor, who in the compaſs of a few

few Years, was made to promise his favour and assistance to two young Princes of the same Name indeed, but of as different and opposite Interests as the two Poles. I know not how he could perform to both.

Trum. Alas! they were both unhappy, notwithstanding these fine Shews and seeming caresses of Fortune, being both murder'd, one by the Hand, the other by the procurement of *Rich.* Duke of *Gloucester.* I will produce but one Example more of this sort of Action, or Representations, and that is of later time, and an Instance of much higher Nature than any yet mentioned, It was at the marriage of Prince *Arthur*, eldest Son of King *Henry* 7. to the Princess *Catherine* of *Spain*, *An.* 1501. Her passage through *London* was very magnificent, as I have read it described in an old M. S. Chronicle of that time. The Pageants and Speeches were many; the Persons represented St. *Catherine*, St. *Ursula*, a Senator, Nobleſſe, Virtue, an Angel, King *Alphonse*, *Job*, *Boetius*, &c. among others one is thus described, When this Speech was ended, she held on her way tyll she cam unto the Standard in Chepe, where was ordeyned the fifth Pagend made like an hevyn, theryn syttying a Personage representing the fader of hevyn, beyng all formyd of Gold, and brennyng before his trone vii Candylls of wax standyng in vii Candylstykis of Gold, the said personage beyng environed wyth sundry Syarchies off Angelis, and sytting in a Cope of most rich cloth of Tyssu, garnishyd wyth stoon and perle in most sumptuous wyse. Foragain which said

ſaid Pagend upon the ſowth ſyde of the ſtrete ſtood at that tyme, in a howſe wheryn that tyme dwellyd William Geffrey habyrdaſher, the king, the Quene, my Lady the Kingys moder, my, Lord of Oxynſford, wyth many othir Lordys and Ladys, and Perys of this Realm, wyth alſo certayn Ambaſſadorys of France lately ſent from the Frenſh King: and ſo paſſyng the ſaid Eſtatys, eyther guydyng to other due and conbenyent Saluts and Countenancs, ſo ſone as hyr grace was approchid unto the ſayd Pagend, the ſadyr began his Spech as folowyth.

Hunc veneram locum, ſepteno lumine ſeptum.
Dignumque Arthuri *totidem Aſtra micant.*

I am begynyng and ende, that made ech creature
Wyth ſylfe, and for my ſylfe, but man eſſpecially
Both male and female, made after myne awn fygure,
Whom I joyned togydyr in Patrimony
And that in Paradyſe, declaring opynly
That men ſhall weddyng in my Chyrch ſolempnize,
Fygurid and ſignifyed by the erthly Paradyze.

In thys my Chyrch I am allway rerydent
As my chyeff tabernacle, and moſt choſyn place,
Among theſe goldyn Candyllſtikkis which repreſent
My Catholyk Chyrch, ſhynyng affor my face,
With lyght of feyth, wisdom, doctryne, and grace,
And meebelouſly ete enflampd toward me
Wyth the ertyngwible fyre of Chazyte.

Wherefore my welbelovid dowgthyr Katharyn,
Syth I have made yow to myne awn ſemblance
In my Chyrch to be maried, and your noble Childeryn
To regn in this land as in their enherytance,
Be that ye have me in ſpeciall remembrance:
Love me and my Chyrch yowr ſpiritual modyr.
For ye diſpyſing that on, dyſpyſe that othyr.

Look

Lok that ye walk in my preepts, and obey them well:
And here I gibe yow the ſame blyſſyng that I
Gave my well beloved chylder of Iſraell;
Blyſſyd be the frupt of your bely;
Hower ſubſtance and frutys I ſhall encreaſe and multyply;
Hower rebellious Enimyes I ſhall put in yowr hand,
Encreaſing in honour both yow and yowr land.

Lovew. This would be cenſured now a days as profane to the higeſt degree.

Trum. No doubt on't: Yet you ſee there was a time when People were not ſo nicely cenſorious in theſe Matters, but were willing to take things in the beſt ſence; and then this was thought a noble Entertainment for the greateſt King in *Europe* (ſuch I eſteem King *H.* 7. at that time) and proper for that Day of mighty Joy and Triumph. And I muſt farther obſerve out of the Lord *Bacon*'s Hiſtory of *H.* 7. that the chief Man who had the care of that Days Proceedings was Biſhop *Fox*, a grave Councelor for War or Peace, and alſo a good Surveyor of Works, and a good Maſter of Cerimonies. and it ſeems he approv'd it. The ſaid Lord *Bacon* tells us farther, That whoſoever had thoſe Toys in compiling, they were not altogether Pedantical.

Lovew. Theſe things however are far from that which we underſtand by the name of a Play.

Trum. It may be ſo; but theſe were the Plays of thoſe times. Afterwards in the Reign of K. *H.* 8. both the Subject and Form of theſe Plays began to alter, and have ſince varied more and

more. I have by me, a thing called *A merry Play betwene the Pardoner and the Frere, the Curate and Neybour Pratte.* Printed the 5 of *April* 1533. which was 24 *H.* 8. (a few Years before the Diſſolution of Monaſteries) The deſign of this Play was to redicule Friers and Pardoners. Of which I'll give you a taſte. To begin it, the Fryer enters with theſe Words,

Deus hic; the holy Trynyte
Preſerue all that now here be.
Dere bretherne, yf ye wyll conſyder.
The Cauſe why I am com hyder,
Ye wolde be glad to knowe my entent;
For I com not hyther for mony nor for rent,
I com not hyther for meat nor for meale,
But I com hyther for your Soules heale, &c.

After a long Preamble, he adreſſes himſelf to Preach, when the Pardoner enters with theſe Words,

God and St. Leonarde ſend ye all his grace
As many as ben aſſembled in this place, &c.

And makes a long Speech, ſhewing his Bulls and his Reliques, in order to ſell his Pardons for the raiſing ſome Money towards the rebuilding,

Of the holy Chappell of ſweet ſaynt Leonarde
Which late by fyre was deſtroyed and marde.

Both theſe ſpeaking together, with continual interruption, at laſt they fall together by the Ears. Here the Curate enters (for you muſt know the Scene lies in the Church)

Hold

Hold your handes; a vengeance on ye both two
That euer ye came hyther to make this ado,
To polute my Chyrche, &c.

Fri. Maister Parson, I marvayll ye will giue Lycence
To this false knaue in this Audience
To publish his ragman roules with lyes.
I delyred hym ywys more than ones or twyse
To hold hys peas tyll that I had done,
But he wolde here no more than the man in the mone.

Pard. Why sholde I suffre the more than thou me?
Maister parson gaue me lycence before the.
And I wolde thou knowyest it I haue relykes here.
Other maner stuffe than thou dost bere:
I wyll edefy more with the syght of it,
Than will all thy pratynge of holy wryt;
For that except that the preacher himselfe lyue well
His predycacyon wyll helpe never a dell, &c.

Pars. No more of this wranglyng in my Chyrch:
I shrewe your hertys bothe for this lurche.
Is there any blood shed here between these knaues?
Thanked be god they had no staues,
Nor egoteles, for then it had ben wronge.
Well, ye shall synge another songe.

Here he calls his Neighbour *Prat* the Conſtable, with deſign to apprehend 'em, and ſet 'em in the Stocks. But the Frier and Pardoner prove ſturdy, and will not be ſtockt, but fall upon the poor Parſon and Conſtable, and bang 'em both ſo well-favour'dly, that at laſt they are glad to let 'em go at liberty: And ſo the Farce ends with a drawn Battail. Such as this were the Plays of that Age, acted in Gentle-

mens Halls at Chriſtmaſs, or ſuch like feſtival times, by the Servants of the Family, or Strowlers who went about and made it a Trade. It is not unlikely that * Lords in thoſe days, and Perſons of eminent Quality, had their ſeveral Gangs of Players, as ſome have now of Fidlers, to whom they give Cloaks and Badges. The firſt Comedy that I have ſeen that looks like regular, is *Gammer Gurton's Needle*, writ I think in the reign of King *Edward* 6. This is compoſed of five Acts, the Scenes unbroken, and the unities of Time and Place duly obſerved. It was acted at *Chriſt* Colledge in *Cambridge*; there not being as yet any ſettled and publick Theaters.

* Till the 25 Year of Queen *Elizabeth*, the Queen had not any Players; but in that Year 12 of the beſt of all thoſe who belonged to ſeveral Lords, where choſen & ſworn her Servants, as Grooms of the Chamber. Stow's *Annals*, p. 698.

Lovew. I obſerve, *Truman*, from what you have ſaid, that Plays in *England* had a beginning much like thoſe of *Greece*, the Monologues and the Pageants drawn from place to place on Wheels, anſwer exactly to the Cart of *Theſpis*, and the Improvements have been by ſuch little ſteps and degrees as among the Ancients, till at laſt, to uſe the Words of Sir *George Buck* (in his *Third Univerſity of* England) *Dramatick Poeſy is ſo lively expreſt and repreſented upon the publick Stages and Theatres of this City, as* Rome *in the* Auge *(the higheſt pitch) of her Pomp and Glory, never ſaw it better perfom'd, I mean* (ſays he) *in reſpect*

respect of the Action and Art, and not of the Cost and Sumptiousness. This he writ about the Year 1631. But can you inform me *Truman*, when publick Theaters were first erected for this purpose in *London?*

Trum. Not certainly; but I presume about the beginning of Queen *Elizabeths* Reign. For *Stow* in his Survey of *London* (which Book was first printed in the Year 1598) says, *Of late Years in place of these Stage-plays* (i.e. those of Religious Matters) *have been used Comedies, Tragedies, Interludes, and Histories, both true and feigned; for the acting whereof certain publick Places, as the Theatre, the Curtine,* &c. *have been erected.* And the continuator of *Stows* Annals, p. 1004, says, That in Sixty Years before the publication of that Book (which was *An. Dom.* 1629) no less than 17 publick Stages, or common Playhouses, had been built in and about *London.* In which number he reckons five Inns or Common Osteries, to have been in his time turned into Playhouses, one Cock-pit, St. *Paul's* singing School, one in the *Blackfriers*, one in the *Whitefriers*, and one in former time at *Newington* Buts; and adds, before the space of 60 Years past, I never knew, heard, or read, of any such Theaters, set Stages, or Playhouses, as have been purposely built within Man's Memory.

Lovew. After all, I have been told, that Stage-Plays are inconsistant with the Laws of this Kingdom, and Players made Rogues by Statute.

Trum.

Trum. He that told you ſo ſtrain'd a point of Truth. I never met with any Law wholly to ſuppreſs them: Sometimes indeed they have been prohibited for a Seaſon; as in times of *Lent*, general Mourning or publick Calamities, or upon other occaſions, when the Government ſaw fit. Thus by Proclamation, 7 of *April*, in the firſt Year of Queen *Elizabeth*, Plays and Interludes were forbid till *Alhallow-tide* next following. *Hollinſhed*, p. 1184. Some Statutes have been made for their Regulation or Reformation, not general ſuppreſſion. By the Stat. 39 *Eliz.* c. 4. (which was made *for the ſuppreſſing of Rogues, Vagabonds and ſturdy Beggars)* it is enacted, S. 2, That all perſons that be, or utter themſelves to be, Proctors, Procurers, Patent gatherers, or Collectors for Goals, Priſons or Hoſpitals, or Fencers, Barewards, common players of Interludes and Miniſtrels, wandring abroad, (other than Players of Interludes belonging to any Baron of this Realm, or any other honourable Perſonage of greater Degree, to be authorized to play under the Hand and Seal of Arms of ſuch Baron or Perſonage) All Jugglers, Tinkers, Pedlers and Petty chapmen, wandering abroad, all wandring Perſons, &c. able in Body, uſing loytering, and refuſing to work for ſuch reaſonable Wages as is commonly given, &c. Theſe ſhall be ajudged and deemed Rogues, Vagabonds and ſturdy Beggars, and puniſhed as ſuch.

Lovew. But this priviledge of Authoriſing or Licenſing, is taken away by the Stat. 1 *Ja.* 1. ch. 7. S. 1. and therefore all of them (as Mr. *Collier*

lier says, p. 242) are expresly brought under the foresaid Penalty, without distinction.

Trum. If he means all Players without distinction, 'tis a great Mistake. For the force of the Queens Statute extends only to *wandring Players*, and not to such as are the King or Queen's Servants, and establisht in settled Houses by Royal Authority. On such, the ill Character of vagrant Players (or as they are now called, Strolers) can cast no more aspersion, than the wandring Proctors, in the same Statute mentioned, on those of *Doctors-Commons*. By a Stat. made 3. *Ja.* 1. ch. 21. It was enacted, That if any person shall in any Stage-play, Enterlude, Shew, Maygame or Pageant, jestingly or prophanely speak or use the holy name of God, Christ Jesus, the holy Ghost, or of the Trinity, he shall forfeit for every such offence, 10 l. The Stat. 1. *Char.* 1. ch. 1. enacts, That no Meetings, Assemblies, or concourse of People shall be out of their own Parishes, on the Lords day, for any Sports or Pastimes whatsoever, nor any Bear-bating, Bull bating, Enterludes, Common Plays, or other unlawful Exercises and Pastimes used by any person or persons within their own Parishes. These are all the Statutes that I can think of relating to the Stage and Players; but nothing to suppress them totally, till the two Ordinances of the Long Parliament, one of the 22 of *October* 1647, the other of the 11 of *Feb.* 1647. By which all Stage-Plays and Interludes are absolutely forbid; the Stages, Seats, Galleries, *&c.* to be pulled down; all Players tho' calling themselves the King or Queens

Queens Servants, if convicted of acting within two Months before such Conviction, to be punished as Rogues according to Law; the Money received by them to go to the Poor of the Parish; and every Spectator to Pay 5*s.* to the use of the Poor. Also Cock-fighting was prohibited by one of *Oliver*'s Acts of 31 *Mar.* 1654. But I suppose no body pretends these things to be Laws; I could say more on this Subject, but I must break off here, and leave you, *Lovewit*; my Occasions require it.

Love. Farewel, Old *Cavalier.*

Trum. 'Tis properly said; we are almost all of us, now, gone and forgoten.

F I N I S.

Date Due

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